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ECHOES

OF

MARWAYNE AREA





WORKING ON
ROAD TO ELKS' HALL 1979



RIDERS AT LEA PARK



FRED MARFLEET
WITH NEW 1927
ESSEX CAR!



VASEY
PERSONS



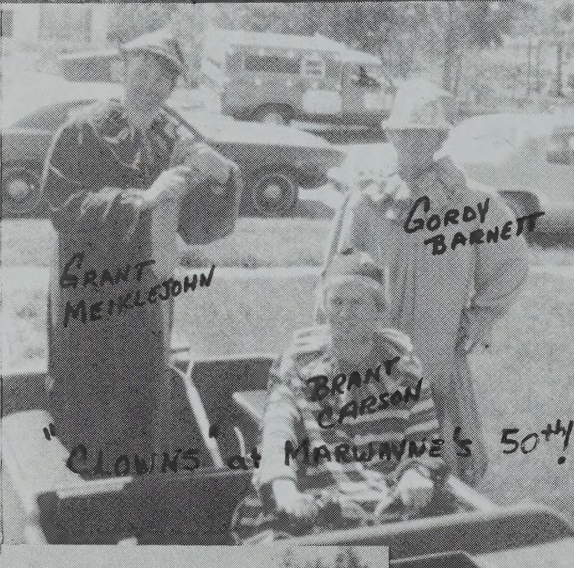
MAC KENT'S
FIELD OF STOOKS
1979.



MR. & MRS HENRY KLASSEN
& BOB CAMPBELL
ON FERRY.



GEORGE
MURPHY

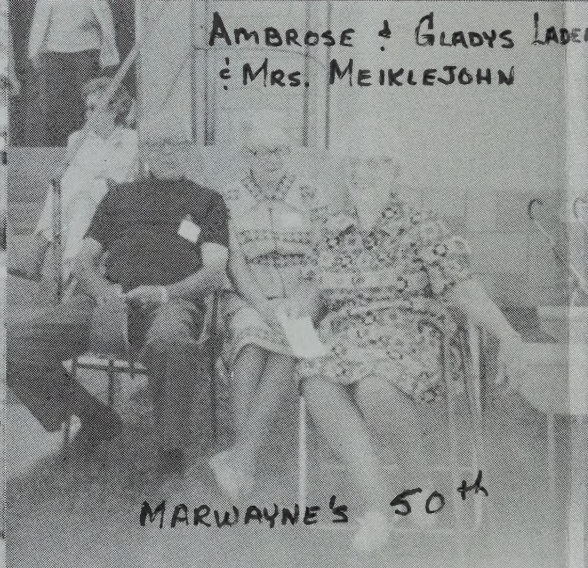


GRANT
MEIKLEJOHN

GORDY
BARNETT

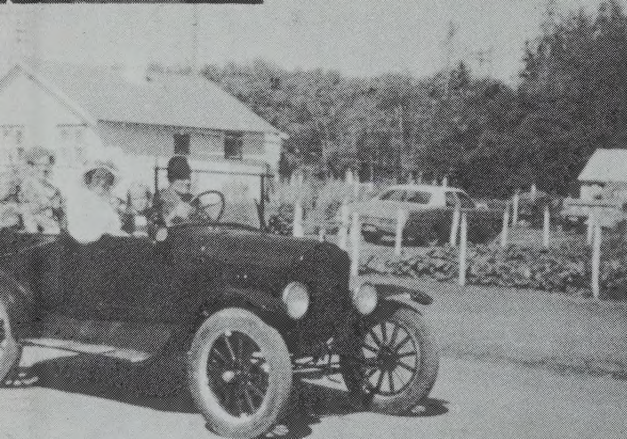
BRANT
CARSON

"CLOWNS" at MARWAYNE'S 50th



AMBROSE & GLADYS LADE
& MRS. MEIKLEJOHN

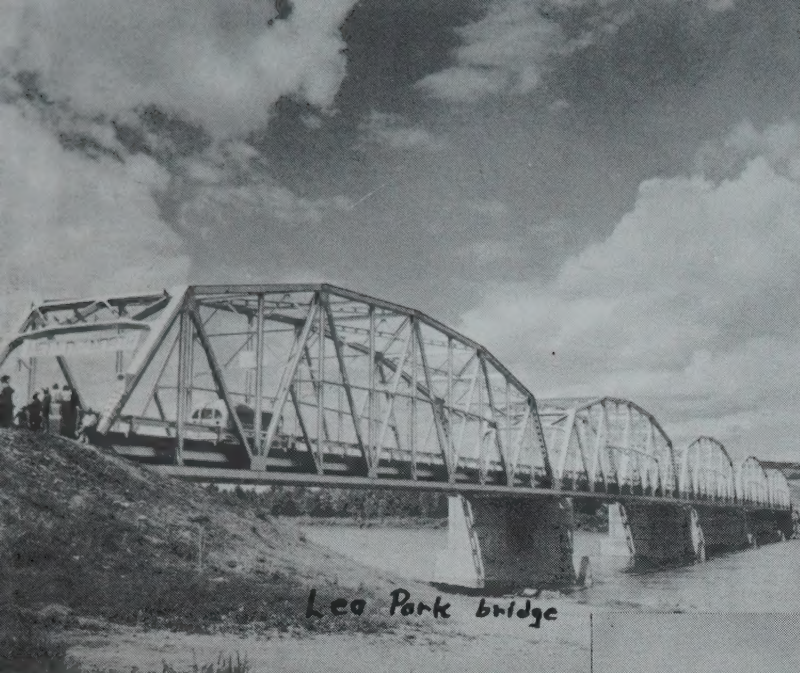
MARWAYNE'S 50th



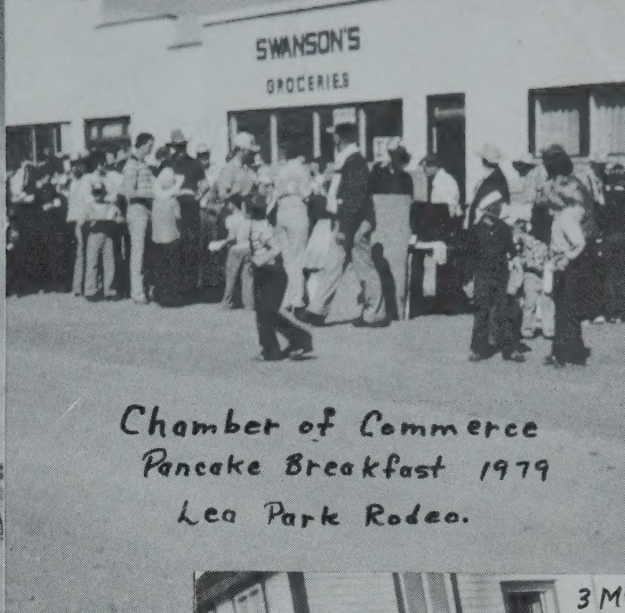
ALL FAMILY
MARWAYNE'S 50th ANNIVERSARY PARADE!



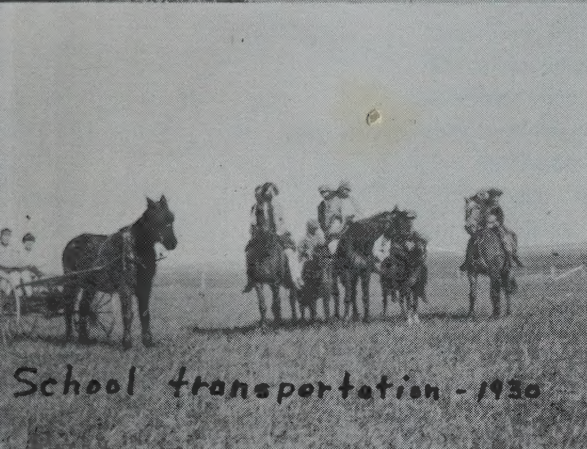
ELMO WARD
& COMPANY
1914



Leo Park bridge



Chamber of Commerce
Pancake Breakfast 1979
Leo Park Rodeo.



School transportation - 1930



Grandma
Reichenbaugh



Gladys



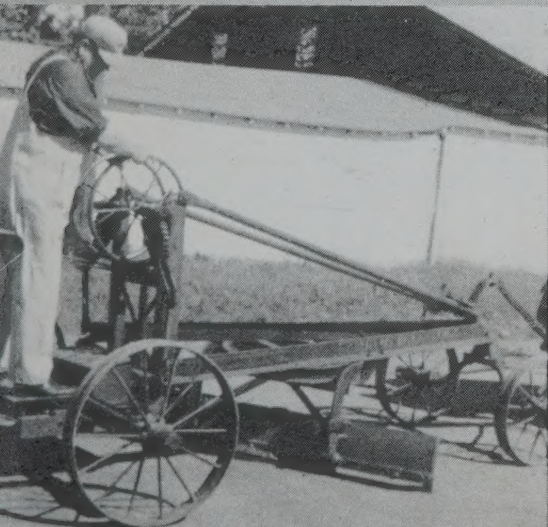
D. Hines trailing cattle through town.
Foss Heathcote's milk wagon at Bergs.



Pool elevator



Tom Burk
and Mo



arwayne 50th. Anniversary.
upsett Gingham grading street.



Gerald Kent's
old and new houses.
1923

Dedication

This book is dedicated to all those people who have made these districts their home. The pioneers who had the vision to see opportunity in this land, those who were born here and know no other home and those who have come in more recent years and adopted this home; have all contributed to the growth of the community.

As these pages are turned may memories be brightened. Those named and those whose names do not appear, have all shared in some way in the publication of this history.

How Old Are You?

Age is a quality of mind
If you have left your dreams behind
If hope is lost
If you no longer look ahead
If your ambition's fires are dead
Then you are old.

But if from life you take the best
And if in life you keep the jest
If love you hold
No matter how the years go by
No matter how the birthdays fly
You are not old.

Foreword

The Marwayne Historical Society, in compiling the history of school districts, found the area to be covered, considerably larger than anticipated. It encompasses all those districts whose children are now bussed to Marwayne School. Every effort was made to contact all families involved.

Remember as you read to keep a perspective, for it is impossible in this type of book not to have some discrepancies. The stories come from memories and have been published as they were written, with as little editing as possible. A great deal of effort has gone into researching records, but should some not be accurate, the incidents are what is of importance.

The people in the stories, dedicated their lives to building for a future which would guarantee that their children would have a secure and prosperous life. Sit back, relax, read and enjoy and while you do think of the people and the times. These are the ones who built our community, lived the history and gave us inspiration for our future.

Acknowledgements

We gratefully acknowledge all those who have been involved in the preparation of this book:

Those people who wrote their own story.

The sons and daughters who did their utmost to record the story of their parents' lives.

The dedicated, community minded men and women who kept meticulous records of organizational meetings. Old minute books have been a boon to us.

Mrs. Hellen Spence, who started the whole project, and who supplied a wealth of information.

Mrs. Lillian Campbell, who remembered so much detail and passed it on.

Mrs. Gladys Laddell and many others who contributed early pictures.

All those people who researched material, showed interest, and contributed information about early settlers.

Alberta Archives for invaluable assistance with records.

Staffs of various departments of federal and provincial governments, for records and information.

New Horizons, Alberta Dept. of Culture and Alberta 75th Anniversary committee for grants toward publishing our book.

Pioneering the Parklands, published in 1967 by the Marwayne Farm Women's Union of Alberta, has been the source of much valuable data on the pioneers of the district.

Earnest Minded Men by Allen Ronaghan has been of great assistance in dealing with the various school districts.

The Staff of Meridian Printing for generous, co-operative help.

New Horizon's Representatives

Hellen A. Spence
William G. Curtis
Oscar Peterson
Alice Milne
Gladys Hutchinson
Kate Boyce

Walter Kvill
May Burke
Hugh Hutchinson
John Spence
Irene Boyce
Lillian Tupper

**DONATIONS OF \$50.00 OR MORE
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Marwayne Ladies Auxiliary Royal Canadian Legion
Marwayne B.P.O. Elks
Marwayne Women of Unifarm

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THE PREMIER OF ALBERTA

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MESSAGE FROM PREMIER LOUGHEED

I was pleased to learn of a book being written to commemorate the 75th Anniversary of the province of Alberta about the history of Marwayne entitled "Echoes of Marwayne".

The hard work and unique history of the early settlers contributed greatly to the development and character of the province of Alberta and I know your book will express the pride we all feel in the courage and determination shown by pioneers such as those who settled in the Marwayne area.

Best wishes for success in your endeavours to record the history of your area for future generations.

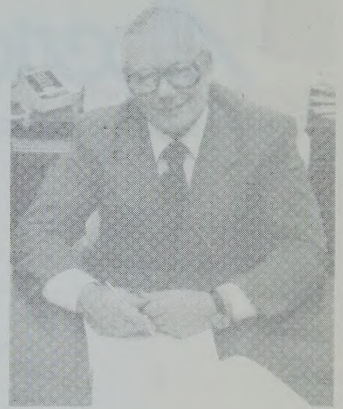
A large, stylized handwritten signature of Peter Lougheed.

Peter Lougheed



PUBLIC LANDS AND WILDLIFE

Office of
the Associate Minister



MESSAGE FROM HONOURABLE J. E. (BUD) MILLER,
ASSOCIATE MINISTER OF PUBLIC LANDS AND WILDLIFE,
M.L.A. - LLOYDMINSTER CONSTITUENCY

I am pleased, during this our 75th Anniversary year, to pass on my sincere congratulations and best wishes to the creators of "Echoes of Marwayne." This unique and energetic project is truly something that all residents of Marwayne and area, as well as all Albertans, can be proud of.

To all of the people involved in the production of this book, and to everyone who has an opportunity to read and appreciate it, I wish you a happy and prosperous year, and all of the best for the future.

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Bud Miller".

Bud Miller

IN MEMORIAM

Spurgeon & Florence ASTON

Roy BUSCH

James & Emily CARSON

William T. CARSON

John & Helen DOULL

Herbert & Rose DUCKERING

Alfred EASON

Neil & Barbara FRANKLIN

Pat & Anna FREEHILL

George & Annie GRAY

John & Sarah HALE

Edward & Alice HATHAWAY

James HATHAWAY

Arden Terrance HINES

Arthur Thomas HINES

Robert John HINES

Duncan HOOKER

Pat & Catherine HURLEY

Mary Gilmore INGLIS

William MARFLEET

Fred & Agnes MARFLEET

William & Ellen McDONALD Sr.

Duncan McDONALD

Frank McGIRR

Wilbur & Gertrude McLEAN

Mac & Madge McLEAN

Stanley & Hazel McLEAN

Milton McLEAN

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Robert M. MILNE

Laurence & Margaret MILNE

John MILNE

Jack MILNE

Evan & Josephine PETERSON

George & Amelia PINSENT

Ted SHAW & daughter MARION

Graham & Lucy SKINNER

John Charles & Lottie STEER

Spencer & Minnie STEWART

George & Myrtle SUDER

Tom & Mary TORGESON

Ashel & Hattie TUPPER

Harold Van CAMP

Lloyd Van CAMP

Carl & Ida WELLMAN

DONATIONS RECEIVED IN MEMORY OF THE ABOVE
ARE GRATEFULLY ACKNOWLEDGED BY THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.



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1st Vice President



Betty Carson
2nd President



Penney Ford
Secretary



Oscar Peterson
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Esther VanCamp
1st Vice President



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2nd Vice President



Doreen Brown

EXECUTIVE OF THE MARWAYNE HISTORICAL SOCIETY AND DISTRICT REPRESENTATIVES



Jean Barnett



May Burke



Barbara Franklin



Nona Peake



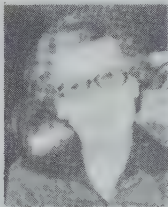
Alice Milne



Janet Doull



Mary Uale



Ella Doull - Campbell



Joan Meiklejohn



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Gladys Hutchinson



Ella Kent



Lorna Franklin



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Louise Hathaway



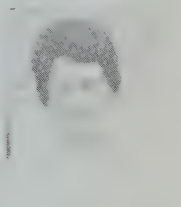
Margaret Wheat



Sheila Kent



Annie Reichenbaugh



Irene McKay



Irene Boyce



Isabel Parker



Helen Johnston



Muriel Hozack



Mabel Graham

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BELLCAMP SCHOOL DISTRICT No. 2227



Bellcamp 1912-1913- Miss M. E. Moody teacher.
Back: Bob Golightly, Sim Whiting, Jean Golightly, Myrtle Wheeler.

Middle: Earl Whiting, Robert Milne, Marian Golightly, Dora Whiting.

Front: Chris and Jeanette Adams.

Bellcamp School District was established July 9, 1910, with Mr. C. G. Wheeler, Mr. James Carson and Mr. George Campbell making up the Board. Mr. Wheeler also acted as secretary with an annual salary of \$25.00.

Two acres of land was bought from Mr. Wm. Speechley for school grounds on the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ -4-53-2-W4. The first recorded meeting of the School Board was held July 19, 1910, at which a motion made by Mr. Campbell and seconded by Mr. Carson that "fifteen hundred dollars be borrowed to build Bellcamp School and furnish same," was carried and became By-Law No. 1. Permission was granted by the Alberta government on August 22, 1910, and arrangements proceeded for the construction of the school. In January 1911, the tax rate for the school district was set at 8 cents per acre, with a 20% discount if taxes were paid by July first.

Bellcamp School opened in early summer 1911 with a Mr. Smith from England as teacher. By July 6, 1911 the school board was accepting Mr. Smith's resignation and advertising for a teacher for the term April 1 to November 1. It was better in those early days for the children to attend school during the warm summer months and stay home during the cold weather. Miss Moodie accepted the position with a salary of \$60.00 per calendar month. She continued teaching in 1913 and 1914.

The district extended from the Jimmy Nohnychuk road on the west to the McDonald road on the east, south from the south half of 18, 17, 16 and 15. North $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from Carson, Fairbairn corner to half a mile south of Highway 45. When Silver Willow District was formed in 1920, the area south of the present highway became part of that district, part went into Crown Hill District and SE 18 Elgin District.

The Municipality of Streamstown, organized in 1913, was to assume responsibility for the collection of both municipal and school taxes. Difficulties ensued and the annual ratepayers meeting of 1917 shows the following motions adopted: "Moved by Mr. J. Carson seconded by Mr. P. H. Smith that every ratepayer do his utmost to take school business out of the hands of the Municipality". and "Moved by Mr. T. Farrell seconded by Mr. W. Speechley that the ratepayers appoint a man to use his best influence and means to find out what has been done with the back taxes and last installments of the said Municipality since the Municipality took over school business." Also "moved by Mr. T. Farrell and seconded by Mr. J. Carson that Mr. Alex Duke be appointed to meet with other trustees of schools in said Streamstown Municipality to see what can be done in regard to each district doing their own school business."

On June 16, 1917 at the Board meeting "The Secretary was instructed to try to collect the balance of 1915 and 1916 estimates still due the district by the Streamstown Municipality."

January 10, 1918 another Board meeting was held and "Mr. Duke proposed and Mr. Elves seconded that the money required from the Municipality be estimated at one thousand dollars, and the secretary was instructed to forward a copy of the resolution to the Municipal Secretary."

The matter must have been resolved shortly thereafter for by 1919 the Board was able to order the first window blinds for the school.

Children outside the school district were allowed to attend the school on condition that the parents pay a set fee. Organizations using the school building for meetings were to pay rent. The Municipality was to pay \$20.00 a year for the use of the school.

By Ministerial Order, September 8, 1938 Bellcamp School District was included in Vermilion School Division No. 25.

The school was destroyed by fire January 2, 1946. School was held in the teacherage until a new arrangement could be made. At the February 1946 annual meeting Mr. Joe Hale proposed that a new school be built for the Bellcamp District. His proposal met with unanimous approval.

The South Ferriby School was moved to Bellcamp in 1946, much to the disappointment of the local board which had hoped for a new building. This school was used until 1953 when the school was closed and the children bussed to Marwayne. Martha Swanson was supervisor for the last year that Bellcamp was open.

The South Ferriby school building was subsequently moved from Bellcamp when it was purchased by the Royal Canadian Legion Branch No. 116 for a Legion Hut in Marwayne. This building still stands in Marwayne, resembling an old country school from the outside only. The inside provides meeting room, kitchen and cozy recreation centre for Legion and Auxiliary members.

Bellcamp School Board Members included: Mr. George Campbell whose surname had the syllables switched about to name the district. Mr. G. Wheeler; Mr. Jas. Carson; Mr. Dennis Christopher; Mr. Geo Christopher; Mr. A. Adams; Mr. A. B. Duke; Mr. T. Farrell; P. H. Smith; M. Elves; J. Dunlop; P. Cunningham; Wm. McDonald; W. Giles; Mrs. J. Cunningham; Mrs.



1917 Class - Bellcamp
Back: Jeanette Adams, Annie Tupper, Chris Adams, Lawrence Smith, Edna Greaves, Nellie Smith, Jeannie Smith, Billy Carson, Harry Greaves, Verna Dunlop, Jimmy Dunlop, Delbert Tupper, Charlie Smith.

J. Dunlop; J. A. Ramsay; C. Currie; G. Omstead; A. C. Tupper; J. K. Hale; B. Murray; A. Pinske; B. Freehill.

Secretaries were: G. Wheeler; W. Speechley; J. Carson; Mrs. A. Duke; P. Cunningham; J. Ramsay; J. Dunlop; R. Swanson; C. Nichols; G. Christopher; J. K. Hale.

Bellcamp District names: Adams, Bamson, Campbell, Carson, Christopher, Clubine, Cunningham, Currie, Duke, Dunlop, Elves, Farrell, Freehill, Giles, Golightly, Greaves, Hale, Linklater, McDonald, Murray, Nichols, Omstead, Parker, Pashniak, Pinske, Protsch, Ramsay, Smith, Speechley, Swanson, Tupper, Wheeler, Whiting and others.

The Milnes, Tupper, Hillabys attended school at Bellcamp, also Hurleys and Holmes.

The Bellcamp School, as was traditional with country schools, was the centre of the community. The building originally built for the education of the young became the entertainment centre and religious centre for the surrounding area. Any type of program, whether it be Christmas concert, dance or box social, attracted a good crowd because besides the entertainment, it was a chance to visit and catch up on the news. The school was centrally located so that it was not too far to go, whereas, the distance to visit friends and neighbors who lived in the opposite direction from the school seemed considerably longer. Transportation was by horse or oxen teams in the early days, so short distances seemed long, as the oxen especially were slow travellers, though this would be irrelevant as it is not likely anyone ever took a team of oxen to a dance or concert.

There was no lack of musicians as the district boasted many talented people. Mrs. Alex Duke was an accomplished pianist and organist, and played often at Bellcamp. Jeanette Adams also played the organ as did Maggie Milne. There was no lack of violin music. Some of the violinists were: Jack Thompson, Chris Adams, John Milne, Stewart McAllister, R.C. (Bob) Golightly, Louis Desjarlais, Adam Fairbairn, Vic Bystrom, Torsen Person and others. A few played banjo: Walter Fairbairn, Bingt Carlson, Leonard Alton. Guitar players were Vic Bystrom, Torsen Person, and Seth Person. Jack Ramsay played the accordian. Billy Weeks played mouth organ. Don Killam also played for dances here.

Some of these people provided music often at the school and some only occasionally. Mrs. Duke and Jack Thompson played for many dances. Mrs. Duke and Louis Desjarlais provided music for some social gatherings. Chris and Jeanette Adams played for dances at Bellcamp fairly often, and before they were old enough to provide music, their father, Algernon Adams called square dances and was no doubt in great demand as not too many had this talent, which requires a good sense of rhythm and an ability to talk fast and loud.

Sunday School was organized by Mr. James Carson and carried on for many years with Mr. Carson doing the teaching. Everyone in the family went to Sunday School, not just the children, and many still mention Mr. Carson's Sunday School.

A United Church minister came every two weeks, but earlier on student ministers arrived in the summer to conduct church services. They provided much amusement, for their mode of travel was by horses, and it was often felt that the horses went visiting and the minister went along because he had no control of the animal. Mr. Jack Trimming conducted services at Bellcamp for a number of years. All looked forward to Sundays and many times the congregation spent as much time visiting after church as they had spent at worship, then dispersed to various homes for an afternoon of more visiting and a good supper.

With the establishment of Marwayne and the advent of the motor car, school activities lessened. People could now go to shows in town and to Lloydminster or Vermillion in a short time. The country schools, until they were closed, continued holding the annual Christmas concerts which were looked forward to, with much anticipation, by young and old alike. The district, like all other school districts, lost a lot of its feeling of community because with their children going to school in town, parents of necessity extended their interests outside of their immediate neighborhood. This is of course growth and progress but one cannot help but feel nostalgia for the "good old days".

Teachers included the following: For any omissions of names or errors in dates we apologize.

Mr. Smith.....	1911
Miss Fellows.....	1911
Miss M. E. Moody.....	1912-14
Mrs. Perkins, Mr. M. M. Gaines.....	1915
Mr. Morris, Miss Stanton.....	1916
Miss M. E. Moody.....	1917-18
Miss O. D. Smyth.....	1918
Miss Simpson.....	1919
Miss W. Duckering.....	1919-20
Miss M. Linklater.....	1921-22
Miss Effie Kent.....	1922-23
Miss Jessie Beattie.....	1923-25
Miss M. Dunstan.....	1925-26
Mrs. Young.....	1926-27
Mr. W. A. Anderson.....	1927-34
Mr. Alex Rosenthal.....	1934-37
Miss Grace Kent.....	1937-38
Mr. W. A. Anderson.....	1938-40
Mr. Charles Nichols.....	1940-42
Miss M. Burki.....	1942-43
Mrs. P. Kather.....	1943-44
Mrs. Blodwen Parker.....	1944-45
Mrs. Grace Brown.....	1945
Mrs. Margaret Hughes.....	1946

CHRIS & JEANETTE ADAMS STORY



Lorna Duke, Jean Wheeler, Belle Duke, Ruth Christopher, Betty Carson, Marie Ramsay, Alice Wheeler, Albin Swanson, Clarence Duke, Ted Carson, Russel Holmes, May Murray, Leslie Duke, Audrey and Jeannie Murray.

School closed	1946-48
Miss Genevieve Irvine.....	1948-49
Mrs. Betty Carson; Mrs. Julia Daly.....	1949-50
Miss Joan McRobert.....	1950-51
Miss Ann Fasenko.....	1951-52
Miss Martha Swanson (S).....	1952-53

U.F.A..... Bellcamp Local

A meeting was held at the home of Pat Hurley on February 18, 1910 for the purpose of forming a Local Union of the U.F.A. Mr. Tom Goodall chaired the meeting and gave a very informative and instructive address on the aims and objectives of the U.F.A. The following officers were elected: President T.A. Farrell, Vice-President Matt Alsager and a committee of six: Pat Hurley, R. J. Webster, A. Duke, G. Campbell, J. Carson and G. Christopher. Eighteen members enrolled.

Some difficulty was encountered when they tried to set a date for their meetings, and it must have been with tongue-in-cheek that they argued about whether to hold their regular meetings according to the phases of the moon. After several amendments a date was finally decided upon.

A hearty vote of thanks was extended to Mr. Goodall for his assistance in helping to organize the Local.

In 1922, a meeting was held at the home of L. C. Milne to establish a telephone service in the area. At this time Ed Quist was President and M. Elves Secretary. The telephone was shortly in operation with not very many subscribers.

Bellcamp Rural
Electrification Association

The first meeting was held in January, 1950 to organize. Officers elected were Joe Hale as President, Ted Carson as Secretary and Arnold Protsch, George Doull and Art Hancock as directors. An agreement was signed with Canadian Utilities October 18, 1950 when enough members had signed up to keep the cost at \$1000.00. Thirty miles of line and a sub-station was built to serve 35 farms. Power was turned on in August, 1951 to serve 22 members in Bellcamp, Silver Willow, Stretton, Tring and Marwayne Districts. The line now extends from Kitscoty to Jumbo Hill.



Amy Simpson - Adams-Parker

Algernon Adams was born in Alexandria, Minnesota, and married Amy Simpson from Glenwood, also in Minnesota. They farmed at Alexandria and Chris and Jeanette were born there. In a short time they decided to move to Canada and settled first at Nanton, Alberta. Their next move was to the Bellcamp District where they homesteaded the NE 6-52-2-W4, in 1910.

The family arrived by train at Kitscoty in April of 1910, bringing their horses, cows, farming equipment and household goods with them. While hauling their goods out to the homestead Mr. Adams stopped to rest and have lunch, and being tired after the long trip, fell asleep. He awoke to find his horses gone and had to search for two days to find them. This proved to be a dirty job as there had been a prairie fire through the area recently, probably the previous fall.

Mr. Adams built a house on his homestead and set about clearing the land. He worked helping threshing crews in the fall to make money for the essentials of everyday life. Mrs. Adams and the children stayed alone and looked after the stock when he was away.

Jeanette remembers her father singing to them at night to put them to sleep. Mrs. Adams also sang to the two youngsters, and they remember their father calling square dances at Bellcamp School.

Mr. Adams and the rest of the family went to a dance at Wm. McDonald's and the next day it was discovered that Mr. Adams had pneumonia. He died nine days later, February 26th, 1914. His was the third burial in Tring Cemetery.

Mrs. Adams had to sell some horses the following summer, in order to pay for fencing the crop to keep cattle out. She proved up on the homestead but life was not easy. The trail past their house was used by the Indians and the family was always uneasy when they came by. Long lines of teams and wagons would arrive, with whole families in each wagon and cows trailed along with them. The Indians would set up camp just across from the Adams home. This location was probably a traditional camping spot for this particular group of Indians, and they probably appreciated the food they could beg for themselves and also for their livestock. Jeanette and Chris remember the Indians eating all of their mother's freshly baked bread and draining the well dry.

Chris recalls another incident having to do with this very same well. Before moving from Nanton, his father had purchased two horses, Belle and Prince. Belle was in foal and all were looking forward to the



Algernon Adams homestead.

arrival of Belle's baby, which turned out to be a little filly, of which they were justly proud. Shortly after the birth, the family went to visit the children's grandparents (the Whitings) and upon returning home, found Belle alone and neighing for her colt. Further investigation revealed that the colt had fallen into the well, which was fenced but not yet cribbed, and the only sign of the colt was mane and tail floating in the water. The men raised the colt from the well and were surprised to see her sides barely rising and falling. She was wrapped in blankets and carried into the house, where Mr. Adams worked to revive her. By morning the little filly was ready to go back to her mother, and Chris has a vivid recollection of the mud and clay that his mother had to clean up in her kitchen.

Chris and Jeanette attended school at Bellcamp, in fact Jeanette had been listed for attendance before she was ready to go in order to have the school district formed.

Mrs. Adams married Allan Parker in 1915, and he is remembered by the Adams family as a kind father to them.

Chris continued to farm with his stepfather and later by himself. In 1924 he bought an International tractor and began brushing and breaking land for the neighbors. He cut brush for Mr. Carson and broke land for Stuart McAllister and for Freehills, and brushed and broke for Hinchcliffes and Carl Harrington among others. He was very ill with scarlet fever in 1924 and the family was quarantined for six weeks. Before the quarantine had expired Chris was feeling better, so would go breaking over at Freehill's because he could hardly spread germs in the field.

Jeanette recalls having measles, and thinks that she probably came in contact with them at a show. This was the only disease she ever had.

Both of the young Adams were musical, Chris on violin and Jeanette at the organ. They played for dances at Bellcamp and enjoyed doing so. Chris admired Billy Weekes' ability with the mouth organ so his mother bought him one and Chris soon mastered that instrument too.

Chris sold his farm in 1971 to Jim Nohnychuk but they continued living there for three years then moved a trailer into Sam Murray's yard, where they have their own garden and beautiful flowers, which they inherited an interest in from their mother. Mrs. Parker grew lovely flowers and trees for as long as she was able.

Mrs. Parker lives in the Rosehaven Home in Camrose and will celebrate her 95th birthday on February 14th, 1980.

THE WILLIAM BAMSON STORY

Trudy (Bamson) Ketchum



Bill Bamson on binder.

William Henry Bamson was born August 31, 1900 in Kings Nympton, Devonshire, England. In 1920 Bill left England with his brother Fred to come to Canada. He worked for the next four years in lumbering camps and on farms from Ontario to British Columbia, before arriving at Marwayne in 1924. He stayed only long enough to check for land, then left to work for another two years.

In 1926 he returned to Marwayne, bought the NE 9-53-2, and settled in the Bellcamp District. Six years later, December 19, 1932, he married Laura Smith, also from this district.

Bill and Laura had five children: Jack, Fred, Gertrude (Trudy), Loretta and Christine. The four oldest children attended Bellcamp School until it burned down. They continued their education by correspondence courses until another school was moved in, then went back to Bellcamp School until the school buses went into operation. Loretta then went to Marwayne school and Christine took all of her education in Marwayne.

The farm life was a good life, even though there was no end to the work. One incident which will not be forgotten is the time that the children ran a wire from the electric fence into the pig trough. That chore eased off for a few days, as the pigs were afraid to go to drink, we did not have to carry any water.

Bill and Laura retired from the farm in 1962 and took up residence in Marwayne. Niel Hames farms this land now.

Bill passed away December 9, 1979. Laura still lives in Marwayne. Jack and Kathy live at St. Lina and have five children. Fred lives in Kitscoty. Trudy and husband Marvin Ketchum live in Lloydminster. They have a family of four. Loretta married Don Smith and they with their four children live in Kitscoty. Christine and husband, Peter Thor, live near Kitscoty.



1926-27 Bill Bamson's Waterloo Boy tractor

THE WILLIAM BILLS FAMILY STORY by Mary Karen Bills

We probably should call ourselves "Modern Pioneers" because we did many things the old time pioneers did before coming to a new land. We just did it about 100 years later.

Bill was born in Crossfield, Alberta in 1927. He was the eldest son of Orval and Alma Bills. His ties with this area date back some years before his birth as his mother was Alma Joy, daughter of Ted and Edith Joy of Kitscoty. Bill's dad, Orval met Alma when he worked at the O. K. Ranch south west of Kitscoty in 1923. They were married the following year and moved to Crossfield to farm Orval's dad's farm.

I was born, Mary Karen Edlund, in Claresholm, Alberta in 1930. My father was a pharmacist and in 1935 he purchased his own store in Crossfield and he and my mother and I moved there.

Bill and I didn't know each other as youngsters. I attended school in town and he attended a little country school for his elementary grades and a Junior High School in California where his parents lived for four years during the early war years. The family returned to the farm in 1943. However, we met in the High School in Crossfield where we both attended. After Grade 12, I worked for A.G.T. as a telephone operator. We were married in December, 1947, and took up residence on a rented farm east of town.

Bill has always been a farmer and a fixer. He was self-taught as far as mechanics and carpentry were concerned and he is always fixing up or remodelling something. Together we have remodelled and rebuilt nearly all of the houses we have lived in. Our children look back on their growing up years as ones spent amidst plaster patch and sawdust. Being a town girl I had to learn a great deal about this business of farming and rebuilding. Most of the jobs we did together. We often joke about writing our memoirs when we are old, that we should entitle it "Silk Purses from Sows Ears". We have renovated and remodelled numerous farmsteads. It seemed we were always making a Silk Purse from a Sows Ear.

Five children were born to us at Crossfield. Linda, Ken, Brenda, Lana and Jeff. As they were growing up we could see many of them were interested in farming and its related activities. Linda and Ken belonged to the Crossfield 4-H Beef Club for many years and became interested in Hereford Cattle. Ken also belonged to the 4-H Grain Club for one year before we moved, this likely sparked his interest in crops and fertilizer which in later years was to be his occupation.

Since we owned only a half a section and rented another three quarters we were beginning to realize our growing agricultural family needed more space. This was when we started to act like pioneers. We began to look for more land, first in our area and then in surrounding districts. One day when Bill was reading the Western Producer he saw an ad in the "Land for Sale" column and decided to write about it. The farm turned out to be the old Bellcamp Ranch at Marwayne, owned by the Joe Hale family. We made several trips to Marwayne to see the farm and talk with Mr. Hale. Since we had a growing family we were interested in the town and community, the school, the churches, and the availability of music

lessons, 4-H activities, etc. for our children. On one of our trips here we visited the town office and talked with Mrs. Wellman, who gave us a good report of the town and its opportunities. We also sought the advice of Bill's uncle, Henry Joy, a long time resident of the Kitscoty area, about the actual farming practices.

After much searching and considerable deliberation we decided to move our family to Marwayne. We signed the lease for the farm in February of 1967. Bill immediately began to move our farm and our family. Here again we acted like pioneers, as we did not have an auction sale but we moved all our machinery, livestock and farm effects from one farm to another. The farms were 325 miles apart.

We rented out our land at Crossfield. Bill arrived in Marwayne in May 1967 to put in the first crop. The children and I stayed at Crossfield until school was out and we followed in July. We often smile as we remember the final trip of the move. In our two trucks and station wagon we had such an amusing cargo! All our family, two dogs, one house cat and two barn cats, one 4-H heifer that Ken had kept back to show at the Calgary cattle show, the vacuum cleaner and floor polisher and a big basket of ironing! We always considered our move to Marwayne our "Centennial Project" as 1967 was Canada's Centennial year.

Linda graduated from Grade 12 the year we moved. She returned to Calgary to take a business course in the fall. After completing her course she and Don Whittaker of Crossfield were married in 1968. Don attended the University of Alberta, graduated in 1971 with a Bachelor of Science in Agriculture. He and Linda farmed at Crossfield for a year and then moved here to farm with us. They have since purchased land from Mr. Lloyd VanCamp and from Eric Jacobson. Don has been involved in many community activities, two of which were the Agricultural Society and the Arena Board. He also worked for the Conservative Party in the last election.

Linda and Don have two children, Laryssa and Gordon and are presently living on the BellCamp Ranch.

In 1972 we sold our farm at Crossfield and purchased farm land north of town from Garth Ford and Lloyd VanCamp.

Ken graduated from the Marwayne High School in 1969. He spent one year at the University of Alberta and the following winter working in Calgary. In the spring of 1971 he returned to farm with his father. During the following summer Ken began a business friendship with the late Mr. Bill Giles. He purchased the Giles' fertilizer business upon Mr. Giles' retirement in 1972.

In July, 1972 Ken married Elaine Morrison from Lethbridge. They made their home in Marwayne renting the Garth Ford place from Ken's dad. Elaine began teaching grade one in Marwayne school that fall.

The following summer Ken and Elaine purchased the Ron Jacobson farm, once owned by Mr. Giles. Ken operated his retail fertilizer business from his home during the next year. In 1974 he moved his business into Marwayne establishing "Cropcare Services" as a full service fertilizer outlet. Since then Marwayne and district has seen the introduction and establishment of several new concepts in fertilizer

and application including liquids, anhydrous ammonia and custom application.

Elaine taught in the Marwayne School for seven years. She and Ken have one daughter, Tanis, born in 1979.

Brenda finished High School in Marwayne in 1970. She then attended Vermilion College for one year. She took her first year of university at Red Deer and then entered the Faculty of Home Economics at the University of Alberta in Edmonton. Since University she worked for two years for Beaver Lumber, and more recently as a Sales Representative for Citation Cabinets in Edmonton.

Lana completed her High School in Marwayne in 1975. She immediately took a job with the Canadian Bible Society in Edmonton, working first for Gospel Supplies and then later at their main store. She is presently Assistant Manager of the Canadian Bible Society Bookstore in downtown Edmonton. Lana was always very musical and enjoyed playing the piano and organ. She is the organist for the Knox Evangelical Free Church in Edmonton. She is also taking the Business Administration Course at night school at N.A.I.T.

Jeff graduated from Grade 12 in 1977. He worked for Ken in the fertilizer business for one year but his interest in farming drew him back to the farm. He lives with us, north of town.

Bill remains still keenly interested in purebred Hereford cattle. Linda's and Ken's 4-H heifer project in 1964 sparked the beginning of a purebred herd later to become Marywill Herefords.

We have never once regretted our move to Marwayne. We quickly learned to love the park-like area with it's trees and lakes and we found the people helpful and friendly. We have enjoyed watching our children grow up and develop in these days when so many are leaving the farm for big wages and city life. We feel grateful to have three of our five still involved in agriculture.

GEORGE CAMPBELL STORY

The George Campbell family arrived by covered wagon in 1906. They had come to Penhold from Bruce County, Ontario, stayed there for about three years then moved to the Bellcamp area. George Campbell filed on the NE 32-52-2; sons Allen on the SE 32 and Stuart on the NW 6-53-2.

The Campbell name, with syllables reversed, was chosen for the new district when it was decided to build a school. Their former home is still known as the Bellcamp Ranch, and is now owned by Don Whitaker.

Mr. Campbell's mother accompanied the family from Ontario, lived to the age of ninety-two and was buried in Tring cemetery.

There were six children in the family, three boys and three girls. The youngest boy Andy drove to school at Tring, picking up the teacher, Miss Christopher, at her brother George's on the way.

George Campbell sold his land to Milton Elves in 1913 and the family moved to Calgary.

THE JAMES CARSON STORY



Gladys Hutchinson, Mrs. Elves, Mrs. Cunningham, Marian Sonley, Betty Carson, Laura Sonley, Mrs. J. Carson, Fr. Marian and Roy Hutchinson. Ted Carson, Alberta McCallum.

James Carson came from Eniskillen, County Fermanagh, North Ireland in 1903. He worked in Cushings Sash and Door factory in Edmonton until 1905. He often told of seeing a team of horses grazing on Jasper Avenue, and when he saw his first team and sleigh, he thought the sleigh was the funniest contraption he had ever seen and was sure that he would never be bothered using anything like that. The very first winter on the homestead probably changed his mind.

On the tenth of August, 1905, James and his mother, Anne Jane Carson, filed for homesteads on the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ and the NW $\frac{1}{4}$ respectively, of Section 34-52-2-W4. James came to Kitscoty by rail and was met by his brother George, who had homesteaded in the Tring District, to the west. Jim built a 12 by 14-shack on his land and his mother stayed with him during the summer months in order to prove up on her land. The rest of the year she lived with her daughter, Annie, in Edmonton. Jim bought his mother's quarter in 1915, and fenced the half section. Mrs. Carson continued making yearly visits to the homes of her sons until 1927 when she decided to return to Ireland. She never did get back to her old home, as she died on the return trip and was buried in the family plot near Eniskillen.

On the homestead life was so lonely that if Jim Carson heard a dog bark he stopped whatever he was doing to listen. Where there was a dog there were people, and it was comforting to know that he was not entirely alone in this vast expanse of new land.

Homesteading required a great deal of ingenuity. Once a sow that Jim owned developed an abscess and he could not get near her to lance it, but one evening when he was doing chores he noticed the sow sleeping in the straw with the abscess sticking out. He promptly ran to the shack for the 22 rifle and shot through the abscess, which drained perfectly, and the sow made a complete recovery.

One little incident showed our father to be a fast thinker. The minister called just at supper time and western hospitality, as well as the need for company, demanded that the minister be asked to share the meal. A problem presented itself when the minister wanted to wash his hands. The only towel this homesteader possessed was so dirty that he hated to show it. There was only one thing to do. Jim Carson stood between the minister and the lantern and handed the dirty towel over for the good man to dry his hands.

Our mother, Emily Flanagan, left Ireland in 1906 to join a brother in New York, where she worked as a telephone operator in a doctor's office for two years. She returned to Ireland to visit her family, then came to Canada in 1909. Dad met her in Edmonton and they were married there on the 17th of March. Dad's total wealth at this point was five dollars and a single return fare to Kitscoty. Luckily for we children mother had enough money to pay her own train fare or there may have been no one to write this story.

Mother had many new experiences in this country. She went to a wedding on a stone boat drawn by a team of oxen and she learned to ride horseback which helped immensely when she had to gather cows. Mother also became a crack shot with the 22 rifle and provided many a prairie chicken dinner.

Billy Carson was born on the 19th of March 1910, the first baby in the district. Mr. Tom Farrell made him a very nice cradle from a wooden apple box. Billy proved to be a great help as soon as he could walk. When the Carson's undertook to plant a shelter belt around the yard, Billy followed behind uprooting the trees and replanting them upside down. Despite being planted three times those trees have thrived and still stand today!

Edith was born in 1914, which had proved to be a good year with excellent crops and higher prices for wheat. In the spring of 1915 the shack became the kitchen with a living room and bedroom added on, as well as two bedrooms upstairs.

All this unaccustomed comfort must have proved too much for our father, because in 1918 he sold the ½ section of land to Mr. Smith and bought a section of uncultivated land from the CPR, section 17-53-2-W4. The family moved into a shack on the NW¼-Section 4-53-2-W4, which was owned by Mr. P. Hurley. There they lived until accommodation was built on the new place, in the fall of 1919. This house was not warm, so Betty, being a tiny baby at the time, was taken to bed with our parents to keep her from freezing, for this was an exceptionally cold winter.

The telephone was installed in 1923. There were no telephones to the east or north, so many the ride did our father take to deliver messages of new babies born or of sorrow in a family. He would never accept any payment for this service but the neighbors were able to sidestep that reluctance. One night when there was some type of entertainment at Bellcamp School, Ted was sick, so Dad stayed home with him and all the rest of the family went to the school. Late in the evening Ted wanted a drink and when Dad went to get him one, with a very dim flashlight to show the way, he was startled upon opening the door to find himself facing a bloody pig's snout. Closer inspection showed that the pig had been butchered, frozen in an upright position with as ferocious an expression as possible on its face. It was later learned that Harry George and Percy Duckering were the perpetrators of the deed. They had a lot of fun no doubt, while at the same time saying "Thank You".

Ted had been born in 1924 and that summer Mother, Edie and Betty came down with scarlet fever. The family was quarantined, so nobody could enter the house, but every day meals were left on the doorstep by the neighbors. Mrs. Cunningham and Mrs. Hurley cooked for the Carson threshing crew at Cunningham's, who also had a threshing crew of their own. The neighbors got together 20 teams and



Grandchildren: Insert: Jimmy Carmichael, Rodney Carson, Judy Carmichael holding Jeannie McCallum, Brant and Penney Carson.

hauled all of Dad's grain to Kitscoty, except two loads, which made it necessary for Harry George and Alex Finlay to make two trips. Dad phoned his cousin William McCourt, in Kitscoty, to go down and buy dinner for all the men who hauled the grain into the elevator.

When Mother was able to be up and around again, she was shocked at the unearthly grey color that the baby's diapers had taken on. Her puzzlement lasted until Dad told her how he had cleaned them. He laid the diapers under the pump and pumped water on them and the soiled ones he scraped with a hoe! No amount of washing, after this treatment, enabled her to get them white again.

Another time when Mother was sick, it was necessary to leave Ted alone while the chores were being done. Dad gave him a hammer and nails, and every day Ted happily pounded nails into the wood box and every night Dad pulled the nails out, straightened them and had them ready for the next chore session.

Mother, who never drove a car in her life, taught all of us children to drive, using a most unique method. We all knew how to start and stop the car from watching Dad so all Mother had to do was get into the car with the current learner, get a firm grip on anything handy, close her eyes and never open them again until we reached our destination. This only goes to show the great courage of our pioneer mother. In later years, mother was always nervous in a car, which is understandable!

Mr. Alex Duke, Mr. Tom Farrell and Dad had all homesteaded on the same section of land. Mr. Duke bought the first car in the district, Dad bought the second and Mr. Farrell the third. Dad also bought the first gasoline tractor that came into Kitscoty, a 9-10-20 Titan. It is interesting to note that the neighbors told him that a tractor would never replace horses in the field because it would pack the land too much.

The children grew up on the farm and attended Bellcamp School. Ted and Betty had a large stable of stick horses, and argue yet about whose stick horse could run fastest. They also became very proficient at riding pigs.

The oldest son, Bill, stayed on the farm, bought land of his own and farmed with Dad. Later Bill and Ted farmed together until Bill's death from cancer in 1971.

In 1945 Mother and Dad retired and moved to Edmonton. In the spring they returned to the farm to help the boys put in the crop, and Dad was killed in a tractor accident in May, 1946. Mother made her home in Edmonton with Betty, coming down to the farm spring and fall to cook for the boys until such time as Ted's Betty appeared on the scene. Mother died in Lloydminster Hospital in 1969 at the age of 89 years.

Edie taught school for several years, then married Tom Carmichael and lived at Onion Lake. When her children were ready for school, she went back to teaching, until her retirement in 1978.

Betty taught school for a few years, then obtained her degree in Library Science and has since worked as a librarian. She made her home in Edmonton and married Finlay McCallum. They had one daughter, Jeannie.

Ted married Betty McRobert in 1949, and continued farming.

These were truly the good old days and each of us carries many happy memories of our childhood and home life.

THE TED CARSON FAMILY By Ted Carson



Standing - Rodney and Brant
Ted and Betty and Penney

I was born on February 8th, 1924, the youngest of four children. My brother Billy being considerably older told wonderful stories to my sisters and I which is one of my earlier memories. He was a great story teller, an avid reader, and this combined with a terrific imagination made it possible for him to spin yarns by the hour. He told us tales of the Klondike, the old west, and anything else that came into his mind. In later years he used to amuse my children by the hour in like manner, except that he was always one of the participants. We had some difficulty convincing the kids that Uncle Billy really wasn't old enough to have travelled with Kit Carson, Captain Hook, or struck gold in the Klondike Gold Rush.

In the early thirties everyone made their own good times with very simple things; walks in the pasture looking at the old buffalo wallows and trails, often even turning up an old buffalo skull to wonder at. In those days the homesteaders trails were still visible and one could follow them as they wound their way from one homestead to another, to the post office, town or store. Billy had a most remarkable memory and could tell us who homesteaded every quarter here and surrounding districts and where they had gone or what had happened to them. It surely is a great loss to this History Book that a man with so great a knowledge and memory of the area is not here to contribute.

Looking back on my early years as I grew up, many thoughts and memories come to mind. After Sunday School which was held at Bellcamp School, many friends and neighbors came to our house to visit. I remember ball games on the lawn and recall Jack Thompson using a sack for a catcher's mitt, also Mrs. Alex Duke playing the organ trying to drown out my dad and Alex Duke at their occupation of arguing. Christmas and New Year's were a ritual between the Hurley's, Freehill's and ourselves; Christmas at one house, New Year's at another and the Sunday in between at the third.

School days at the Bellcamp School at age 7 - imagine the slap to a boy's ego to be made to ride to school behind a girl, as I rode behind Dorothy Holmes (Fairbairn) for a year until my sister Betty left and I got our own pony to ride. The pony, Don, by name, had started to school with Billy, then Edie, then Betty, and by the time I got him he was much smarter than I as he had already been going to school for fifteen years, but he carried me through school and still survived for five more years.

Christmas concerts were the biggest occasion for all school kids of that era, and I think the old one room schools provided just as good a basic education as the modern schools of today. I attended high school in Marwayne and Kitscoty and was on the train heading for Edmonton Manning Depot the same day I wrote my last final exam, as I had already joined the RCAF. I spent my time in the Air Force at various places in Canada. It always was a big disappointment to me not to get overseas. I was discharged from the RCAF in October 1945 with the rank of Flying Officer Pilot.

My first civilian job was in a Safeway Store in Edmonton but being used to big pay in the RCAF I found I couldn't live on my weekly wage of 22.50 in the city. I came home and started farming in the spring of 1946. My father was killed in a tractor accident that spring and Mother went back to Edmonton so Billy and I batched, and very poor bachelors we were. We cleaned house in the spring with a scoop shovel to clear the tin cans out of the porch. Mother spent every summer with us or I don't know what the house would have looked like in a few years.

In June 1949 I married Betty McRobert and a new life was begun. Our trials and tribulations started almost immediately when a tornado went through this area. First thing in the morning, I phoned Walter Fairbairn and asked him to remove his graneries from our field as a way of breaking the news to him that they were destroyed. It wasn't until Walter asked where ours were, that we discovered that out of 14 bins, only one was not made into kindling, but it was upside down and we made it into



William Thomas Carson

kindling trying to right it. Walter's bins had been lifted right across the road allowance, and smashed in our west field. This same storm upset the railroad cars in town, blew over a large annex, and completely demolished an elevator office but left the manager's chair sitting there.

We started married life with coal oil lamps, wood stove, and outdoor biffy. As each of these disappeared to be replaced by more modern conveniences we felt like putting another "(nick in the post)" as my mother used to say.

We raised three children Rodney, Penney and Brant. Rodney started farming in 1971 and eventually bought the east half of section 17 as well as the old Bill Linklater homestead and the John Jantz homestead. At present he has this land rented out and is working for Interprovincial Airways as a commercial pilot and instructor. Rodney married Roxanne Anderson and they have one daughter, Danielle, our first grandchild.

Penney married Doug Ford and after spending some years in Fort McMurray moved to Marwayne where Doug operates a welding business.

Brant is a Steam and Gasfitter and as yet a bachelor. He spends much of his time in Fort McMurray or wherever else there is a profitable job for him.

In my lifetime I've done a variety of things, some for enjoyment and some out of necessity. One year after having had eight separate hail storms, I worked at building the Marwayne arena, and later on a power line near Stettler.

I farmed for 30 years, worked as a bookkeeper for Hancock and Ashworth and presently work for the Alberta Wheat Pool. I served as secretary for the Bellcamp Rural Electrification Association for twenty years; for Tulliby Lake Stockmen's Association; for Lea Park Cattle Association for 18 years. I am a Past District Deputy of the BPO Elks, Past President of the Marwayne Legion and also of the Marwayne Chamber of Commerce and Past Master of the Kitscoty Masonic Lodge. The twelve years that I spent as scout master of the 1st. Marwayne Scout Troop is the position which has given me the greatest sense of accomplishment.

In the spring of 1979 I sold the remainder of my land to Eddie Hames and we now live on an acreage, that we kept on the farm. It is interesting to note that my machinery now - a lawn tractor and a garden tractor - cost more than all the machinery that I owned when I started farming in 1946, and that included a new John Deere Model A and seed drill as well as all other machinery needed.

I must say that I believe this community to be unequalled anywhere as a good place to live and raise a family.



Roxanne Carson with Danielle Marie (Dani)

CARSON FAMILY Betty Carson

When Ted and I were getting married at the end of my third year of teaching in Marwayne, the ladies arranged a shower for me at the school, and Dorothy Witzaney made elaborate plans for the evening to mislead me into thinking that she had to be accompanied to a dull meeting. The shower was lovely and the evening was not dull by any stretch of the imagination.

All the school children attended our wedding. When I turned from the altar it was to a sea of beaming little faces. It had been gratifying to me that lots of the children cried because I wasn't coming back to school in the fall. Johnny Bell for one thought that his school days were over if mine were. Fall found me teaching at Bellcamp.

Rodney was born the following year and should have been spoiled rotten because every time any of the young crowd came, they hauled him out of bed to play with him. He was a very sociable baby and came to no harm through all the attention he got. Penney arrived next, a tiny, fat little baby whom the nurses delighted in carrying on one hand. As a baby Penney blossomed in the company of her "Grabba McRobert", and it is one of my regrets, still, that her Grabba did not live long enough to see her grow. Brant came during the busy harvest season and has been busy ever since. Anything that the two older ones tackled, Brant attempted also, and seemingly was the most mischievous.

Upon his first birthday, after starting school, Rodney invited all the boys in Grade 1, and if memory serves me right, there were eighteen. They played outside until covered with mud and wet, then put all their wet boots and mitts into the drier and turned it on. Every hole in the drum of the drier was plugged with mud, and all the mittens were the same color, a solid mud color! Needless to say nothing was dry. When it came time to take them home after supper, Ted took the back seat out of the car, crammed them in like sardines, and delivered them in all their mud-caked glory, to their delighted parents!

Penney undertook to paint her room, when she was about four years old. She mixed two quarts of milk and a bottle of ink and slathered it onto walls, bed, dresser and all else in her line of vision. That was our first color-co-ordinated room!

Brant loved to ride with his Uncle Billy or his Dad on the tractors, but always neglected to tell me where he was going, so many a frantic hour was spent running around searching for him. When he took to riding his bicycle these disappearances became worse because he could go further, faster. One spring day when everyone else had left to take the cattle north, Brant was gone again. After searching, I phoned the neighbors to find out if he had gone visiting. In a very few minutes Margaret Wheat drove up to join in the hunt, but the culprit was returning from the field where he had been checking the bulls to make sure that they did not try to go north with the herd.

The children had always gone to Sunday School so I began teaching a class. By the time everyone was ready on Sunday morning I felt a great need for the tranquility of the church. When Penney reached Explorer age I began assisting Mrs. Rea, who was Explorer leader, and when Rea's moved to Edmonton, I fell heir to the group. Mrs. Ferguson or Doreen Lowrie were pressed into service for musical accompaniment for every Explorer programme. Mother and daughter banquets were held in the spring with the girls given the opportunity to plunge into public speaking. Graduation was rather a sad time, for me, when girls, who had been in Explorers for three years, stepped up into C.G.I.T. The years spent with this group were very enjoyable.

Our place attracted a lot of children from town. Teddy Hancock and Rodney were friends so Ted spent a lot of time with us and we are glad that they waited until grown to tell some of the things that they did, or our lives would have been considerably shortened from worry. Susan and Gordy Barnett, were in the same category as Teddy, the recipients of as much scolding as our own three.

Judy Carmichael stayed with us and attended High school in Marwayne. Penney was delighted to have an ally.

We kept David and Russel Hutchinson for a few months after their mother died, and again at different times until they were in school. They were like twins, what one could not think of the other could. David said "I can" and Russel "me,too". They filled the gas tanks of the lawn mower and the garden tractor with gravel, painted our brand new blue car with white paint and kept life from being boring! We enjoyed them and gave them as much loving as possible, which was easy to do for they were, and are, a lovable pair. An old well fascinated them and resulted in the only spanking they received, after repeated warnings to stay away from it. The day they went home Brant called on me to assist him in drowning out a gopher. Grabbing a new pail, I rushed out to pump some water, but to my horror the first stroke on the pump handle resulted in pump, pail and all, disappearing down the well. Shaken, I sat down on a rock and cried and Brant, not understanding why I was so upset, promised to get me another new pail!

Over the years our three undertook many livestock ventures. They all owned horses which they broke and trained themselves, not without

mishaps. They were given calves, but Brant for one could not wait for monetary gains from his herd, so he bought turkeys, geese, ducks and chickens in order to make his fortune quickly. When it came time to butcher his feathered friends, Brant was at school, so his Dad had the dubious pleasure of doing all the work with assistance from some of his friends, and Brant had only to pocket the lucrative returns. This enterprise turned out better than our own first effort to raise ducks for meat. The children were all small and loved those little ducks, named each one and watched over them. When their Dad murdered Ducky Daddles with the intention of eating him, they cried and scolded so much that the other ducks were allowed to die of old age!

The year Brant started school, Mr. J. R. Robson phoned and talked me into teaching Jumbo Hill School. We bought a new car and the first day I drove it the car was reluctant to go so far so wandered into a well treed coulee and lost two door handles. The rest of the year was fairly dull as far as transportation was concerned, but after being away from teaching all grades for so long I really had to work to keep up with the subjects. The children at Jumbo Hill were good students and exemplary in their behaviour, so the year was very rewarding.

Over the years the community has been good to us. We have been blessed with friends who have cared for our children, baked for the family when I was ill, offered condolences when it was needed and helped when they could.

We have children we can be proud of and that includes our son-in-law and daughter-in-law as well as our granddaughter.

ELIZABETH (CARSON) MCCALLUM Elizabeth I. McCallum



Betty
(Carson) McCallum

During the years that it was fashionable to bemoan one's childhood, I sometimes startled my psychologically inclined friends by maintaining that I had been a disadvantaged child. I had no one to blame. I had a very happy childhood and adolescence with parents and family I both loved and respected as well as many congenial and interesting friends.

My earliest memories are of the birds, the wild flowers and the wild fruit that abounded in the farmyard and the pasture of my home. I spent many happy hours identifying the birds, listening to their songs and finding their nests. I remember that one

spring I found thirty-five nests and that I shared my secret only with my brother Billy whom I could trust not to betray either birds or nests to predators. I knew every strawberry patch in the pasture and also where the elusive dewberry grew. My delight in wild flowers was shared by Billy who showed me where shooting stars and the rare lady slippers grew. The early Sunday morning nature tours on which Billy took Teddy and me remain vividly in my mind's eye.

Besides my two brothers and sister I had three near-siblings - Bernard, Maurice and Margaret Freehill. As children and adolescents we seven were a closely knit group. We did things together and went places together. The Christmas season was our happiest time. For years, the Freehills, the Hurleys and the Carsons shared the joys of the Christmas season. Present Christmas dinners pale before the memories of those of my youth. The merriment accompanying the games, which over the years became our own traditional ones, still rings in my ears.

I cannot remember not having the telephone. Most of the time it was just part of everyday life; the neighbours who came to use it were just welcome guests. But in the middle of the night that telephone had an ominous, foreboding ring. It always meant that my father would be the bearer of bad news to someone somewhere. Our telephone was on the end of the line!

I was born at my Uncle George Carson's house and weighed as much as a tin of jam. Since my father had not finished building the house on his newly acquired land, Section 17 Township 53, Range 2, I spent my first few months in a shack on Mr. Hurley's land. This shack was rather small; my mother often told me she had to put the chairs on the bed so she could get the housework done.

I remember the noise and confusion the night my brother Teddy was born. Only Bill had time to comfort me. He assured me that I could name the baby but my parents refused to let me call him Archibald Percival; I still think it would have suited him perfectly.

I had been told that the new baby would be a playmate for me but he just lay and howled. He didn't improve much as he got older either. He kept falling down when we went wading in the spring runoff: he could never catch me when I pretended to be a wild horse; he couldn't stand up very long on the oil drums I used to manoeuvre around the yard and he was a definite hindrance when we rode a pig. Still he did improve to some extent and we used to have good games of catch out on the lawn.

When I was about twelve years old I decided that I would be a librarian as I had read everything I could get my hands on including a few things that shouldn't have been near them; I thought I would have access to many books in a library. When I told my mother about my ambition, she said I would have to know a great deal about many subjects. At recess the next day I took the first volume of the encyclopedia out to the woodpile and started in at "A". My best friend, Alice Wheeler, didn't desert me. We sat there. I read; she watched the ball game. I was halfway through the noonhour before the ball game triumphed over the library career.

When I was fifteen, I went to Vermilion High School to take grades 11 and 12. Here, for the first and only time, I encountered discrimination as the

town students looked down on the country students. While it didn't really bother me because I boarded with two very dear ladies, the Misses Mary and Jessie McIntyre, and had very good friends among the country kids, it did give me great pleasure to be the only one in the grade 12 class to achieve first class honours.

Then came one of the highlight years of my life. I attended Camrose Normal School. Here I not only got teacher training from outstanding instructors, but made many friendships which neither time nor distance can diminish.

For four years in the Vermilion School District at Koknee and Lea Park Schools, I taught, skated, danced and learned to play a good game of bridge. From 1942-45, I attended the University of Alberta where I majored in English and minored in History and received a Bachelor of Arts degree in 1945. After teaching mathematics at the Department of Education's Correspondence School Branch for three years, I attended the University of Toronto where my woodpile reading finally paid off and I received a Bachelor of Library Science degree in 1949.

There is no profession more interesting and fascinating than librarianship. I have worked in public libraries, university libraries, and school libraries, and in all spheres of the profession. I started my library career in the Edmonton Public Library where I did circulation, readers' advisory and reference work until 1953 when, due to the chief librarian's illness, I was put in complete charge of opening the system's first branch library.

1953 was my year! The satisfaction of opening the highly successful Sprucewood Branch Library was exceeded only by my happiness in marrying Finlay McCallum.

In 1956, my daughter Emily Jean was born and I left the Edmonton Public Library to devote my time to her, my house and my garden. In 1963, backed by my mother's loving supervision of Jeannie and the fortunate discovery of a gem named Mrs. Lane to do the housework, I returned to work as the school librarian in Victoria Composite High School where I remained until 1967. During the summers of 1965 and 1966, I was a sessional instructor in School Libraries at the University of Alberta until a car disputed my right to a crosswalk and won. For the next few years, I worked as a cataloguer in the University of Alberta's Extension Library until my ambulatory capabilities permitted my return to school libraries.

I have had a very busy and satisfying life. I have worked and I have played. I have travelled in nine of the ten provinces and through much of the British Isles. I review books for Canadian Materials and dabble in writing radio scripts. The number of clubs and organizations to which I belong or have belonged is too numerous to list. Most librarians are noted in the Biographical Directory of Librarians in the U.S. and Canada but I really do not know how I was included in both the World's Who's Who of Women and the Who's Who of American Women.

My greatest joy is my daughter, Jeannie, who now has her Master of Library Science degree. My greatest sorrows are the losses of my husband in 1977 and my mother in 1969. The death of my brother, Billy, brought much sadness in 1971 and I remember with pride a fine, strong man - my father.

**THE CHRISTOPHER BROTHERS
OF MARWAYNE
'George Washington and Dennis Tully'
Mabel (Christopher) White
and June (Christopher) Stone**

Two brothers, sons of Mr. Charles Frederick Christopher, homesteader of 1893, and Mrs. Harriet Christopher, their Mother, left home in July 1903 with horse and buggy, a few dishes, frying pan, some food, extra clothing, a pair of blankets, and necessities that might be useful along the way as they planned to see fields farther away from home and perhaps make homes for themselves in some suitable spot of their choice. The parents and family were sorry to see them go, but they drove away quite happily with their minds set on this new adventure. Just two young men; George, the younger, just near his 21st birthday and Dennis 22, some 14 months the elder.

Their first important stop after leaving home at Fish Lake, Sask (now Kenosee) and the Wawota area near the Christopher homestead, where the folks lived at that time, was Regina. But just for a brief stay, as with but few coins juggling in their pockets they looked for work for the odd few days, helping out on busy farms, thus getting a bit of cash to pay their way as they drove on, and perhaps get some oats and rest for their horse. Finally they reached southern Alberta and some big ranches but this was not exactly what they looked for, so further on they went towards the north of the province, reaching Kitscoty on the Edmonton-Lloydminster Railway. There were homesteads to be had here and soon they each selected a quarter section on Sec. 32-52-W4th and were very happy to be on their own, some seventeen miles north of Kitscoty now their nearest town. There was a local post office (Marwayne) at a farm three miles away. Later, with a branch line coming nearer, they had a thriving little town centre at Marwayne.

George and Dennis each built a small log house on his claim, and sometimes working together improvements were made on both homesteads, but mostly centered on George's, with stables, granaries and a good well with plenty of water. Dennis did not spend so much time on his homestead, yet both were still together in 1910 when two sisters came from back home in Saskatchewan in February to spend the spring and summer months with them. The boys had everything comfortable and handy for them in the little log house and soon we met a number of neighbors and were given a warm welcome. In April, Mabel, the elder sister, took a school three miles west (Tring), where she taught until near Christmas. Anna, the younger sister, kept house for the rest of us which made it very nice and I'm sure we all enjoyed that summer in Alberta. We frequently attended church services, Presbyterian in one farm home, Methodist in another, and sometimes we drove to the little Anglican Church at Tring, a few miles north of us. There was a Young People's Group meeting frequently, and there were picnics and sports, and one could make a party and go fishing by the Saskatchewan River. The Tring teacher and pupils put on a Social and Concert at the school at the end of the term, with a gain of a substantial cash sum which went to purchase books for the beginning of a school library, which proved to

be quite popular in those days with both pupils and parents.

One very interesting outing while in Alberta was a drive north to the eldest brother, Albert, some twenty miles beyond the North Sask. River, which we crossed by ferry, to Tulliby Lake. This was in early autumn with the colored leaves of poplar mingled with the green of the spruce trees, and the water shadows were so very lovely. Then again we went for the same drive in mid-December when the ground was snow-covered and the picture, though different, was still lovely. Soon after this we two girls returned to Saskatchewan so as to be home with the family for Christmas.

Dennis left Marwayne, looked over the Peace River country, and finally settled in the Prince Rupert area where he engaged in mining for a number of years. Later, he built homes in Prince Rupert which he rented and then retired to his property near Terrace, B.C., where he became very interested in growing fruit trees, and gardening. Dennis, Albert and Anna never married. Mabel returned to Moosomin and taught school there until her marriage to Arthur White. Anna became a secretary and worked for many years as civil servant in Winnipeg and Ottawa. She is presently living with a niece in Langley, B.C.

George married Elsie Hames in 1926 and they continued to farm in the Bellcamp District, until retiring to Kitscoty in 1956. Their family of three, Ruth, Fred, and June, were born while the family lived on the farm. Ruth Ellen married Noel Kent but passed away in 1953. Fred took all his early education in Bellcamp and Marwayne. He then attended Vermilion School of Agriculture, NAIT and the University of Alberta. He is presently teaching electronics in an Edmonton High School. In 1950 he married Susan Hrabec of Holden and they have four children; Douglas, Gregory, Sandra and Cheri-Lynn. The boys are both working in Edmonton and the girls are in school. June married Robert Stone of Kitscoty and they are still farming in the hills south of Kitscoty. They have four children: Richard (Rick) who is married and farms with his parents, Georgina works as a florist in Calgary, and Dawn and Marsha are at home.

**MR. AND MRS. PETER
CUNNINGHAM**

The Cunninghams came from Dunbar, Scotland in 1912 and lived first on the Fry place, later applying for the SE16-53-2 to homestead. They had one son, Peter, born to them while living there. Later Peter bought the SW quarter of the same section and the family built a new house there. The Cunninghams farmed until 1941, when they sold the land to Walter Fairbairn, and moved to Lloydminster.

Mrs. Cunningham, a practical nurse, was a very helpful neighbor, giving a helping hand wherever one was needed. She delivered babies, helped with the sick and was the first one called on in case of accident. She cooked and delivered many a meal to those who were ill. She served as Trustee on the Bellcamp School Board and took an active part in all community activities.

Pete Cunningham is remembered as a comic, and being a true Scotsman played the bagpipes, the only difference being that he had no bagpipes so he used a chair. Every time he backed his car out of the garage he ran over the woodpile, which was a good

distance away, but Pete "poured the gas to it", to make sure the car would back up.

Mr. Cunningham died in the fall of 1955 and Mrs. Cunningham in the spring of 1967.

Peter Cunningham (their son) lives in Fairview in the Peace River country.

THE CHAUNCEY (CHANCE) CURRIE STORY Ebba Currie



Ebba, Chance and daughter, Bernice

I came to Canada from Sweden in 1926 planning on spending two years here, but I met my husband-to-be, Chance Currie, and we were married in 1929, the year the dreadful depression struck. Our daughter Bernice was born in 1931.

We farmed in the Warwickville District until 1934, when we bought a farm in the Marwayne District. We farmed until 1962, then sold the farm and retired to Edmonton. We spent 11 happy years close to our family and beloved grandchildren, Donald, Bradley and Sherry-Lynn. Chance passed away in 1973 and is buried in Victoria, B.C. beside his family of relatives.

I live in a Senior Citizen's Highrise built by our church. A lot of former Lloydminster and Marwayne oldtimers live here and we often talk about the old days on the farm. For some of us it was a grim experience. I will always, with gratitude, remember Mrs. Archie Hughes, who was a nurse and a God-send to a lot of us in sickness as we were so far from the Lloydminster Hospital and the Drs. G. L. Cook and A. B. Cook.

Our daughter Bernice and her husband Larry Isert and family make their home in B.C.

ALEX DUKE FAMILY



Mrs. Alex Duke

A. B. Duke homesteaded the SE 34-52-2 in 1906. He married Birdie Manning and the couple was very much a part of the life of the community until their retirement from farming in 1945.

Mrs. Duke was an accomplished musician and was in demand to provide music for dances and concerts of all kinds. Many an adult remembers going to Duke's as a child and having the chance to play the harpsichord, and all remember Mrs. Duke playing the piano or organ wherever there happened to be such an instrument.

Mr. Duke had a special gift with animals, being able to train them to do tricks, having the ability to cure most of their ills, and the skill to tame almost any species. The Duke home was shared with an assortment of pets, a great number of which were naturally, wild animals and birds.

Alex Duke was a member of the school board for many years, a lot of the time as chairman. He enjoyed children and was willing always to organize entertainment for them, often giving the prizes from his own pocket for foot races and contests.

After Mr. Duke's death, Mrs. Duke married Jack Thompson, but she too is gone now.



Alex Duke, Marian Murray (Mrs. Norman Murray)

DAVID & LOTTIE DUKE
Mrs. Lottie Duke & Mrs. Belle Unterschultz

David Hezekiah Duke was born at Meaford, Ontario in the year 1883. He came west to the North West Territories (now Alberta) in the 1890's, working in the Calgary and Edmonton areas.

Before the year 1900, Dave left Edmonton with a yoke of oxen, travelling east across the prairie, to the area now known as Marwayne. He freighted from Edmonton to Battleford for a time and later hauled freight to the Barr Colonists in the Lloydminster vicinity.

On the eighth of August, 1904, Dave filed for homestead rights on the SE 28-52-2, and proceeded to build himself a sod house in which he lived for a number of years, before building a log dwelling. He bought a quarter from the C.P.R. across the road allowance.

In 1914 he married Lottie Pearl Smith, who was born at Kearney, Nebraska, in 1897, the eldest daughter of P. Henry Smith and his wife Mary Alvina. The Smiths had first come to Alberta in 1905, arriving by train at Stettler, the end of the railway. They farmed at Usona, Alberta for a time, then returned to the U.S.A., this time to Missouri. Before long they once more made the trek to Canada, returning to Usona. A few years later they moved to the Bellcamp District, where Lottie met Dave Duke.

Lottie and Dave built a new, larger log house in 1923, to accommodate their young family. They raised six children; Virginia Belle, Mary Margaret (deceased), Leslie Floyd, Lorna Ruby, Clarence Raymond and John Alexander.

Dave Duke passed away in May 1964 at the age of eighty-two. The following year the farm was sold to Bob Golightly. Lottie lives with her daughter Lorna Dunn, at Hinton, Alberta.

ANN & JIM DUNLOP FAMILY
Beatrice (Dunlop) Hluska

If our parents, Ann & Jim Dunlop were still with us, I'm sure they could have given a most interesting story of their early farming life in the Marwayne District, having settled there in the year 1914.

However, we, their family, will endeavour to provide somewhat of a story, since we were all, with the exception of their first two children, born in the Marwayne area. Verna and Jim, their first two children were born in Ontario where our parents as well were born. So in moving west in 1914, they brought with them two very young children.

I'm sure in those early years, a long move such as this, especially with small children must surely have given them many second thoughts, not knowing exactly what might be in store for them.

They came by train to Alberta and were fortunate in meeting Jake Boreson, and in turn, settling on the farm with him. It was here they actually got their start and were eventually put in a position to being able to purchase their own farm. Life on Mr. Boreson's farm, although very busy, must have been very rewarding as well, because they always spoke so highly of him. After a few years of working for Mr. Boreson and gradually putting some money aside, they were able to purchase the farm in the Bellcamp area. It was here where the rest of their family were



Jim, Joe and Mr. Hale Sr. tearing down the Dunlop house.

born, namely, Stanley, Finley, Beatrice, Harvey and Etta.

Raising a young family, along with trying to get established on a farm, was, I'm sure, no easy task. Throughout the years they suffered many hardships, but kept a stiff upper lip and carried on. Having wonderful neighbours nearby, as they did, during trying times must have been the greatest Godsend of all. Ones own troubles always seem smaller when you can talk with good friends and learn of theirs.

The flu that swept the country in those early years, causing many deaths was certainly a major happening. Only with the aid of home remedies, and more importantly, the loving good care by our mother, were those of us able to survive it. Throughout illnesses, misfortunes or whatever, life on the farm carried on. Always more labour and toil!

Our farm animals increased in quantity. A larger herd of cattle, horses, pigs, chickens, etc. entailing more work and caring for.

Our mother tended to the milking of the cows, the butter making and to those many numerous jobs that a farm wife has to perform. Having any household conveniences was simply unheard of, and we can only think of what a great brave soul she had to have been. Dad was always kept very busy in the fields, clearing more land, making ready for more acreage and eventually ending up with a lot of fine farming property.

As young Jim grew older, he was able to give great help on the machinery, in the fields and to assist in so many ways. In turn, Stanley and Finley pitching in as well along the way.

As anyone on a farm will know, one must through necessity, learn to become very ingenious. Dad was no exception and became a mighty fine blacksmith. There in his little shop on the farm he did the many many jobs required, for himself and very often for neighbours as well.

The first of our family to leave was our sister Verna. Her marriage on April 7, 1926 to Vic Elford was performed right there on the farm. They eventually moved quite a distance from home, up to the Peace River country.

We had very fine neighbours around us, and they will always be fondly remembered. The Freehill's were only a mere skip and a jump from our place. We - as children always managed every opportunity to visit their place. We knew we'd always be accorded that very warm welcome. Mrs. Freehill no matter how busy, always with a cheery smile and a special hug.

Never would she allow us to leave without giving us a piece of cake or cookies. Having these treats at home was never quite as special for a youngster as when you drop in nearby for a visit with good friends. Nearby as well, more wonderful friends and neighbours were Stewart McAllister, Milton Elves, the Robinsons, Carsons, Hurleys, Cunninghams, the Holmes'. The Georges' and so many others. We can only think back to having been raised among the finest people. Each of us attended Bellcamp School. We went there as well, each Sunday morning where Mr. Carson taught Sunday School. Mr. Carson will always be so very highly thought of, and long remembered for his teachings during our early life.

Excitement always reigned in our household every Saturday night, when we dressed in our best bib and tucker and headed for Marwayne in our little car. This was always the night our parents did the weekly shopping, and any other business that needed attending to. It was always a great opportunity for everyone to visit with all their friends and neighbours, in the stores and on the street. The younger children, of course, could think only in terms of that being the night for their treat, and of our receiving five cents so we could have that ice cream cone! The older ones in the family, I'm sure, had much higher ideals, and hence would require greater wealth, probably a quarter or even more for their night on the town.

As Stanley and Finley grew older and able to take on heavier jobs, then Jim was able to leave to take work with Ernie Meiklejohn on the O.B. Ranch where he was employed for many years.

Dad owned his own complete threshing outfit, and each fall found him in great demand throughout the surrounding community. The customary pattern meant moving his outfit from farm to farm doing the threshing on each. Hiring extra men on the hay-racks was always a requirement each fall, enabling Dad to operate the machinery steadily without delays between loads. Many fellows came back each fall for the job and became very well known to our family.

One, Charlie DeLarme, was a regular stand-by on Dad's rig. After the fall work was cleared up and winter settling in, one could then think of being able to slow the pace somewhat; and possibly enjoy a few get-togethers with neighbours. Over the winter months, the house parties were great in accomplishing this.

Each home would take a turn inviting all their neighbours for a Saturday evening of music, singing,

dancing and eating. It was a lovely get-together and provided a wonderful time for everyone.

There were the school house dances, throughout the area, Bellcamp, Crown Hill, Elgin, Clear Range and others. Everyone would load into their sleighbox, bundle up with blankets and then away to the dance!

There was occasionally an upset when everyone would end up being tossed into the snow. However, this didn't occur too often. It did however, happen one night when our family was returning from a dance in Bellcamp. In making a rather sharp turn at the corner, the sleigh toppled over, throwing everyone out. No one, of course, made any great thing about it, we merely picked ourselves out of the snow, and loaded in once again. Fortunately, it happened on our way home, thereby saving us from having to go into the dance with snow in our ears! Skating on the little ponds was another good past-time in the winter. Our mother who always enjoyed everything, donned a pair of skates along with everyone else and took a little whirl around the ice as well.

Dad and Mom always saw to it that it wasn't entirely "all work and no play", during the summer months. There were local picnics, the Marwayne Sports Day, the Lea Park Stampede, the Lloydminster Exhibition and the like. Dad and Mom would quite often take us camping to Laurier Lake. The tent was set up and we just thoroughly enjoyed those few days at the lake. Dad loved fishing, so this was his great opportunity and the rest of us enjoyed every part of camping.

In ending, we hope this has provided somewhat of an incite into 21 years of farming life for Ann and Jim Dunlop and we, their family.

In the year 1935, they decided to leave their farm and to move elsewhere. Our family has diminished in size since then. Our sister, Verna passed away in 1962. Our mother passed away in 1966. Our father in the year 1969. For the rest of us, life goes on, and even though raised on the farm, strangely enough none are engaged in farming.

Jim is married to Catherine Ross and lives in Grande Prairie, Alta. Stanley is married to Lillian Beamish and lives at Gillies Bay, on Texada Island, B.C., Finley is married to Mildred Swanson and lives in Cadomin, Alta. Beatrice is married to Walter Hluska and lives in Campbell River, B.C. Harvey is married to Verona Manson and also lives in Campbell River. Etta is married to Louis Carriere and lives in Wabamun, Alberta.



Stanley Dunlop, Gladys and Edna Robinson, Jean, Alice and Vi Wheeler, Beatrice Dunlop, Finlay and Harvey Dunlop.

MILTON E. ELVES

Mr. Elves was born at Paisley, Bruce County, Ontario in 1880. After completing his elementary education, he worked for a number of years on the family farm. At the age of 20, he went to work for a wealthy farmer, working 12 hours a day for a monthly salary of \$18.00. When the farmer expressed satisfaction with his work, Milt asked for a raise of \$1.00 a month. He had to settle for a 25¢ raise. At the end of 7 months, he had earned \$126, kept \$1 and gave the rest to his father.

He then went to work as a dockhand at Owen Sound for three years at 15 cents an hour, and remembered working for 40 hours straight, once, without even a coffee break. His next job was brakeman on the New York Central Railway, between Detroit and Buffalo, and for a time worked nights at a livery stable, until he became a regular brakeman.

In 1912 he decided to 'go west' and arrived in Edmonton in the midst of a land boom. In 1913 he purchased a half section of land in the Bellcamp District, at \$20 an acre, trading some land in Calgary for it and taking out a mortgage of \$2000 at 10%. (This land was bought from George and Allen Campbell). Milt rented the land out and continued to work in Edmonton until 1917, when he bought five horses and some second-hand machinery and went farming, planting his first crop that spring.

He bought his first car, a Model T, in 1920 and recalled one trip from Edmonton to Marwayne which took 18 hours for the road was a ribbon of mud and water.

Mr. Elves married, in his early fifties, a Miss Agnes McGrow. The couple retired from farming in 1945, disposing of 1120 acres of land as well as livestock, machinery and a modern farmstead, the Bellcamp Ranch.

Mr. Elves was secretary-treasurer of the Marwayne Mutual Telephone Company for several years, trustee of the Bellcamp School District and served as chairman for a number of terms.

After moving to Edmonton he became involved in real estate and the construction industry, owned an apartment building, several houses and other property. His estate was to be placed in a trust fund "to provide the nucleus for a hospital for the care and treatment of crippled children of sound mind, to be known as "Elves Hospital for Crippled Children".

It was his hope that other people would contribute to the fund for a hospital, stating that his reason for his bequest was that he had made his money in Alberta, and would like to leave it in the province, in such a manner that it would benefit unfortunate children.

WALTER FAIRBAIRN

Walter purchased the Pete Cunningham farm as well as other land in the district. The family has lived here since the early 40's.

THOMAS FARRELL

Tom Farrell filed for his homestead October 2, 1906, so probably arrived in the area in the spring of the following year, to build a house on the SW 34-52-2, and begin the hard work of breaking land.

Bachelorhood did not stop Tom Farrell from taking an active part in community activities. He served

on the School Board and took special delight in Municipal Meetings, which were held in Bellcamp School as it was centrally located in the Streamstown Municipality. He was an avid reader and notable for his knowledge of Parliamentary procedure and his ability to keep order during meetings. Tom is also remembered as a good friend and neighbor, though many wondered how he survived for his house was not exceptionally warm. Old timers said that "you could throw a cat through the cracks in the wall." but despite this slight discomfort Tom Farrell was content and lived to a ripe old age.

MR. DANIEL FRASER

Mr. Fraser bought the SW 18-53-2 from W. H. Barnes, and though he owned a team of horses and some cattle, he hired most of his farm work done. Most of his time was spent doing carpenter work. He worked on the building of the K. M. house (George Hines home), built the Alex Duke house, the kitchen on Wm. McDonald's house, Alex Finlay's house and others. He also built granaries, walking to and from his work accompanied by his little dog, Judy.

Dan Fraser had been born in Kirk-ced-bright, Scotland, and was a bit of a loner or perhaps shy. He died in an Edmonton hospital in 1928.

THE FREEHILLS NE5-53-2-W4

Pat and Anna, originally from Ireland, and their three small children, Bernard, Maurice and Margaret arrived in Kitscoty, March 19, 1919, after spending a week on a freight train coming from Chicago. They had been advised to come in the hope that the dry air of the west might bring improved health to the father. This must have been accomplished as he lived to be 94 years.

The good community neighborliness was shown early on their arrival by Bill Linklater bringing a load of firewood, of course, unasked for. The spirit of goodwill existed long among the neighbours and during the less busy times of the winter months five or six families regularly gathered together for evening pleasures of chatting, games and dancing, alternating in the various homes. The memories of the sleigh rides to and from these homes on crisp, moonlight evenings, the joy of companionship and the delicious lunches served by the lady of the house are fondly cherished.

Anna died at 76 years in 1953; Pat died in 1971.

Bernard married Joan Hughes and operates the home farm.

Maurice obtained his Bachelor degree at the University of Alberta and his Master and Doctorate degrees in Stanford, California. He married Kathleen Cronan and they have one son. Maurice is presently Chairman of the Educational Psychology Department at the University of Washington in Seattle. He has had assignments at the University of Hawaii, the University of Monash, in Australia, Western Washington State University, Bellingham and others.

Margaret, with husband Frank Wheat and family lives on the farm of her aunt and uncle, Katherine and Pat Hurley.

THE FREEHILL STORY

Bernard Freehill and Joan Hughes were married on July 26th, 1944. Their first born was a son, Kevin, in 1945. Kevin began his schooling at Bellcamp School, until 1953 when rural bus routes came into effect, at which time he transferred to the school in Marwayne. After leaving home, Kevin had several jobs in Edmonton, such as working in the stockyards and driving truck. It was while he was in Edmonton that he met and married Carol Noble in 1967. In 1976 Kevin began his lifelong dream and entered into NAIT to become a Forest Ranger. He is presently stationed in the Lac La Biche area, Calling Lake, with his wife Carol and their two children Karen and Shawn.

The second born was Alphonse in 1946. Phonse's first year of school was also at Bellcamp and his second in Marwayne. At this time Bernard and Joan enrolled him in Vermilion at the School for exceptional children, after learning that he was mentally handicapped. Phonse boarded with Mr. and Mrs. Ross Taylor who were extremely good and kind to him. In 1964 he was transferred to the Lloydminster Parkland School and was fortunate enough to go to the "Montreal Exposition" in 1967. In 1973 Phonse started going to the Lloydminster Sheltered Workshop, and attends there now. We are very lucky that Phonse attends the Lloydminster Workshop as he is still close enough to be able to come home to be with the family on weekends.

The next born was Theresa, in 1947. She attended school in Marwayne. At the age of 18, she began training as a Certified Nursing Aide, and worked in the Red Deer Hospital and the Royal Alexandra Hospital as a student. After graduating Theresa worked in the Peace River Hospital for two years. In 1969 she returned home and married Wayne McNamara from Clandonald. For a short period she worked in the Elk Point Hospital and then settled down to become a mother. Theresa and Wayne now live in Paradise Valley with their three children Joanne, Carla, and David. Theresa is now a very active participant in community activities.

The fourth born child in 1948, was Louise. She also attended school in Marwayne, until the age of 16, at which time she moved to Kitscoty and attended school there. While going to school in Kitscoty she lived with and worked for Dot and Ed Keichinger. At 18 she started training as a Certified Nursing Aide and worked in the old Misericordia Hospital. After completing training she worked in Brooks, Alberta for two years and then moved to Fort Vermilion where she met and married George Ward in 1971. Unfortunately the marriage terminated in divorce in 1979. Louise now lives in Lloydminster with her two girls Dara and Keri.

In 1950, Patrick was born. He attended school in Marwayne until the age of 16. After working for several people in the district, Pat decided that farming was what he wanted to do. From that time until now he has worked with Bernard on the farm and has been a great asset.

Brian was born in 1951. He attended school in Marwayne and after graduating worked for a short time for people in the surrounding area. He then moved to Hay River where he worked in construction, then returned to Lloydminster and worked with "Halliburton", an oil service company. Brian

transferred to White Court in 1976 with the same company where he continues to work now.

On December 15th, 1951 Edward Brendan Freehill was born prematurely with a defective heart. His brief span of life ended December 16th.

The next born was Maurice in 1954. After completing school in Marwayne, he attended college in Vermilion where he majored in Natural Resources and Range Management for two years. He then worked with his brother Kevin in Fort Vermilion on a forestry surveying job. Moving back home he worked in Kitscoty with Marvin Horpestead as a Pest Control Officer. Maurice now works in Lloydminster with "Mobile Oil" as an operator and lives in Islay.

In 1956 Kathleen was born. After graduating from school in Marwayne and living for a short time in B.C. she went to Edmonton and began training as her sisters did as a Certified Nursing Aide in 1975. She trained in the Misericordia Hospital and then worked in the University Hospital until 1979. Kay married David Kneen from Marwayne in 1977 and in August of 1979, they moved to Glendon where David continues his career as a machinist in Bonnyville. They are now expecting their first child.

Thomas was born in 1957, and after graduating from Marwayne in 1975 he worked for a short time with Don Boyce. He then worked for the Government with the Department of Highways, after which he took a trip to California. On returning he worked for "Halliburton" in Lloydminster for a short term. Tom now works with his father and brother Pat on the farm where he continues his great love of handling and training horses.

The last born to the Freehill family was Kelso in 1959. As with the rest of his brothers and sisters he graduated from Marwayne School and moved to Edmonton at the age of 18. He worked for "G.L.M. Equipment" as a labourer and started his apprenticeship as a welder there. Kelly moved back home in 1979, and now works for "H and H" Oilfield Services. he is completing his second year of apprenticeship in welding at NAIT, with one more year to go.



Anna Freehill

Pat Freehill

WM. GILES



Bill Giles with imported horse suitor - 1918

Mr. William Giles bought the SW31-52-2, in the Bellcamp District in 1919. He later purchased more land in the area and farmed for many years, specializing in Clydesdale horses, for which he won a large number of prizes at Fairs in Lloydminster and Vermilion.

He served as Trustee on the Bellcamp School Board. His land later was included in the Marwayne School District when that district was formed in February of 1928.

(Note: The Giles story will be found in the Marwayne section).

JOE & RUBY HALE FAMILY Joe Hale



Back Row: Joe and Ruby Hale, Alice and Donald H. Mrs. Allen.

Front: David h., Robin and Shirley Robertson, Henry and Grace Stach, Don and Marilyn Bryke, Norman and Marlene H., Robert H.

Joseph Knowles Hale was born in Cando, Sask. to his parents John and Sarah Hale from Lancashire, England. He lived and farmed at Cando with his parents and brother Jim until November 1945. He married Ruby Isabella Allen, born at Gull Lake, Sask. to Joseph and Margaret Allen from Owen Sound, Ontario and Dundee Scotland.

Moved to Marwayne in 1945 from Cando to get better farming land with more consistent rainfall. Lived on a farm formerly owned by Milton Elves, pioneered by Mr. Geo. Campbell, known as the Bellcamp Ranch 32-52-2-W4th. Jim and Betty had moved between Marwayne and Cando all that year. Ruby stayed with Betty during December while the move was being completed and they went to the Christmas concert at Bellcamp School to meet the neighbours for the first time. We went back to Cando

for New Years and on the 2nd of January the Bellcamp School burned down. School was held for the rest of the year in the teacherage and we boarded the teacher Margaret Hughes.

The road south to Jim's was impassable, and I rode horesback to Jim's all winter to help with the chores and also rode the first spring when roads were wet. At Easter we set off for Jim's place with team and wagon to spend Easter Sunday and everyone but the children ended up walking as the wheels collected so much mud they wouldn't turn.

Arnold Protsch, Jim and myself gravelled and graded this 2 mile stretch of road and built a V plow for our tractor to keep it open in winter.

When Grace was six, she started Correspondence School and we all looked forward to Mr. and Mrs. Herman Ford coming to check on her work. Shirley used to entertain Mr. Ford from a nursery rhyme book we still have at home, while Mrs. Ford worked with Grace. After a school was hauled on to the old school site the children went back to school, with Martha Swanson as teacher.

I remember Clyde Allen and I rolling the D4 "cat" and truck on the correction line south of Marwayne in the fall of 1947. We were taking it to Winfield where Clyde was to work in the bush for the winter. Luckily no one was hurt. Sometime that winter, we got a rotary snow plow to put on our tractor. We bought a cab for the tractor and an Air Force heavy duty flying suit for warmth and John Retzlaff and I started to plow roads all winter and every winter until 1966. North to OB Ranch and Ted Hames', east to Jumbo Hill, west to Little Benny Murray's and south to Silver Willow after each storm or whenever we were asked to come. We received many cups of coffee and meals which we sure appreciated.

Arnold Protsch, Ted Carson and I travelled many miles to get the Bellcamp District and Silver Willow District farmers to sign up for Rural Electrification. To get the "power line" we had to raise half the cost of the line. We had to have enough farmers so the cost would not be over \$1,000.00. We were finally successful and power was turned on in the fall of 1951.

Ruby was a member of the F.W.U.A., Royal Purple and United Church and enjoyed helping at suppers held in the hall of Marwayne.

I was a member of the School Board at Vermilion for many years, and served on the Co-op Board of both Marwayne and Lloydminster, also was Director of the Seed Cleaning Plant at Marwayne from the time it was organized until we left in 1967.

Our memories include the bear hunt by Parkers which ended with Ted Carson shooting the bear. What excitement! We will never forget the bus load of children with their driver, who were stranded overnight at our place during a blizzard the winter of 1956-57.

The spring cattle drives and the fall roundup and sale were some of the highlights of the years our children were growing up. Even after Grace and Shirley had left home, they liked to come home to take part in the spring cattle drive.

We had 2 shetland ponies that Mrs. G. Christopher and June had given to Grace and Shirley and they also had other ponies. One day the boar went after them and ripped them quite badly. The girls helped Dr. Glen Weir when he came to stitch



Unloading combines

them up. The boar's tusk had just missed the jugular vein on Shirley's "Diamond." Grace got advice from Glen for her pet cats and took the German Shepherd to Lloydminster to him and Donald took Penny, Grace's pony, for him to stitch when the bull ripped her side while Donald was riding her.

We raised shorthorn cattle and showed our bulls and raised Shorthorn-Hereford cross for beef. The beef cattle we sent to the Community pastures in spring and fed at home all winter. We also raised Lacombe Yorkshire cross pigs, which we shipped from Marwayne Stockyards. We sold our farm to Marathon Realty (C.P.R.) and left Marwayne in 1967 due to ill health. We now reside at Sherwood Park, Alberta.

Footnote: Joe and Ruby Hale had 7 children: Grace, Shirley, Donald, Norman, Marilyn, Robert and David.



Combining at Marwayne 1946.



Putting up power poles at Bellcamp Ranch in 1952.

GRACE (HALE) STACH

I was born at Biggar, Saskatchewan and presently live at Lamont, Alberta. My grade one I took by correspondence, grades 2 to 5 at Bellcamp and grades 6 to 12 at Marwayne, then trained at Archer Memorial Hospital at Lamont and became a Registered Nurse, graduating in 1965. I worked at the University Hospital in Edmonton until my marriage in 1966, then returned to Archer Memorial in Lamont, where I have worked since. We have three children, two boys and one girl.

Fond memories of my childhood include Sunday School, 4H Clubs - Sewing, and Beef and Grain which I really enjoyed. The shows were something to look forward to. I enjoyed my school life and activities, C.G.I.T. camps, raising my own horses and breaking them in to ride.... Cattle drives, inoculating cattle, helping the Vet, Glen Weir, stitch the Shetlands after Dad's boar had ripped them.... Trying to save Shirley's colt after he got into the grain Swimming, or trying to learn, at Sandy Beach Staying at Mrs. Hutchinson's after the blizzard in the winter of 1956-57.

SHIRLEY (HALE) ROBERTSON

I was born at Biggar, Sask., took grades 1 and 2 at Bellcamp, grades 3 to 12 in Marwayne, then attended the University of Alberta, graduating in 1966 with a B.Sc. in Chemistry. After working for Alcan in Arvida, Quebec (150 miles north of Quebec City) for a year, I decided to study Psychology and attended Carleton University, completing Graduate studies, with a Masters of Art in Psychology.

Upon completion of a year as School Psychologist, for the Ottawa Public School Board, I joined the Federal Government as a Research Psychologist. In 1974, I was Chief Psychologist of the Test Development Counselling and Research Division and was nominated and selected to attend a 3 month intensive management development course and participate in a program for development of Senior Executives for the Government of Canada. Following the management course, joined Employment and Immigration in Ottawa (1975) and in 1977 transferred to the Alberta Regional Headquarters in Edmonton.

Academic Awards: Grade IX - Home and School Award and Canadian Legion Award for highest average and honours. Municipal District of Vermilion River Essay Contest, 1st. prize for "How We Control Weeds on Our Farm".

Grade XII - Highest marks in English, Science, Matriculation Average and Highest Average Overall. Province of Alberta Matriculation Scholarship.

Graduate Studies - Carleton University Graduate Scholarship, National Research Council Scholarship, Carleton University Residence Fellowship and Province of Ontario Graduate Fellowship.

Memories: Playing on 1st. Girls Hockey Team (with Carol Johnson, Joan Bell, Karen Kinshella etc.), Teaching Sunday School, singing in choir, amateur nights, acting in plays, 4H Clubs - Sewing (hated it) Beef (loved it). C.G.I.T. (Camp Council and Provincial Conference). Student Union Executive, Year Book Staff; Sports - basketball, track and field and softball. My overall impression is - never a dull moment, plenty of satisfying, challenging and fun activities; a

very happy time, always busy and involved in a large variety of activities.

Trip with Linda Killam via Greyhound to Vancouver when 14 or 15. Very exciting, all on our own, away for over a month. Winter of the big snow, missed school, didn't get to stay in town. Fire, popping cans next morning where grocery stores had been. Oil Drillers, cows with lead poisoning, doing autopsy with Linda Killam to find liver and other organs so vet could prove cause of death. Took heart to school, teacher was not impressed. Summer swimming lessons at Sandy Beach, freezing water, Walter Fairbairn and Dad using 1, 2 and 3 hamburgers as bribes to get Skipper and myself to jump off the High board. Swimming in the dugout by Carsons (the north quarter) and Grace and I saving Marilyn from drowning by pulling her out by the hair and throwing her over an inner tube.

DONALD J. HALE

Born - Lloydminster, Sask. Presently living at Lamont, Alberta with my wife. Occupation: Class 3 Operator with Alberta Dept. of Highways. Owner of Hale's Bobcat Service.

Memories: 4H Clubs and leaders, especially (Scream) Ron Golightly, and Bruce Wilcox, Cubs and Scouts. Cattle drives - Roundup and sale at Lea Park, Rodeos, the Bear Hunt at Parkers, fishing and boating. Riding Grace's ponies and then my own.

NORMAN HALE

Born in Lloydminster, Sask. Present address - R.R. 2, Sherwood Park, Alta. Married and the father of two children, one boy and one girl. Working as Assistant Manager of Modern Tire Supply, Edmonton.

Memories: Many memories of the mischief I was always in at home and at school. Falling off buildings and falling in the creek. Happy memories of Scout camps with Ted Carson as leader. Our 4H clubs, toboggan rides, cattle roundups, Sunday School picnics and rodeos.

MARILYN (HALE) BRYKS

Born in Lloydminster, Sask., living now at Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. Present Occupation - Substitute (executive assistant) for County of Strathcona, housewife and mother of two, one boy and one girl.

I took grades 1 to 9 in Marwayne School, grades 10 and 11 at F. R. Haythorne in Sherwood Park and grade 12 at Salisbury Composite High, also in Sherwood Park. Attended Summer School at Reeves Business College in Lloydminster then trained as a Medical Secretary at N.A.I.T.

I have no special memories - just a happy childhood with good friends at Marwayne School.

ROBERT M. HALE

Born in Lloydminster, educated in Marwayne, at F. R. Haythorne and Salisbury Composite. Spent one year travelling in Europe, worked for two years, went to Europe and Dominican Republic for a year. Presently travelling in Europe. Was part owner and operator of Hales Bobcat Service in Sherwood Park.

DAVID A. T. HALE

Born in Lloydminster and is at present attending Salisbury Composite High in Sherwood Park.

HARRY HAMES & NEIL HAMES NW 32-2-2

Hames, Harry: Harry Hames bought the Christopher place when George retired, and later purchased Bill Bamson's land. (Note: Story in South Ferriby Chapter).

Hames, Neil: Neil Hames now farms the land formerly owned by his father, Harry.

THE VERNON HAUER STORY by Vernon Hauer

I was born in the Lloydminster Hospital and grew up in the Hillmond and Greenstreet District in Sask. We went to Hillmond School with a team of horses and either a buggy or an enclosed cutter that had a little heater in it. We had approximately five miles to go and I remember in the middle of winter it was dawn or dusk when we started or got back. We even had a little trapline on route. Travelling in the cutter had a few anxious moments; especially when the road was severely drifted or cutting through in the spring. Once when the cutter threatened to tip over on the door side, my brother Harold, stuck his foot out to try and hold the cutter from falling. The weight of the cutter and us snapped the leg easily.

After my brothers and sister left the country school, I rode horseback. Many times I froze my face going to school that way. We were situated about 5 miles from three schools - Hillmond, North Gully, and Albion. I took part of my elementary education at each of these schools and completed my high school education in Lloydminster.

Following graduation I worked on my father's farm for three years, but during the winter I went north to work. After I completed a winter at the Vermilion School of Agriculture, I bought Arnold Protsch's farm Sec. 33-52-5-W4th in early 1960. I also bought some of his machinery - a "90" Massey Harris combine and a swather. At that time I purchased a John Deere "R" and a 12 foot tillage equipment.

My parents, Albert and Elsie Hauer and I didn't move here until November 1960. The first year we did the farm work together with my brothers.

Those first few years of farming were interesting. What machinery we didn't have, we borrowed or exchanged with the neighbours. I appreciated the help I received from my neighbours - Jim and Joe Hale and Bob Milne in those early years. My dad also gave me a great deal of help.

My mother thought she would cook and houseclean for me for a couple of years until I got married. She didn't think it would take me 14 years. In August 1974, I married Charlotte Robertson. She was formerly of the Durness District (eight miles north of Lloydminster) and the daughter of Dave and Marion Robertson.

In my eighteen years of farming in this area, I have never regretted moving here. The soil is productive and we generally get enough rain. The main difference in farming in 1960 and now is the size of the machinery that is available and the introduction of rapeseed into this area, which I have grown since 1961. This is a very good neighbourly community to live in.

PATRICK HURLEY

Pat Hurley and Tom Farrell spent their first winter in the district in a dugout on the SW 4-53-2.

Pat then homesteaded the NW of the same section and was soon the resident of a log house with a sod roof. He later bought more land in the area, but moved into the Elgin District to live.

HUGH HUTCHINSON

Hugh Hutchinson moved to the Bellcamp District in 1922, living on the SE 18-53-2. The buildings were demolished on February 26, 1980, having been abandoned since 1952. (Story under Marwayne section).

RON JACOBSON

Ron Jacobson bought Bill Gile's land and farmed it for a number of years, eventually selling to Ken Bills.

DON KILLAM FAMILY (written by Don)

My father had a gold mine on the Fraser River. He also spent some time at Barkerville. He sold his mine and moved to a farm 3½ miles from Kitscoty. I was born in 1919, my father passed away shortly after in 1920 from pneumonia. Lloyd, Hugh, Joan and I had to walk to school - Robert was a baby. My first teachers were: Stella Place, Marguerite Milburne now Mrs. Cliff Shepherd and Constance Smith.

In March of 1932 my mother was at Grandma's in Vilna, my stepfather and I were at home. I was called from school for a telephone message which said "we had to vacate the premises", this was a terrible shock for a boy of 12. The next morning my stepfather, John Comrie, and I hitched up a team and headed into the Islay area searching for land. We found nothing. Then we heard of a place 4½ miles east of Marwayne (½ section now owned by Ned Woloshyn) we rented it and started moving. We moved our belongings by team and sleigh and finished with wagons. The house was old and really cold.

Our closest neighbours were Jack Thompson - a bachelor, Dave Dukes and Spence Stewarts. Joan and I had to walk to school at first, 3½ miles to Silver Willow, later we rode a horse, all the other kids on our road rode horses, that is the Hillaby's, Giles and Tupper. My first teacher was Miss Stewart for one year then Jessie Inge, now Mrs. Everett Moore, we really liked her as she was just like a mother to us. She boarded at the W.W. Shaw farm. Herb Charlton and Marion Tupper were in my grade.

We would drive a team and sleigh or ride horseback to dances at Fenham, Streamstown, Myrtle Hill, Bellcamp, Clear Range, Silver Willow and Willow Lea. Joan and I would quite often go to visit at the Elmer Hillaby farm or Jay Tupper. I just loved to go to Tupper because Mrs. Tupper could make the best bread and butter I had ever eaten. In 1939 I went to work for Jake Bourson for the winter. I had to clean his corrals with a hayrack and a pitchfork. I'd haul 8 loads of manure a day, load it and spread it on the fields for \$15 a month; plus other chores. In the winter of 1940 Lester Hillaby and I headed north to Slave Lake to work in a lumber camp. I enjoyed that work but I had to come home in the spring to do the farming for my mother. Lloyd and Hugh had left home by this time.

On December 18th, 1941 I married Violet Tupper. Vi and I took over the farm. My mother had married Jim McKay and moved to Vilna; then into the army; then settled in B.C. near Abbotsford, where

mother is still living. We had to work hard to keep the house warm. I hauled green wood from the Saskatchewan River, starting out before daylight and getting home about 5 o'clock everyday. We had an air tight heater, then called a Puffin-Billy. It was well named because we would fill it full of wood, it would kick out lots of heat, just a puffin' and bouncing almost off the floor, the next thing it would be almost out, it was either too hot or too cold.

I was going out west for big game hunting so Vi stayed with her folks. The next morning we were going to leave. I got a phone call that Vi had gone to the nursing home, Al Lowrie's house now, and our son Gordon was born. Dr. Hassinoff was the doctor, Mrs. Ferguson (Andy) and Mrs. Thelma Saville were the nurses. That same morning December 1 / 42 Clary Hancock's garage burned down. I helped push cars etc. out of the garage. It was 30° below Fah.

We didn't get out much in the winter time. I had a saddle horse I called "Goldie" and pulled Vi and Gordie behind me on a toboggan. I upset them lots of times into the snow - especially going around a corner.

I farmed with horses, we had no water so I hauled it in barrels from 6 Mile Lake or Alsager slough. That was a thankless job, 8 head of thirsty horses at night could drink a lot of water. Later we made a dug out which helped a lot. In 1945 a daughter Linda was born in Lloydminster Hospital.

In 1946 I bought a quarter section of land N.E. ¼ of 27-52-2-W4 which was all bush. This is where we live now. I bought a used 15-30 tractor for \$500. It cost another \$500 to fix it, and started clearing this land. I couldn't do too much so I hired Jim Lowrie and Ed Witzaney to clear 50 acres, then I broke it the next year with a one bottom plough. In the spring of 47 I rented a ½ section from Jake Bourson, which I farmed for 17 years. That same spring we had to move because the land we rented and were living on had been sold. Then we moved to the Alex Duke house. We lived there a little over a year then Alex McDonald wanted to move in because he had rented that land. I started building my own house on my quarter and moved there in November 48. Doreen was born in December in the Lloydminster Hospital.

I hired Jim Lowrie to clear the remainder of my quarter. About this time things were looking up. I traded a cow to Cliff Espetveidt, my brother-in-law, for a model A Ford with a rumble seat. Then we could go to dances, shows and get our groceries, etc. In 1950 Margery was born and in 1953 Marvin was born in the Lloydminster Hospital. In 1962 I bought the quarter section of land next to mine from Chance Currie. We raised cattle, chickens, pigs, turkeys, ducks and milked cows for many years.

Gordon married Carolyn Rooks. They live on Dave Rooks home place, have three boys, Bartley, David and Daryl. Linda married Alvin Cote, they live on Stanley Hayes farm, and have two boys, Doug and Layne. Doreen married Keith Espetveidt. They have a girl and a boy, Pamela and Jason. They live at Spruce Grove. Margery married John Willson, they also live at Spruce Grove and have a little girl, Stephanie Ann and twin boys born March 11, 1979 - Gregory John and Christopher Don. John is a computer salesman. Margery got her Bachelor of Science degree in data processing. Marvin married Debra Jackson, they live in Marwayne. Marvin is a cat operator - he and brother Gordon are in partnership with a cat; clearing

brush and breaking land. Marvin and Debbie have a little girl, Raelene Marie.

Vi and I still live on our farm. We have beef cattle and chickens. I guess we'll stay here until we retire.

GARY MALLET

Gary purchased the Pinske farm, and also farms land in the Crown Hill District.

STEWART MCALLISTER

Stewart McAllister was a bachelor who bought the SW4-53-2-W4 from Wm. Speechley in 1916. Bellcamp School was situated on this quarter. Stewart had been born in Ireland and had come to Canada in the early 1900's, and in 1906 had arrived in the Tring District along with the Ben Murray family, Jim Duffin and Tom McPherson. He homesteaded the SW-2-55-3-W4 and after proving up on this land sold it to Ben Murray and moved four miles east.

Stewart was a very colorful character, always full of fun and possessing a ready wit. He played the violin and was much in demand for dances or just for entertainment. He was a great storyteller and amused many with his tales. One story he told was of having an altercation with another bachelor, Jim Lodge. Jim grabbed an axe and went after Stewart, threatening to kill him. Stewart backed up against a shed and could see nothing to defend himself with but a hand saw. He grabbed this and holding it out threateningly said, "You take one more step and I'll saw your damned head off." Jim relinquished the axe and the fight was over, which was fortunate for Stewart, for undoubtedly it would take a lot longer to damage a man with a saw than it would to do damage with an axe.

Stewart sold his land at Bellcamp to Albert Pinske in 1945 and retired to the coast where he died

WILLIAM McDONALD SR.

William McDonald arrived at Winnipeg in 1904 from Morayshire, Scotland. He worked at Deloraine, Manitoba, for the summer then went to Calgary and worked at the Sparrow Ranch. While there he and his brother Duncan helped to winter 400 head of Texas longhorn cattle.

In 1906 he travelled northwards and filed on a homestead in the Bellcamp area, S.E. 10-53-2-W4th. William and Duncan took turns "making a grub stake", as it was called, one going out working on the railroad at Wainwright and the other working on the homesteads. In 1912 they built their first house, on William's quarter. Before that, they had lived in a little shack on the north fence line - Dunc built the barn on his side of the half section. In 1915 William went back to Scotland and a year later married Ellen Ramsay and they returned to Canada one month later.

William hauled grain to Kitscoty for twenty years. The railroad came through Marwayne in 1926 and he delivered the second load of grain to the first elevator. He served the Streamstown Municipality for thirteen years, as councillor. Their doors were always open and meals were many.

In 1947 Mr. and Mrs. McDonald moved into Marwayne. Mrs. McDonald passed away in 1962 and Mr. McDonald in 1967. Their son Bill and his family still live on the homesteads. Their other son, Alex, and his family live in Marwayne.



Mrs. McDonald, Wm. McDonald Sr., Duncan McDonald

DUNCAN McDONALD

Duncan McDonald came from Morayshire Scotland, to Deloraine, Manitoba, to join his brother William who was working on a farm there. In 1905 they both left to work on Sparrow's Ranch at Calgary - the city has spread over it many years ago. After a year they both left for Lloydminster to get a homestead for \$10.00. Duncan filed on the N.E. 10-53-2-W4th. He would go out and work on the Grand Trunk Railroad in the summer and stay on the homestead in the winter. This is how they 'proved up' on their land.

In 1920 he sold his 'quarter' to his brother Bill and left for New Zealand, to see the world. He worked there and many other places for two years then came and bought his homestead back. He lived with brother Bill and his family until 1926 then started batching, but still made his brother's place 'home'. In 1948 he sold his farm to his nephew (Bill Jr.) and moved to Lloydminster. He lived there for a few years then moved to Victoria, B.C., working part-time in the King's Hotel. Here he made many friends, young and old. He was a great conversationalist and was very interested in world affairs, near and far.

Duncan had a stroke in December 1960 and passed away nine months later.

WILLIAM McDONALD FAMILY

Bill is the younger son of the late Mr. and Mrs. William McDonald Sr. who began homesteading in the Bellcamp District after their arrival from Scotland in 1906. On October 22, 1947, Bill married Muriel Meiklejohn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Earnest Meiklejohn who had come to the O'Brian Ranch, in the South Ferriby District, in 1926. We live on the original homestead (S.E.10-53-2-W4th), as Mr. and Mrs. McDonald Sr. had moved into Marwayne in 1947.

We have three children. Diane, after completing her grade 12 in Marwayne, took a business course at McTavish College in Edmonton, later working as a secretary at the University of Alberta for several years. She married Terry Dmytrash, a Marwayne boy, and they live in Lloydminster. Terry taught school for several years and is now working for Husky Oil.



**Glen, Muriel and Bill McDonald
Diane and Terry Dmytrash**

Gordon completed his school years in Marwayne then took a two-year course at NAIT, graduating in Business Administration. He is Supervisor with Imperial Oil in Edmonton in the Project Accounting Department. He married Jennifer Calvert from Rocky Mountain House and they have a little daughter, Trina Dawn, one year old. They live in Leduc.

Glenn finished school in Marwayne then decided to farm with his dad. He now has his own herd of cattle, most of them Purebred Horned Herefords.

The children all met the bus at the end of the lane and Sammy Murray was the capable bus driver for many years. Life was always busy for them, with school activities, basketball, Cubs and Scouts, C.G.I.T., United Church Sunday School, etc.

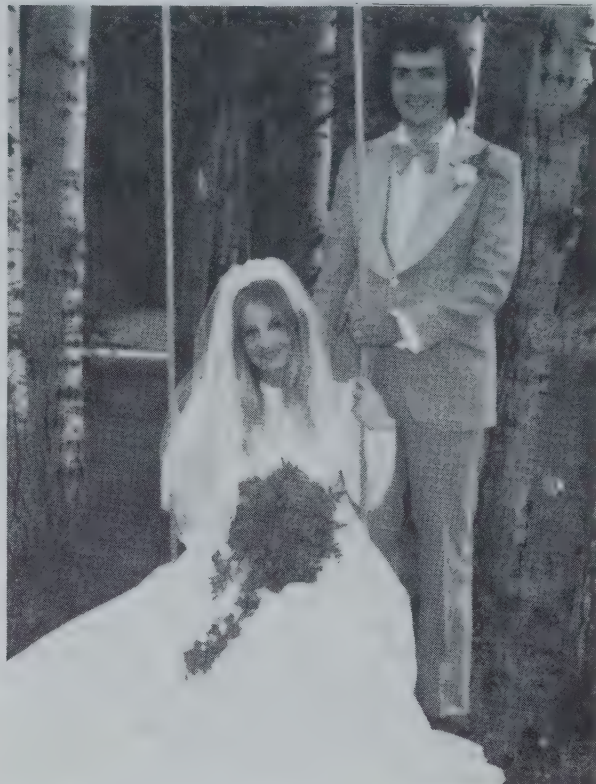
The first few winters there was very little snowplowing done and of course no such thing as T.V. Many a quiet evening was livened up by card games. Ted and Bill Carson, Bill Meiklejohn, and Alex and Audrey would come and we would all play penny-anti poker on into the night. Often Jack Thompson, a bachelor south of us, and Uncle Dunc would arrive and try to win a few of our pennies too.

Our first big blizzard came on December 13, 1955. Diane had been staying in town with her grandmas, to attend school, and did not get home until the day before Christmas. We drove a team and sleigh across country to Carsons and borrowed their car to go in town to get her and our Christmas mail. Diane had just started school that year so we told her to be sure and stay in town on any stormy day. I said "you won't forget, will you?" and she replied "No, Mom, but sometimes I'm scared I might forget to come home". She was always a great one to stay with some of her grandparents!

Just after we were married we bought two cows from Bill's dad and these eventually built into a 50-cow herd which we maintained for years, selling about 50 head of fat cattle per year. We sold all our cattle in 1976. I might mention here that in the 30's Bill's dad paid \$5.00 for a milk cow. Compare that to cattle prices today! Bill bought his first tractor in 1944, the largest John Deere made - price \$1844.00. He had previously purchased the 'Switzer' quarter (N.E. 2-53-2), across the road from his folks, from a Tax Sale for \$1200.00, and in 1968 we purchased the N.W. 11-53-2 at a Public Auction, the price then being \$70.00 per acre. Some land today is going for \$500.00 per acre, or better.

We lived in the old homestead cottage until we built a new house in 1961. The first had neither running water or electricity, but we got the power in 1952 and the telephone in 1954. There were twenty-two households on that first 'line' and sometimes this

was more interesting than a lot of the T.V. programs are today! As Gordon Hancock once said, "All you have to do is give one ring and you have McDonalds, Carsons, VanCamps, Georges, etc. on the line at once". This is truly a great community though and it has a lot of stories to tell. Some of the organizations that have kept us busy through the years are Home and School, U.C.W., Chamber of Commerce, and the Elks and Royal Purple.



Jennifer and Gordon McDonald



Trina McDonald, first grandchild for Bill and Muriel

JACK McILLWAIN

Jack McIlwain came from Ontario to make his home in the west. He worked for Charlie VanCamp and was a very energetic young man, up early in the morning, to get at his chores. Jack did have a temper though and one day this resulted in him losing his job. Charlie VanCamp was away threshing with Joe Ure, and Jack was trying to handle a one-man horse, which would not do his bidding. Angry at the horse, Jack swore at Billy VanCamp who was a small boy, pumping water. Mamie VanCamp heard this and informed Jack that there was not enough room on that quarter for the two of them and directed him to leave. This resulted in her having to be the chore boy, until threshing was completed, and having to take a lot of teasing from the neighbors.

Jack bought the NW 8-53-2 from the Hudson Bay Company, so was a land owner in the Bellcamp District. He was later re-instated as a helper at VanCamp's and probably guarded his tongue more diligently.

THE McIVORS

John Sinclair McIvor and D. S. McIvor homesteaded the south half of 6-53-2. These people came from North Dakota to Penhold and then to the Bellcamp area in 1906.

C. K. MILLER

Mr. C. K. Miller bought the NW 31-52-2 from the C.P.R. He later sold the land to Alvin Tupper. Mr. Miller farmed in the Fenham District, his farm there now being owned by his son Bud (James). Mr. Miller also operated an elevator in Kitscoty for a number of years, and lived there until his death.

THE BEN MURRAY FAMILY STORY

The grandparents' Mr. and Mrs. Ben Murray Sr. immigrated to United States in 1894. In 1900 they immigrated to Canada settling in Red Deer until 1906. Their son Ben Murray was born in Penhold on July 14, 1904. When he was two years old they travelled by wagon with the family, Stewart McAllister, Jim Duffin and Tom McPherson and filed their claims on Section 2-55-3-West 4. They came in the early spring tenting along the way.

Bennie attended Tring School as one of its first students. Miss Annie Bresnahan was his first teacher in 1909. His tendency for ranching started while attending Tring School. He had a branded herd of gophers.

I was born in Stony Plain, Frances Williams March 18, 1914. When I was six years old my mother passed away leaving eight children. Two years later my Grandmother Thurston brought me for a visit to her daughter's Mrs. Alex Duke. Since they had no family I continued to live with them and attended the Bellcamp School at which time Mrs. M. Linklater was my teacher. When my aunt was sick in hospital with an appendectomy I stayed at the Jim Carson home. During this time Edie Carmichael (Carson) became my very dear friend. We still get together and talk about our school days. One of the times we were



Bennie and Frances Murray

very frightened, after being told of the danger of swings, had Harry Hames on the swing, twist and let it go. During the time it was unwinding he hit his head against the post stunning him. We had to carry him into the school and he became sick to his stomach.

I attended Bellcamp School seven years. In February 1929 I married Ben Murray and we lived with Grandma Murray on the south half of 6-53-2-W4th until 1956 when we moved to Edmonton. We both worked at the Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce, 10102 - 101st Jasper Avenue.

Bennie passed away February 12, 1972. In the fall of 1972 I spent three months in Inuvik at the Gordon Campbell Home.

In the spring of 1973 we cleaned the old house on the farm and redecorated it with wallpaper generously donated by my friends and neighbors. I worked with Esther Van Camp as head interior decorator. Spending many enjoyable times especially during the Lea Park Rodeo time and Marwayne's 50th Anniversary. During one rodeo there were 54 of us for the cakes cooked on the old wood stove. Needless to say we ate in shifts and had a wonderful time with everyone's assistance.

NORMAN MURRAY

I, Norman Arthur Murray was born June 2, 1914, the oldest of seven children born to Ben and Frances Murray, as there were two Ben Murrays; my dad known as Big Ben Murray. I was born to be a cowboy and one of my deepest regrets is that I am not. My earliest recollection of being useful was helping my dad drive our livestock to my Aunt Mamie VanCamp every day for water as we dug over fifty dry wells in our place before we obtained a well that produced enough water to supply the needs of our horses and cattle. When I grew older, about ten years of age, I made this round trip of six miles every week through the school holidays and weekends. I was about fourteen when we made one more try and finally hit a good well. The majority of these



Edie Henne, Harvey Murray, Frances Murray, Edie Johnson, Benny Murray, Billy Murray, Fern Arsen.

ere made on my chestnut half shetland pony "Chocolate" who was so dependable he could have driven the stock there and back by himself and in fact he often did when I would fall asleep on his back or be off a million miles in the clouds daydreaming. I am sure many people in the area north and east of Marwayne can still recall being detained by this herd of livestock blocking the road while the cowboy was sitting with some buddy a mile behind. It was only because of the care, caution and patience exercised by neighbors and folks using that road that we never had an animal injured in all those years. I would like to say thanks and pay tribute to them for their thoughtfulness.

I started school at Bellcamp in September 1936 and completed grade eight at the same school in 1944 then took grades nine, ten and part of eleven at Marwayne High. The old Bellcamp School burned down in 1946 and I vividly recall the night it burned. My brothers and I were just coming in from chores when we noticed a glow in the sky. We ran into the house, told Dad and all took off to lend our assistance but the fire was too far advanced to be put out. There were several neighbors who had also gathered to help and I recall we all sadly stood around witnessing the end of an era, but I am sure not many of us realized it at the time. In later years the school board obtained another school, had it moved onto the old foundation, but it was never the same. The old school had a lovely hardwood floor and was the social center as well as the cultural center of the community. The country dances held in were real occasions and I cherish them still.

My mother acquired an undesirable reputation for her skill as a master of fisticuffs at one of these dances. It all came about when she had a sparring session with a neighbor, slapping his face in the process. This resulted in a charge of assault, a fine of \$19.35 and her being bound to keep the peace for one year in custody to Dad. We never let her forget her lawlessness although this is probably the only law she ever broke in her life, as far as I'm aware she has never even received a parking ticket, but on second thought had she run amiss of the law I am sure I would be the last to know as I am sure she would keep it very hush hush in view of the ribbing she has taken.

It was fashionable for the men to pack a mickey on their hip at these dances, then sneak outside for a "wee drop" after each set and we can be critical of this generation today, I wonder how or why. My school teachers while at Bellcamp were: Alec Rosenthal, Grace Kent, Allan Anderson, Chas Nichels, Marjorie May Burki, P. Cather, and while at Marwayne; Pat Easton and Harold Webber. I regret that my children of which I have three, never had the opportunity to attend a small country school. In my estimation the pro's far outweigh the con's at a small school and especially the individual attention received whether it be scholastic, athletic or from just plain participation in everyday happenings.

The good examples set by the big boys is sadly missed in today's school society and in my case Lloyd VanCamp, Ted Carson and Leslie Duke were the "idols". What they couldn't do or didn't know wasn't worth while anyway and many's the time I made myself sick chewing tobacco and trying to spit as far as they could. We had a crack softball team at Bellcamp and Albin Swanson was the star pitcher of the whole country. We often travelled to neighboring school districts for challenge ball games and the great thing about them was that the whole classroom had to play as they were all needed to come up with the required ten players of which a team consisted. It took fifteen years before I realized Albin wasn't the fastest pitcher in the world and had it not been for witnessing a game by the famous Ed Feigner of The King and His Court I'd probably still be none the wiser.

My closest buddies during my adolescent years were: Larry Gray, Gord Campbell and Jimmy Murray. If they are writing their histories I am sure I could help by supplying incidents that would make it more amusing to read. We have remained buddies and still stay in touch with each other. Many readers will recall that Bob Dudlyke was a terror on turkey raiders, however, I know of a few that he never shot. Those years are treasures and were filled with good clean fun.

The dirtiest incident I recall was the placing of barber Cecil Marshall's cow in the Post Office one Hallowe'en. She wasn't very content in there and made a terrible mess but then she wouldn't have been very content on the ball diamond either as she always had it in a terrible mess too. The R.C.M.P. made several inquiries into this incident but this is one crime they never solved. In my own mind I always thought Esther Van Camp could have shed some light by way of a clue.

After leaving high school in 1946 I went to work in a lumber camp at Spirit River for the five winter months. I came home in the spring with a fortune in my pocket totalling seven hundred and fifty dollars, a wrist watch and new suit of clothes ordered through a mail order catalogue as I never left the camp for even one hour so had no opportunity to shop. The odd part about this tale is that this really was a lot of money in those days. I gave this sum to my dad, he added four hundred to it and bought our first tractor as we had farmed with horses until this time. In the summer months in various years I worked for Joe Hale, Bernard Freehill, Lorne Franklin, Albert George, Bert McLean and Lloyd VanCamp and while I never was overly fond of work I sure enjoyed these people and the time I spent with them in their homes. It is a touch of irony that Joe Hale's

boy, Robert, now works with me in my business. The year 1949 stands out in my mind as that was the year I finally made the big move to make my way in the world. My cousin Jim and I went to New Westminster where we had heard all the big money was. We pounded the pavement for nearly a month before finally getting a job that was supposed to last for two weeks but in my case it was for two and a half years at Swift Canadian Company. My employment terminated when the Hoof and Mouth disease was discovered in Canada and an embargo was placed on Canadian beef until it was cleaned up.

I returned to Marwayne in the summer of 1952 after spending three or four months on the Trans Canada Pipeline working out of Jasper. Jasper is a young man's paradise and every teenager should have the opportunity of working out of Jasper for at least one summer, but not with the intention of saving any money, just strictly for the social life. When I returned home I purchased the Sam Gray farm with possession to be given in the new year, however, that fall I had a shot gun accident severely damaging my left arm. This resulted in me being hospitalized for parts of the next two years so I was unable to complete the purchase. Jock Nelson then bought this land. The Gray's moved to Calgary where I often visited them.

Real Estate always intrigued me so between stints in the hospital, June of 1952 to be exact, I entered that field. This worked out well for me as it was something I could earn a living at while having my arm medically attended. The Real Estate industry has been very interesting and I believe there are only five members in the City of Edmonton who have been involved longer than I as of this date in 1979, and I like to think I have served the industry well, having served for 12 or 13 years as a director and president in 1976 of the Edmonton Real Estate Board and for the last 2 years as a director and chairman of the Legislation Committee for the Alberta Real Estate Association.

The year 1956 is memorable as that was the year I married Marion Kinshella, this union has proved fruitful as we have three fine children; perhaps I should add "fine in our eyes anyway", as Grandma Murray says, "they are all terribly spoilt". They are Cindy Lou, now married to Greg Thomas; Terri Lynn married to Andre Turgeon; and Dean Norman still enjoying the comforts of the nest. Cindy is a graduate Dental Hygienist; Terri an executive secretary and Dean is an apprentice welder as well as a hot rod expert who has just finished installing a hot motor in his car for the third time. Needless to say life is never dull around our place for the kids all quarrel in true Murray fashion.

There is truth in the old adage "you can take the kid from the farm but you can never take the farm from the kid" for in 1969 we bought a quarter of land two and a half miles north and four miles west of St. Albert where we presently reside. While we obtained this quarter in 1969 it wasn't until August 1974 that our new house was ready and we moved in, previous to this since 1958, we had lived at No. 9 Mural Crescent, St. Albert. Life on the farm has been great and we sure enjoy our horses, cows, dogs, cats and country living in general. My father passed away in 1972 but I still get a good feeling when I recall the joy and contentment he enjoyed while with us. He had an undying love for horses so it was a pleasure to



Norman Murray

see him around them. Dad and I spent a lot of time either fishing or hunting and in the last five or six years of his life we made an annual ten day big game hunting trip to the wilderness area of the Berla River. These trips weren't always productive from the game angle, but they sure were in good fun and comradeship. The pleasant hours we spent hunting pheasants, observing my bird dogs working, or the togetherness will never be replaced. I regret that my boy Dean hasn't the same enthusiasm for the outdoors that I shared with my father.

Marion and I have travelled a bit, visiting eight countries in Europe, British Isles, U.S.A. and Hawaii but it pleases me to say I still like Alberta best and the best part of Alberta is the small town of Marwayne cause that's HOME.

HARVEY MURRAY

I was born on September 30, 1932, Harvey - second child and son of Bennie and Frances Murray was born in the Lloydminster Hospital. I attended school at Bellcamp my first years and then to Marwayne when the school burnt down, for a couple of years. I worked for Joe and Jim Hale for a couple of summers. At age sixteen, 1948 I left for Edmonton working for the Airforce the first year and then Revelstoke Lumber for a couple of years. I married my wife Shirly (Spink) on April 12, 1952. We met at a dance in Jasper Place (which later became part of Edmonton) at a place called "The Roller Drome". Shirly was born in Greencourt, Alberta, which is fourteen miles east of Whitecourt. She is from a family of three. She moved to Calgary in 1942 with her parents and back to Edmonton in 1947.

We moved to Calgary after marrying and I worked for Star Ambulance for a year. We moved back to Edmonton and I took up employment with the Edmonton Fire Department on October 13, 1953 where I am at present, now as a senior captain. We moved from Edmonton to an acreage in Calahoo November 1975. Our first child, a daughter Eldene was born February 12, 1956, She attended school first at Athlone, then Afton, to Junior High Westlawn and then Jasper Place Composite High. When she was fourteen years of age we learned she had leukemia. She died September 23 1973.

Our second child, our son Wade, was born October 19, 1957. He attended the same schools as Eldene. He is now a boiler maker by trade. Our third child, a daughter, Ardelle was born November 2, 1967 (our Centennial Project). She attended school at Afton in Edmonton and then to Camilla in Riverview, Quibarre where she is going at present.

BILL MURRAY

My name is Bill - I was born on March 17, 1934, third child and third son of Bennie and Frances Murray (a near birthday present for my mother whose birthday falls on March 18). I took most of my schooling at Bellcamp School and finished at Marwayne. When I got out of school I did some farm labour for neighbors Joe and Jim Hale, then to Lorne Franklins, leaving for Edmonton in the fall of 1953. I worked for three years at Marshall Wells (then one of the tallest buildings in Edmonton) and then a year at Shragge Hardware on 82nd Avenue and 103 Street (which is no longer). I was then employed by Motor Truck Express for seven months when I decided to join the Canadian Armed Forces on September 3, 1958. I started the basic training at Camp Borden, Ontario. On completion of basic training on March 4, 1959 I was posted to the Fort Garry Horse at Camp Petawawa, Ontario. In 1962 with The Fort Garry Horse I was posted to Iserlohn, Germany. In December of 1965 with the same unit I was posted to Pardee Barracks in Calgary. From December 1967 to April 1968, I went to Cyprus. From July 1968 to September, 1968 I went to Lybia with the 3rd Royal Tank. In June 1970 I was rebadged to Lord Strathcona Horse (Royal Canadians). From April to September 1972 I went to Cyprus and in June 1974 I was posted back to the unit in Calgary where I am at present. I met and married Velma Meister in Camp Petawawa, Ontario in 1961. Velma was visiting her sister and brother-in-law who was a member of the Canadian Guards. Velma originated from New Ross, Lunenburg County, Nova Scotia, she was the fourth child of a family of thirteen. Our first two children, a son, Dwight, born August 1, 1961, and a son, David, born October 15, 1962 were born in Pembroke, Ontario. Our third child, a daughter, Donna, was born in the British Military Hospital in Iserlohn, Germany on November 8, 1963. Our youngest was born January 1, 1972 in Calgary, we called him Dwayne.

IRENE (MURRAY) JOHNSON

I was born (at home) on July 10, 1935, Martha Irene Elizabeth, assisting my birth was Aunt Lizzie Murray. I am the fourth child, first daughter, born to Bennie and Frances Murray. I have three brothers, Norman, Harvey and Bill, and two sisters Edith Henne and Fern Larsen. Donna, the baby of our family, died at six months with a telescopic bowel. I attended school at Bellcamp until it burnt down in 1946. finishing my schooling in Marwayne. My first teacher was Marj Burki, and my last teacher was Mr. Metcalfe (who passed away at the age of 80, on March 2, 1979) and Michael Gudzowaty (who married Doris Wilson) and now lives in Wetaskiwin. We were all very happy students when Doris came home for lunch as we had a few minutes out while Michael gazed out the window at her. We had to find our own transportation to school in those days, many times walking 3½ miles (one way). There was nothing better, than the smell of fresh bread from the oven, after that long walk, I might add. We used to have many a good skating party on a slough, ½ mile north of our farm buildings, then back to the house for hot chocolate etc., the same hospitality my mother still practices. I can remember when our roads would be blocked with snow, we'd hear the snow plow coming

from a way back, and my dad would come to the house and tell mom to put the coffee on, as she would, and pop a cake or biscuits in the oven to be ready when they arrived at our lane. The town children used to love to spend the night at the farm, which I could never quite figure out, but now I realize they liked the wide open spaces.

Many a good dance was held in the surrounding communities, Bellcamp, Clear Range, Elgin, Silver Willow, Greenlawn, Marwayne, Alcurve; wouldn't it be nice to go to an old time dance at Clear Range to the music of Torston Person on the violin and Jean Milne (Draker) on the accordion (well done!). I often think how much our children have missed, now the evening Christmas Concerts are scrapped, also the end of school family picnics. How we looked forward to these occasions, bright new outfits for all (sewn at night, after a long hard days work, with a coal oil lamp for light). We also enjoyed treats such as ice cream and pop (which is just everyday food now). After quitting school I worked for Frank and Margaret Wheat (and three of the cutest girls) on the farm for a while. leaving to move to Edmonton, the long weekend in May 1953. I shared a basement suite with Marion Kinshella (who later became my sister-in-law) for a while, later my brothers' Norman and Bill, myself, Doreen Cornish, Fred Christopher, Al Plastow, Tyson Spence, Chuck Dow, Al and Jack Currie rented a house on 80th Avenue and 109th Street (a gathering spot for many Marwayne people). Many a good time was had, reminiscing. My father and mother moved to Edmonton in November 1956, and I moved with them.

I worked at Great Western Garment from 1953-1958 as a payroll clerk and for Kellough Realty from 1959-1960 for 1½ years as a receptionist. On October 10, 1958 I married Gordon Johnson who originated from the Peace River country, Hythe Alberta. He had been boarding at my brother Norm's (a blind date arranged by Marion). "Thanks Marion". Our daughter Julie was born in 1959 and a son Murray in 1961. We bought a house at 9205 - 150 Street in Edmonton and lived there until moving to our present acreage in 1977, (1 mile east and three and one half miles north of Stony Plain). Gordon is a salesman with North Canadian White Trucks, Julie is a receptionist with R. Angus, Murray is still in school aiming for university. We certainly enjoyed Marwayne Homecoming in July 1976. A visit from any of our Marwayne friends would be most welcome.

EDITH (MURRAY) HENNE

This is the life story of Edith Murray (Henne). I was born in Marwayne Nursing Home on May 16, 1937 - Muriel Edith Clara, named after mom's friend Edith Carson (Carmichael). I am the second daughter of Bennie and Frances Murray. I have three older brothers Norman, Harvey and Billy, three sisters Irene, Fern and Donna. Donna died at five months.

I started school at Bellcamp with Mrs. P. Kather teaching me. The school burnt down and I continued to get my schooling at Marwayne. My last teachers were Mr. Gudzowaty and Mr. Metcalfe. We had many a good time travelling to school in the cutter and picking ourselves and lunch kits up out of the snow banks. We rode horseback or walked in the summer. The most enjoyable memories of my childhood days

was having understanding parents that made home a place you wanted to be. Our friends were always welcome to come at anytime for fun, laughter and refreshments. How I enjoyed having our town friends stay overnight on the farm with me.

My first job after quitting school was at Liggetts Drug Store in Edmonton where I worked for two years. I was very lonesome for the small town life and especially for Ray Henne who later became my husband. We were married on June 18, 1955 in Marwayne, kind neighbors helped with the reception held at Bernard and Joan Freehill's farm. The great things neighbors did for each other in those days will never be forgotten. Ray built a trailer and we lived in Marwayne for a month, moving it to Marsden for four months, then to Coleville, Saskatchewan for five years. In 1960 we moved to Edmonton where Ray was employed with Silverwood Dairies for two years. Neither of us liked the city life so we moved back to Coleville, Saskatchewan in 1962 and lived there till 1968 when we moved to the country just out of Coleville. In 1978 we bought a house in Kindersley, Saskatchewan where we reside now.

We were blessed with four children, three sons and one daughter. Charles Raymond born July 3, 1956. On July 2, 1977, Charles chose Glenda Johnson as his wife, so we have inherited another lovely daughter. Raymie Benjamin born March 16, 1958. Raymie was called home to be with the Lord at twenty-one years of age. He was electrocuted April 28, 1979 on a drilling rig. Darlene Frances born November 28, 1963. She is still attending school, in grade eleven. Todd Murray born November 9, 1972. He has just completed grade one.

Our home is open to all who may pass through our way at Kindersley. We'd love to chat over old and present times with a cup of coffee.

FERN (MURRAY) LARSEN

I was born to Ben and Frances Murray on June 13, 1939, in the Marwayne Nursing Home. I am the youngest daughter of their six children, Fern.

One of my earliest memories are of dad and mom's friend Stewart McAllister. When he came to visit I would get a pencil and draw pictures on his bald head. I wasn't much of an artist then and I still am not. I don't really know where he got his patience to put up with me, but he never seemed to mind. I realize now how it must have hurt his head as there weren't too many times he left our place, that his head wasn't very red.

I started my schooling at Bellcamp School. My first teacher was Mrs. B. Parker. Then I took the last years in Marwayne after Bellcamp School burned down.

We used to walk or ride horses to school in the summer. In the winter we usually went by horse and cutter. We travelled together with the Christopher children.

I can clearly remember when we held a party at school for Valentines, Christmas or whatever the occasion, we used to take cakes or cookies or some kind of goodies to school. It never seemed to fail that the horses would run away and the cutter would tip and we all would end up in a snow drift. You can imagine what the cake would look like when we got it to school! At the time it didn't seem so funny but now we can think back and laugh about it.

In 1955, I left Marwayne to go to Edmonton work. I got a job as a Ward aide in the University Hospital. I lived with my sister Irene and two brothers; Bill and Norm in a house that we shared with Tyson Spence, Darwin Franklin, Frank Christopher and a friend of Norm's from B.C.

I hadn't been in Edmonton too long when I met my first husband, Barney Dereniuk. We were married in 1956 and had four sons: Allan, Lloyd, Ben and Wally.

Barney was in the Air Force stationed at Namikong when we got married. He was there for two years then he got transferred to Cold Lake Air Base. We were there for about a year when he got out of the Air Force.

We moved to Coleville, Saskatchewan where Barney drove truck for an oil field hauling company. We were there for six years.

We moved back to Edmonton in 1966. One year later we parted. We later got a divorce.

In 1974 I met my present husband. We were married in 1975. Erik is of Danish decent. He came to Canada in 1955. He has since become a Canadian citizen.

We moved from Edmonton to South Cookville, Lake in December of 1975, where we had bought a house and trailer.

I guess I am just a small town girl at heart because this town is about 1/4 the size of Marwayne but I love it out here.

Allan started school in Coleville, Saskatchewan and then Edmonton. Then went to Fort McMurray and took a heavy equipment operating course.

Lloyd started school in Edmonton. He now works on the oil rigs.

Ben started school in Edmonton. Then went to Ardrossan when we moved out here. He will complete his grade twelve this year at Salisbury High School in Sherwood Park.

Wally started school in Edmonton. Then when we moved here, he went to Fultonvale. He is now taking grade ten in Ardrossan.

On August 31, 1979 we were blessed with a baby girl we called Erika Lee. Needless to say she will be terribly spoiled, her being our first girl and every one to spoil her.

THE FAMILY OF JAMES & DORA MURRAY Jim & Ann Murray



Mr. and Mrs. James Murray

James Murray and Dora Castel were married in the 1918 and first lived on SW 10-53-2, which they had bought from Allan Parker. They lived there for several years then bought SE 4-53-2 from grandpa's uncle Sam who had homesteaded this quarter. After hearing more of this land, they moved their house from Section 10 to Section 4, building on to it.

In February 1921 their first daughter Margaret (Peggy) Kemp, named after maternal grandmother as born. in 1924 a second daughter Jeannie Fairbairn (named for Mrs. Cunningham) and in September 1926 a third daughter Mary followed in 1928 by a fourth daughter whom they named Audrey. In August 1930 grandpa started cutting his first field of grain when early in the afternoon he had to rush over to Jumbo Hill to get Grandma Castel to act as a midwife; and their first son James Harvey entered the world.

All five Murray children started school at Bellcamp, 1 mile from home, Peggy's, Jeannie's and Mary's grade one teacher was Mr. W. A. Anderson and Audrey and Jimmie's beginning teacher was Mr. Rosenthal. When Jimmie first started school his parents were away at the Vimy Pilgrimage. Grandpa Castel and Ross Murray were left in charge of the family and chores. Horseback riding was their mode of transportation. Jeannie and Audrey on one horse and Jimmie behind May on another. When Jimmie was 7 or 8 their horseback riding got them into trouble. With Jimmie, Audrey and May on one horse going to check on the cattle in the pasture, the poor horse decided he'd had enough, started to buck and sent them flying in different directions. Grandpa wasn't home so a good neighbour, Mr. B. Bamson drove the girls to hospital. Audrey had a broken leg, and May an elbow.

In 1939 the family moved to Newton, B.C., except Peggy who was working for Rudi and Mrs. Isert. Jimmie continued his education there, then apprenticed as a mechanic in Victoria, for two years, with Neil Foster, who was also interested in car racing. Having these cars around the lot was the answer to a young man's dream. During the next few years the three oldest girls left home, ending up in Victoria where each met their husband.

In 1942, Peggy married John Ratcliffe who was stationed at the Esquimalt Naval Base, B.C. Soon after Jack was transferred to Newfoundland, Peggy moved there with him working at the canteen while Jack was away on his ship, the HMCS Kootenay. After the war, they moved to Saskatoon. Then in 1948, they decided to try farming, moved to Mar-lyne and bought the Wheeler Place SE 3-53-2. After several moves, they settled in Ardmore where Jack was Elevator Agent till it was closed down. Presently he manages the Seed Cleaning Plant in Bonnyville. Their oldest daughter, Patricia was born in September 1946 in Saskatoon. Pat and her husband Ed Layton live in Savonna, B.C. and have a family of three children: Bradley, Sandra and Craig. Wanda was born on February 24, 1955 in Lloydminster. Wanda married Paul Thompson who came from the Maritimes. They have a family of two daughters Connie and Loretta. Presently they live in Bonnyville. Deborah, the youngest daughter was also born in Lloydminster on January 27, 1957. Debbie works and lives in Bonnyville.

In 1943 Jeannie married a young seaman William Easton. They lived in Victoria till the end of



Uncle Sam Murray and Peggy, Jeannie, May, Jimmy and Audie.

the war then moved to Cobblehill where Bill went into the lumbering business. They also had three daughters: Arlene married Richard Farrell, having two daughters Darcy and Shawna. Bonnie married John Uzzell and they also have two girls Tammie and Crystal. They live in Campbell River where John operates his own business. Erin, the youngest daughter, after nursing for a few years married Robert Uzzell and they have one daughter, Amie. They live at Cobblehill.

Marv married Robert Wells in 1945 in Victoria. They still live in Victoria and grandma and grandpa are both living with them. Their two daughters, Lorraine, Mrs. Michael Gooldrup and Roberta, Mrs. Lee Poirer both live in Campbell River where their husbands are employed.

Audrey married Gilbert Reich in 1951. They live in New Westminster as do their three daughters, Carmel, Sherry and Brandy. Gil retired as foreman of Pacific Veneer. He worked for the same company before he joined the Air Force and after the war.

When dad was coming back to the farm in the early spring of 1947, Jimmie decided to come out with him and try his hand at farming. The first job was to clean up the quack grass, cultivating, raking, piling and burning. He found out farming wasn't all sitting on their small AR John Deere and tearing around the field. In July of that year, one more obstacle crossed his path, the worst hailstorm grandpa remembered blackened the fields. In the fall they went out on threshing crews. Most winters were spent at the coast, then back to the business of farming to try their luck as grandpa said, "This is next years' country.". Jimmie decided this was the life for him and has stayed farming since.

Coming to teach at Bellcamp was the turning point of my life. I met and married Jimmie that year, living in the teacherage till the end of June to give us a chance to renovate the house some. The next years were very busy years raising our three sons. By their varied activities we weren't sure if they'd grow up to be cowboys, riding the "pail bunters" or mechanics,



Jeannie, May, Peggy, Audrey and Jimmy Murray

when they tore apart some of the old machinery and motors and had Jimmie running around looking for his tools when he had some repairing to do. We knew they would never be hog farmers. Whenever they came yelling and running to the house we knew the pigs were out of their pen. In 1967, our Centennial Project, we built our present home to accommodate our sons' and their friends. In 1979, I received a 25 year pin and plaque for having taught a 1/4 of a century for this county, 22 in the Marwayne School.

Our first son, Rhondall James was born September 24, 1952, combining time. Daryl Lee on December 24, 1954, our Christmas present and James Rory on March 8, 1956. This was one of those severe winters you hear about but seldom experience. Going to hospital was going by sleigh and team to Joe Hale's then Joe took me cross country by jeep to catch the train at Marwayne to go to Lloydminster. The return trip with a new born was made to Jack Radcliffe's last gate by car and the rest across fields home by sleigh. The snow really was piled to the powerlines along the Kitscoty road, with one way traffic.

All three boys started their education and graduated from Marwayne School. Daryl went to NAIT for a 2 year course in Business Management. All three boys are presently farming with their dad as well as renting land on their own. Randy also works at the factory at Nelson Lumber in Lloydminster.

To add daughters to our family: Daryl married Sandra Barnett, daughter of Bob and Jean Barnett on October 8, 1977. They bought a home in Marwayne in October 1978.

Jamie married Evon Bachon, only daughter of Nick and Mary Bachon of Elk Point on August 12, 1978. They live on family land formerly owned by Dora Whiting. Evon works for A.G.T. in Lloydminster.

Newest addition: Robert James Murray born in Edmonton University Hospital on September 24, 1979, to Daryl and Sandra; our first grandchild and a great joy added to our lives.



**Rob 2½ months,
Daryl and Sandra**



Randy, Ann, Jimmie, Sandra, Daryl, Evon and James

NELS NELSON

Nels Nelson arrived from West Assels, Morsø, Denmark sometime about 1930. He worked first at Pat Freehill's, and learned English from Pat, and others always said that Nels spoke English with a combination Danish and Irish accent. Nels also worked for Jim Carson for some time. He bought Lawrence Newall's quarter, built a house and batoed there. When he sold his land to Milt Elves, Nels moved to Fawcett, Alberta in the Peace River country. Nels is no longer living.

LAWRENCE NEWALL FAMILY

Lawrence Newall worked for Sam Robinson for many years and the family continued to make the home with Sam even after buying the NE 8-53-2 and farming themselves.

JAMES NOHNYCHUK

Jim now owns the Adams farm, living there with wife Maureen and four children.

GEORGE OMSTEAD

George Simeon Omstead settled in the Bellcamp District in 1931, on Section 33-52-2 and farmed until his death, as the result of an accident in 1945.

Note: Story in Marwayne section.

THE PASHNIAK FAMILY by Glen Pashniak

After dad served 4 years in the war, a 1/4 section of land was bought at Musidora, Alberta. The land was average but the rocks were more than just plentiful. Upon hearing about land for sale in the Marwayne area, mom and dad, along with a brother-in-law came down here to see. Mr. Bob Robinson had his land up for sale so they went to see him. A section was bought and they returned to Musidora to sell the land there.

In 1948 the move was made by rail to Marwayne bringing along 4 horses, 4 cattle, 2 dogs, 1 pig, a few bags of oats and some furniture. Because of a terrible storm, the cattle, horses and pig were left at the stockyards. After daily trips for a week to town, milk the cows and feed the stock, everything was finally moved to the new home.

In 1949 a 1929 Plymouth was purchased, but the land was still farmed with horses. One afternoon

mom and dad came from the field and mom noticed a bear nosing around the pig pen. Dad ran into the house to get a gun, came out, and shot at the bear, which roared, fell to the side, recovered and took off running across the field. Mom and dad bailed into the '29 coupe and chased the bear approximately 1 1/2 miles before it finally stopped near Pinske's yard. Dad shot again, the bear grunted and fell dead.

The first tractor was bought in 1951, which made farming somewhat easier.

Diane was born in 1953, a sister for 9 year-old Ed, 7 year old Gladys and 5 year old Angie. One and a half years later Rod was born. 1956 brought a terrible killing frost, turning the grain completely white, and was followed a few days later by the arrival of Glen. Two years later Darlene was born. On January 29, 1959 three year old Glen was "playing with matches", a curtain caught fire and the house was burned to the ground, with very few things saved. The family moved into a house owned by Joe Hale. The community was terrific in helping.

Later that spring a half section was bought from Jack Ratcliffe, formerly the Gene Wheeler place; an 800 Case tractor was acquired and a half section rented from Chris Walker. A 20 bushel per acre wheat crop was raised on the rented land.

The twins, Elaine and Lorraine were born in 1960, followed the next year by Phyllis, bringing the total to ten, three boys and seven girls. Bread was baked every other day, eight loaves at a time.

The crops seemed poor so in 1965 fertilizer was applied for the first time, and has been used every year since.

Gladys, the eldest girl, was married to Joe Marcinow in 1966. They now reside in Lloydminster, where Joe is employed by Nelson Lumber Company. They also have a farm in the Clandonald District. They have a family of five, four girls and one boy. In November of 1968, Ed, the oldest of the boys, was married to Georgina Leighton. They also live in Lloydminster, where Ed has been employed by Nelson Lumber for the past twelve years. Their family consists of two girls and one boy. A year later Angie married Lorrence Aplin and they along with their two children, a boy and a girl, live in Vermilion where Lorraine works for John Nelson Construction.

A 55 bushel wheat crop was raised in 1974, and that fall a new Ford three quarter ton truck was bought. Two years later we grew rapeseed for the first time and harvested good crops.

Last year Diane married Arnold Hesselwood and lives in Islay. Arnold is a partsman at Little Improvements in Vermilion, and this couple have one little girl. Rod had married the year before, 1978, to Sandra Adamson. They reside in Lloydminster where Rod is a journeyman bricklayer for Crew's Masonry Ltd. and Sandra employed by Runte and Swift Insurance adjusters.

In 1978 mom and dad retired from farming and moved to the village of Marwayne, where they still live. In August of 79 Glen married Debra Revitt of Edgerton. They live on the farm and both work part time for Mar-Alta. Hotel Co. Darlene lives in Vermilion where she works for Revelstoke Building Supplies. Elaine works at Border Credit Union and lives in Lloydminster. Lorraine shares Darlene's house in Vermilion and is employed by the Department of Highways. Phyllis is presently completing her last year of school.

ALBERT PINSKE

Pinske's bought the P. H. Smith farm after the second World War, and in recent years sold to daughter Sandra and her husband Gary Mallett.

ARNOLD PROTSCH

Arnold and Della Protsch bought the George Omstead place, built a new house and lived there for several years. They sold to Vernon Hauer and moved to Delta, B.C. The Protsch's had two children, Bernard and Sonia.

THE JOHN (JACK) RAMSAY STORY Marie (Ramsay) Irwin



Mr. and Mrs. John Ramsay

In July 1920 John (Jack) Alexander Ramsay arrived at Kitscoty, Alberta from Banffshire, Scotland. He had spent two years prior to coming to Canada in a convalescent hospital, recovering from a war wound suffered at the Battle of Passchendaele. Jimmy Leslie, who later settled in the Willowlea District, and Jack had travelled from their beloved Scotland together hoping to find better times in Canada.

Jack was met at the train by his brother-in-law, William MacDonald, and he often spoke of his first impression as he stepped off the train to see oxen lying panting in the street and heat so intense he could hardly believe it. Jack worked with William MacDonald for quite some time but did have a look at other areas of the prairies as part of threshing crews in the Edam, Radisson and other communities. He later bought the N.E. of 3.53.2 adjoining the MacDonald homestead and there he built a small home which was added to in later years.

In June 1928, Jack's fiancée, Isabella Matheson came from Aberdeenshire, Scotland and they were married in Winnipeg on June 11th. It was quite a transition for the new Mrs. Ramsay coming from her position as head dressmaker in a large dress store in Scotland to her little home on the prairies; but she loved gardening, all hand crafts and reading. She maintained that she couldn't have survived her first years in Canada if she hadn't had books and magazines.

Jack was always a willing helper in his community. He played the accordion and he, with Jack Thompson on violin and Mrs. Alex Duke on the organ provided the music for many a dance and house party. Jack was a trustee on the Bellcamp School Board for several years; he was a Life Member of the Royal Canadian Legion and one of the directors of the Senior Citizens Group in Marwayne.



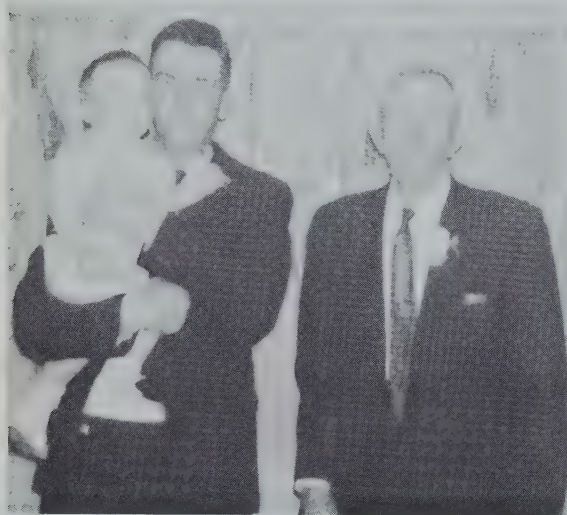
Daughter Marie and husband Don Irwin

Son John and wife Joan (nee Ferguson)

Mr. and Mrs. Ramsay retired to Marwayne in 1955; selling the farm to Bob Tyner. Mrs. Ramsay became active in the United Church Women and also a member of the Farm Women. Jack worked with Arnel Johnson in the Imperial Oil Bulk Station until 1971.

The Ramsays have a daughter, Marie and a son John. Marie married Don Irwin in 1951 and they reside in Yellowknife, N.W.T. They have six children, Don Jr., Yellowknife, Donna (Mrs. P. Rorison) of Cache Creek, B.C., Sandra (Mrs. B. Dutertre) of Saskatoon, Sask., Sandy of Hinton, Alberta and Shauna and Deanna at home. John Ramsay II married Joan Ferguson in 1957 and they have four children, Molly and Heather both attending University in Saskatoon and Joni and John Alexander III at home in Turtleford, Sask.

Mrs. Ramsay passed away in 1971 and Mr. Ramsay in 1977.



3 generations of John Alexander Ramsays

JACK RATCLIFFE

Ratcliffe's purchased the Gene Wheeler farm and lived there for a number of years, eventually selling to Harry Pashniak.

ROBERT ROBINSON FAMILY

Robert Robinson bought Sam Robinson's land from the estate in 1925, after Sam's death that spring. Robert, who was an electrician, wired Will Campbell's new store and the hall above it which was used as a community hall after the school was moved to Jardine's building. He also installed a Delco plant and wired the Bellcamp Ranch for electricity.

Robert was the first customer at the C.P.R.'s new station in Marwayne. He purchased a train ticket and became the first passenger to travel by rail from Marwayne to Lloydminster.

In 1948 he became an honorary member of the International Electrical Union. That year he also retired from farming and moved to Vancouver, where he lived for two years before returning to Cleveland, Ohio. He died in 1961 at the age of eighty-five.

The Robinsons had two daughters, Gladys and Edna.

SAMUEL ROBINSON

Samuel Robinson came from Cleveland, Ohio to settle in this district. He filed for his land at Lloydminster Land Office and travelled by wagon to his destination, the NE 4-53-2. He broke his land and proved up on his homestead. In 1925 he became ill and died in the hospital at Lloydminster in May. He is buried in Tring Cemetery.

PHILIP HENRY & MARY ALVINA SMITH

as told by Mrs. Lottie Duke

The Smith family emigrated from the United States to the Usona District of Alberta, later to Kitscoty and then to the area of the Bellcamp District lying south of what is now Highway 45. They lived on the land now owned by Ned Woloshyn, breaking with oxen and horses. In 1918 they sold that land to Mr. Lennon and bought a half section from James Carson, N ½ 34-52-2, and moved two miles north.

The Smith's had a family of ten children, but lost one daughter, Nellie, before moving to the Carson homesteads. All the children attended Bellcamp School, getting there by walking, riding horseback, driving horses or driving an ox hitched to a democrat.

Bellcamp Post Office was situated on the farm, and the Smiths operated the post office until Marwayne was built, when the Bellcamp office was closed down.

The children were Earl, Lottie, Wendle, Gerald, Lawrence, Eugenia, Nellie, Charlie, Laura and Hazel. Gerald and Lawrence later bought land from C.P.R., the NW and SW of 33-52-2, which they later sold to the Omsteads.

Mrs. Smith died in 1936 and Mr. Smith in 1945. The farm was sold to Albert Pinske.

Historians who tread too closely on the heels of the present are likely to be kicked in the teeth. The dead have few to defend them; the living are easily aroused.

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM SPEECHLEY



Mr. and Mrs. W. Speechley
Mary and William

Mr. and Mrs. William Speechley filed on the NW 4-53-2 on June 17, 1907. This land was sold to Stewart McAllister later on, but when Bellcamp School District was formed in 1910, two acres were bought from Mr. Speechley for the school site.

Mrs. Speechley was the former Florence Simpson, a daughter of Mrs. Dan Whiting and sister of Mrs. Amy Adams (later Mrs. A. Parker). The Speechley's had five children, Mary, William, Gladys, Stewart and Clarence. Only Mary is still living.

Mr. Speechley acted as secretary on the school board for some time.



Speechley children: Mary, William, Gladys, Stewart, Clarence.

IRVING STANTON

Mr. Stanton filed on the SW 28-52-2 on the 17th of November, 1903, and came to his homestead in the spring of 1904. He played the violin and the mouth organ, so was in demand to provide music for dances and get-togethers.

WILLIAM STOKER

Bill Stoker, the son of a grocer, came to Canada from Prudhoe, Northumberland, England. In this new land he took out a homestead, the SW 18-53-2, bought a team of oxen and a wagon, built a house but never actually farmed. He went to work for Mr. Sorenson who operated a store north of the Saskatchewan River, and was soon peddling groceries around the country travelling with oxen and wagon. In April of 1912 he married Maude Humfrey and decided to open his own store. Bill set up a store on the corner of his father-in-law's land and took over the operation of Tring post office.

The store was a real convenience to the surrounding settlers for the next store was across the river or at Kitscoty. Bill extended credit, trusting that he would be paid when crops came off, and was actually correct in this assumption. Some, in order to settle their bill, turned land over to Bill Stoker, so he eventually owned several quarters in the district.

Bill was respected by the whole community and his store was a meeting place for all especially on mail days. Eventually the store was closed and the Stokers moved to Victoria.

R. A. SWANSON

Swansons moved into the Bellcamp area in 1922, living on the NE 7-53-2. Dick married Evelyn George, their children attended Bellcamp School, and Dick served on the Board for several years.

ALVIN TUPPER

Mr. Alvin Tupper, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Ashel Tupper farmed the NW 31-52-2 in the Bellcamp district. He married Antoinette Nolan and their children, Marjorie and Arthur, attended school at Bellcamp and Marwayne prior to the family moving to Lloydminster.

SILAS EUGENE AND ALICE WHEELER STORY

(Story told by twin daughters Alice and Jean)

Our father and mother lived eight miles northeast of Marwayne, Alberta, in the Bellcamp District, and farmed there for many years. Our dad was born in Oshawa, Ontario and was four years of age when his parents moved to Penhold, Alberta, then to Marwayne and later to Kitscoty. Dad's parents, Cornelius and Emma, farmed on the Ed Hathaway farm east of Bellcamp School and later near the Bellcamp School where Jim Dunlops used to live. Later they farmed three miles northeast of Kitscoty.

Mother was born at Cruden Bay, Aberdeenshire, in Scotland and sailed to Canada in 1911 with her parents (Castel) when she was fourteen years of age. They farmed in the Clear Range District. She was from a family of eleven children and has told us of the many hardships they endured when they came to this new country.



The Wheeler Family - Gene, Alice, Jean, Mrs. Wheeler, Virginia.

Our mother and dad were married in 1918 and settled two miles east of the Bellcamp School. They owned a half section of land. The quarter section east of where they lived was called the homestead. Their nearest village was Kitscoty, twenty miles away, where they had to drive for their groceries and supplies. Lloydminster, 25 miles away was the nearest town where they went to a doctor and dentist. Think of the long, cold drives in winter by team and sleigh.

Mother gave birth to twin boys, born prematurely, but both died at birth. Then in February, 1921, Jean and I (Alice) were born, twins again - but girls this time. We were born on our grandparents farm near Kitscoty with a doctor from Lloydminster in attendance. Our parents brought us home by team and sleigh, warmly wrapped up in a big trunk. Bricks and stones were heated in the oven, then wrapped and put into the blankets to keep us warm. In July of 1923, Virginia was born at the farm home.

After farming for over 20 years our parents sold the farm and moved to Edmonton for a few years, then retired at Kelowna, B.C. In 1958 our dad passed away, eight days after having had surgery. Mother moved back to Edmonton for a while and later returned to Kelowna where she married Arthur Ross. They lived in Kelowna until 1974 and then moved to a Senior Citizens' Home (Langley Lodge) in Langley, B.C. Arthur passed away in 1976 and our mother continues to reside in the Lodge where she enjoys hobbies of many kinds, and she especially enjoys a game of cribbage.

Jean and I have many happy memories of our life on our parents' farm. We attended Bellcamp School for nine years where we were the only two in our class all through those years. William Anderson was our teacher; for the first six years and Alex Rosenthal for the next three years. Sometimes a lady substitute would come and I remember her calling Jean and I her two little girls in blue. It was really something different then to have a lady teacher. We used to have fun fooling other students at school when we played hide-and-go seek. With Jean and I being dressed the same, we could fool everyone.

In those days, the country school was on a 2 acre plot of land and the barn was at the far east side. It was fun hiding behind the barn. The only play equipment we had were swings. When Mr. Rosenthal came to teach at our school he got us interested in playing softball and we would go to Crown Hill School to play where Mr. Rosenthal's friend, Horace McCall, taught school.

A highlight each year was the Christmas concert. I can still see that school all lit up with gasoline lamps and smell the fresh spruce smell from the Christmas tree, and hear the sound of sleigh bells on the horses being driven by families coming together for the big event. After the program and the arrival of Santa we would have lunch, brought by all the parents. Usually someone from the district or neighboring one would supply the music and there was a dance until 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning. Parents would put their children to sleep in the cloakrooms and on desks which were pushed up against the walls. We always enjoyed attending the Clear Range concert too as we knew most of the children there.

We used to ride a pinto horse to school sometimes and many times we just walked. It was over two miles one way. This pinto horse was our father's favorite. One time he and his good friend, Bert Gardiner, rode their horses all the way to Edmonton and back. What an experience it must have been in those days! When we got older we hitched the pinto up to a buggy in the summer and a cutter in the winter. One time in the winter the snowbanks were so high and hard that the cutter stayed on top of the drifts, but then we got stuck and the horse pulled so hard the harness broke so we had to leave the cutter and go to school just with the horse. We really had to be dressed warm in those days.

Our dad brought a little bay pony from Patmore's at Greenstreet, Saskatchewan, but I never liked riding him. Either Jean or Vi rode him. We named this pony Pat from the name Patmore. Later when my dad left the farm he sold this pony to Johnny Bystrom and their son Gordon rode him to school.

In the summer months Jean, Vi and I walked to the school on Sundays to attend church services given by Jim Carson. Betty Carson was my favorite friend so it was great to get together whenever we could. In the summer holidays we often walked to each other's place to visit, a distance of four miles one way.

Another happy memory of our days at Marwayne was when we would spend Christmas at our Aunt Mary and Uncle Alex Castel's farm. We always enjoyed getting together with our three cousins, Mary, Mena and Flora. Every Christmas our parents would alternate the visits.

When we were kids we enjoyed going to visit and usually stayed overnight at Charlie Harrington's. It was great to visit friends and relatives and get together for entertainment. The winters were long and we didn't get out and around very much. We sometimes packed up sandwiches and goodies and walked over snowbanks through the fields to our neighbors the Robinsons, or Ramsay or McDonalds and played cards. Sometimes we carried a lantern or flashlight with us unless it was a moonlit night. Often we heard coyotes howling or owls hooting.

Our dad raised cattle - either Herefords or Angus and he did all the work himself. I remember him saying he sold four - three to four-year-old steers to pay for the cost of having a well drilled. One year there was 75% hail damage to his crop and the yield was only about three bushels an acre. There wasn't much straw for the cattle that winter. In the spring dad took his herd to graze on pasture land up near Horace Bacon's, and then in the fall the cattle drive home would take place after the crops were off.

Johnny Bystrom had a threshing machine and hired a crew of men and they would come and thresh at my dad's farm. I remember my mother being so busy preparing meals for those hungry men. We three girls would hurry home from school to help and to enjoy the excitement of having the big kitchen table all set for around twelve men.

It was great to see that strawpiling up by the threshing machine, the grain filling up the grainery and the hayracks out in the field having the bundles from the stooks pitched up onto them. The farmers were always anxious to have dry weather in the fall so they could get their crops off.

My mother used to raise twenty turkeys each year. One fall nine turkeys disappeared and in about a week they returned. It was a mystery what happened to them but we were glad to have them back. Maybe it was a Hallowe'en trick.

We had a rooster which used to chase me every time he saw me. Jean was braver than I was as she would use a stick to defend herself. My dad had a really bad, ferocious black steer that used to paw the ground and come bellowing whenever he saw anyone. Were we ever glad the day my dad sold him! We also had a big turkey gobbler that used to try to attack me. I guess that is why I never settled on a farm, although apart from all that I have pleasant memories of farm life, of picking wild fruits and flowers, and just enjoying to the utmost the pure fresh air and being out in the countryside. I think back to the happy days I spent helping my dad haul and stack hay and straw; pick and haul roots and rocks from the fields, making stooks from those bundles and enjoying a lunch brought to us. They were happy days of my life.

Vi, Jean and I went to Clandonald Convent and took our high school grades there. We have pleasant memories of the Sisters who were very conscientious teachers and treated us so kindly. From there I went to Edmonton Normal School where I trained to be a teacher. Jean trained to be a nurse at the General Hospital. Vi took up business education in Edmonton and worked there afterwards at the main post-office, the Northwest Air Command and for the government.

Our dear sister, Virginia, (Vi), passed away in 1968 after a long sickness. She was married to Raymond Gronnestad from Red Deer, Alberta, and they lived in Edmonton and had one daughter Marilyn, who is a dietician. She worked in Yellowknife for some time but is now working in Red Deer. Raymond has been employed at Woodward's for over 20 years.

After Normal School I taught at a rural school, Deer Lake, midway between Islay and Dewberry, for a two year term. After that I taught at Willowlea, near home. I liked teaching there and being able to go home on weekends. I boarded at Stanley and May Hayes where I was treated with the greatest hospitality. Many times they would come to the school with a hot dinner for me. Sometimes I would ride one of their beautiful black horses home but most of the time I walked the six miles. Every Sunday evening my folks would drive me back to Hayes. After teaching at Willowlea for a year, I taught then at Westdene, near Lloydminster. It was at this school where I met my husband Harry Fairbairn and in 1946 we were married. In the fall of 1977 I retired from teaching after thirty years of service in Alberta.

We have lived in Calgary, Lloydminster, Edmonton, Red Deer and Millet. We lived in Millet for 22 years, where I taught the grade one class all those years. In the fall of 1977 Harry and I moved to Aldergrove, B.C. In June of 1979, Harry passed away, having not been well for five years.

I have a son Roland, who is married to Marlene Crenshaw from Wetaskiwin. They live in Edmonton and have two sons, Peter Jon (7 years) and Christopher Shane born October 12, 1979. Roland took up carpentry as a career and Marlene was employed as a clerk in the Income Tax office.

Beverley, my daughter, worked for Northwestern Utilities in Edmonton after completing School and then she moved to Vancouver where she has been employed ever since (now 9 yrs.) as executive secretary with Vancouver City Savings and Credit Union.

STORY BY JEAN HOPE (nee Wheeler)

Our mother and dad went through the depression years. I can remember when my parents sold eggs for 4 to 8 cents a dozen, and cream for \$5.00 for 5 gallons. My dad had beautiful black Angus steers which he sold for \$8.00. Seems hard to believe when compared to the prices now.

When my sisters, Alice and Vi and myself went swimming in our slough and ditches we would try to hide by ducking down in the water, when cars came along.

The scarlet fever epidemic will always be remembered. My mother had to look after us all as she was the first one to get sick. We were all so sick and besides caring for us, mother had to do the many chores including cutting wood and feeding the animals.

We enjoyed the box socials at Bellcamp School. It was interesting to see all the different ways the boxes were made and decorated.

The Lloydminster Fair was a great annual event which we looked forward to.

In the winters we used to get together with our neighbors, the Robert Robinsons, Jack Ramsays and Bill McDonalds. We all made goodies and would walk over drifts up to Dunc McDonalds. He loved to play cards and enjoyed the lunches we brought.

When Jimmy McGill drove to Marwayne he liked to go to the "beer parlor". He often had a few too many and on his way home past our place we couldn't see Jimmy driving as he would be lying on the bottom of the sleigh or wagon. The horses knew their way and would get their master home safely. We had many a good laugh over Jimmy.

I attended High School at Clandonald until June 1941. In February 1942, I started my nurse's training at Edmonton General Hospital, from which I graduated in 1945. I did some private nursing until 1946, then nursed in Olds, Chilliwack and North Vancouver. In 1948 and 49 I worked at St. Joseph's Hospital in Bellingham Washington.

In Bellingham I met Robert Hope, who was in the U.S. navy and stationed there. We were married in Langley, B.C. in 1949 and moved to Langley in October of that year.

On May 22, 1950 Gary Robert, our first son was born. Gary is now an air controller in Calgary. He married Valerie Anderson from Didsbury who works

as a cashier for Safeway. They have two daughters, Lisa and Anita.

Patrica Jean, our first daughter was born in 1952. She took cashier training and has worked in the Co-op and I.G.A. Stores. In 1976 she married Allan Moore and now lives in Fort St. John where they are managing apartment complexes and a new racquetball club.

Darlene, our second daughter, was born in 1956 and is a medical dictatypist, having taken her training at N.A.I.T. She married Warren Terry in August, 1979, and now lives at Fort St. John, where Warren is employed as a heavy duty mechanic and Darlene works in a medical clinic.

Frederick, our younger boy was born in 1959. He is still at home and is apprenticing as an aircraft engineer.

We have lived in several places such as Bellingham, Edmonton, Olds, California, Winnipeg, Calgary, Inuvik, Yellowknife, Terrace and presently Langley.

Bob is an aircraft engineer and pilot, presently employed at Skyway Air Service. I am a Director of Nursing at Langley Lodge, which is a senior citizens' lodge for 176 guests.

We like this area and the climate so will probably be making our home here for many years.

THE WHITING FAMILY by Roy Whiting



Whitings threshing machine

The Whiting family came to Canada in 1908 from Glenwood, Minnesota. There were Mr. Daniel Whiting and Mrs. Cecelia Whiting and their four sons: Eber, George, Sim and Earl and one daughter Dora. They came to Canada by train to start a new and better life. When they first arrived in Canada they settled near Nanton, Alberta in a house that they rented till they could find land of their own to settle on. One day after coming back from looking for land, they discovered that the house they were living in had been struck by lightning and burned to the ground. For two years they lived in the side of a hill which they had dug out. In the second spring that they were there, they decided to move on to look for land and ended up in 1910 in Marwayne, where they homesteaded four miles north and four and a half miles east and built their first real home in Canada.



Mrs. Whiting, Mary Speechley, Sim Whiting, Dora Whiting, George Whiting, Mrs. Florence Speechley, Will Speechley, Eber Whiting.

Jeanette Adams, Willie Speechley, Gladys Speechley, Earl Whiting, Stewart Speechley, Chris Adams, Mrs. Adams, Clarence Speechley.

The clearing and the breaking of the land was done by an old bull or horses, whichever was available. The five children, when they started school went to the Bellcamp School and one of their teachers was Miss Moody. When they had to take their grain to be sold it had to be taken to the nearest elevators at Kitscoty, Alberta, twenty miles away. After their parents passed away, Eber, George, Sim and Earl farmed the land, while Dora did the cooking for the men. They farmed until the spring of 1970 when Sim's son Roy Whiting farmed the land for 3 years. In 1973 Roy Whiting sold his land, so George, Sim and Dora sold theirs also. George and Dora moved into Marwayne and bought a house, where they lived for 6 years until Dora passed away in June 1979 and George Whiting moved into the Pioneer Lodge in Lloydminster, where his brother Sim also lives. Eber Whiting passed away in 1969 and Earl Whiting is living in Coldwater, Michigan.

DONALD WHITTAKER

Don and Linda Whittaker and two children, live on the Bellcamp Ranch. (See Bills story).

JOSEPH H. WILSON

Joe Wilson homesteaded the SW 16-53-2 in 1906 and lived there until the outbreak of World War I in 1914, when he volunteered for service, and went overseas. He was killed in action and his land eventually was taken over by Pete Cunningham.

CHARLES WOODS

Charles Woods was an orphan lad from the Barnardo Home for Orphans in England. When he first arrived in the district he made his home at Carson's or A. Duke's; working for wages during the summer and returning "home" in the winter. Eventually Charlie bought the SE 8-53-2 from the Hudson Bay Company and began farming, but was afflicted with arthritis and hospitalized. The neighbors took off his crop for him, but he had to give up farming, sold his land to Pat Freehill and went to Ontario, hoping that the change of climate would help his condition.



Bernard & Joan Freehill, Brian, Theresa, Louise, Phonse, Marueice; Kevin and Pat.



Repairing harness for spring work.



Chris Adams amnd Allen Parker cutting brush with Chris' home-made cutter.



Must be sight-saving day! Kevin, Phonse, Theresa, Louise, Pat and Brian.



A gathering at Dae Duke's.
B. Betty Carson, Belle Duke, Edie Carson, Mrs. Wheeler, Mrs. J. Carson, Bill Carson, Jim Carson, Dave Duke, Eugene Wheeler, F. Mary Duke, Alice

Wheeler, Virginia Wheeler, Jean Wheeler, Ted Carson, Leslie Duke. Clarence Duke and Lorna Duke in front at left.

BELLCAMP SCHOOL DISTRICT

18 W.H. BARNES W.O. BILLS	ELGIN	17 C.P.R. J. CARSON E.G. HAMES E.J. CARSON	C.P.R. J. CARSON R.J. CARSON	16 J. WILSON W. FAIRBAIRN	P. CUNNINGHAM W. FAIRBAIRN	15 CROWN HILL	
C.P.R. W. STOCKER D. HEATHCOTE	C.P.R. R.A. SWANSON W. FAIRBAIRN	HUD. BAY. CO. J. McILLWAIN W. FAIRBAIRN	HUD. BAY CO. L. NEWALL MARATHON	C.P.R. P. HURLEY F. WHEAT	C.P.R. W. BAMSON N. HAMES	Dan WHITING J. MURRAY	D. McDONALD W. McDONALD
C.P.R. W. STOCKER D. HEATHCOTE	7 C.P.R. R.A. SWANSON MARATHON	HUD. BAY CO. R. SWANSON B. FREEHILL	18 HUD. BAY CO. Chas. WOOD B. FREEHILL	C.P.R. P. HURLEY F. WHEAT	9 C.P.R. H.P. SMITH N. HAMES	10 A. PARKER J. MURRAY	Wm. McDONALD W. McDONALD
S. CAMPBELL J. NOHNYCHUK	A. ADAMS J. NOHNYCHUK	C.P.R. P. FREEHILL B. FREEHILL	C.P.R. P. FREEHILL B. FREEHILL	P. HURLEY F. WHEAT	S. ROBINSON H. PASHNIAK	C.P.R. W. McDONALD	C.P.R. J. RAMSAY R. TYNER
J. McIVOR Mrs. F. MURRAY	6 D.S. McIVOR Mrs. F. MURRAY	C.P.R. J. DUNLOP MARATHON	5 C.P.R. J. DUNLOP MARATHON	W. SPEECHLEY MARATHON	1 S. MURRAY J. MURRAY	C.P.R. D.A. HARRIS W. McDONALD	3 C.P.R. G. WHEELER G. PASHNIAK
C.P.R. C.K. MILLER H. TUPPER	C.P.R. G. CHRISTOPHER N. HAMES	G. CHRISTOPHER N. HAMES	G.F. CAMPBELL MARATHON	C.P.R. G. SMITH V. HAUER	C.P.R. J. OMSTEAD V. HAUER	A.J. CARSON G. MALLETT	Jas. CARSON G. MALLETT
31 G. CHRISTOPHER N. HAMES	C.P.R. G. CHRISTOPHER N. HAMES	32 D. CHRISTOPHER MARATHON	A.M. CAMPBELL MARATHON	33 C.P.R. L. SMITH V. HAUER	C.P.R. J. OMSTEAD V. HAUER	34 T. FARRELL R. MILNE	A. B. DUKE R&K NOHNYCHUK
W. GILES K. BILLS	SCHOOL LAND M.E. ELVES MARATHON	SCHOOL LAND M. ALSAGER MARATHON	J. McDOUGALL G. ROBERTS	F. McDOUGALL G. ROBERTS	C.D. CURRIE D. KILLAM	C.P.R. A. B. DUKE D. KILLAM	
30 SCHOOL LAND Allan GILES W. HAMERNYK	29 SCHOOL LAND M. ALSAGER MARATHON	I. STANTON J. F. TUPPER	D.H. DUKE K. GOLIGHTLY	C.P.R. D.N. DUKE K. GOLIGHTLY	C.P.R. P. KOLADA W. HAMERNYK		
SILVER		WILLOW					

BELLCAMP SCHOOL DISTRICT NO. 2227 - ESTABLISHED 1910

THE BRIDSTOW SCHOOL DISTRICT 3488



Bridstow School in 1944. Just repainted from white and green to tan and brown by Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Hanna.

The Bridstow School District was organized on June 25, 1917. On this date, a meeting was held at the home of W. G. Urquhart; who was appointed Chairman, with Mr. Fyfe of Islay as Secretary-Treasurer for the year. The salary was \$100.00 and he was authorized to order the necessary cash book, seal and office supplies. It was agreed at the next meeting to raise by debenture \$1700.00 with interest not over 8% to purchase the site and build a school 23 x 28 feet. They chose the SE of 1-52-4-4 for the two acre site. Tim Bootsman hauled lumber, that was used to build the school. The Municipality of Vermilion Valley No. 482 and Streamstown No. 511 were asked for funds by the Bridstow School District. With Miss Marjorie Kent as teacher, the school opened in May, 1918. Board members were Urquhart, Potter, Stone with A. Chambers as Secretary. In January 1920 a meeting was held by telephone with all four members being present on the line. Due to the extreme hard winter, it was almost impossible for them to have a meeting any other way to discuss the business of the Bridstow School District. On September 8, 1922 arrangements were being made to build an addition to the school barn. Through the years, nearly all of the men and some of the ladies served the school district in some official way.

In 1938, the Bridstow School District became part of the Vermilion Division. Bridstow school board members included the following: N. Burkhead, J. Mersereau, W. Urquhart, S. L. Potter, N. Stone, E. Sweet, A. Beck, T. Alton, E. E. Ward, W. L. Brown, W. Landells, W. Barnett, C. Hancock.

Secretary-Treasurers' throughout the years included: J.T. Fyfe, A. Chambers, S. L. Potter, W. L. Brown, A. Beck, J. P. Davies. C. Hancock, Marjorie Barnett.

Board Members of the Vermilion School Division No. 25 and Division No. 3 were E. F. Davenport 1938-39; W. R. Kent 1940-46; W. L. Brown 1947-58; and J. K. Hale 1959-63.

A list of the teachers at Bridstow: Marjorie Kent 1918; Miss Hutton 1919-22; Earl Bowser 1922-4; Miss Marie Bernath 1924-5; Miss Stoddart, Mrs. McLennan 1925-6; Mr. Stewart Bothwell 1926-7; Miss Dorothy Stone 1927-9; Miss Margaret Tedford 1929-30; Miss Hazel Gordon 1930-1, Miss Margaret Tedford 1931-2; Mae Fox 1932-3; Miss Edith Creighton 1933-4; Mr. James Baille 1934-5; Miss Elizabeth Forryan 1935-7; Miss Mable Fox 1937-9; Mr. George Schurman 1939-40; Mr. Elmer Klaus 1940-1; Mr. Robert Ramsay 1941-2; Miss Opal Wear 1942-3; Mr. Allen Ronaghan 1943-4; Miss Marion McQuid 1944-5; Miss Jean Barnett, Miss Doreen Anthony 1945-6; Miss Dora Evans 1946-8; Miss Doreen Tyner, Miss Mary Skoreyko 1948-9; Miss Doreen Tyner 1949-50; Mr. Stan Hagan, Mr. Steve Marshall, Miss Sheila Pidcock 1950-51; Miss Mable Hilton 1951-2; Miss Mable Hilton, Miss Marion Fulgham 1952-3; Mrs. Mable Beck 1953-4; Miss Florence Parker 1954-.

The children of the district were bussed to Islay and Marwayne the next year. The school was sold to Lyons Hatchery, Vermilion, now owned by W. T. Garnett, U.F.A. fuel agent. The barn was sold to H. Thor of the district and the land was bought by Tom Brown who broke and farms it.

Bridstow will be remembered by the yearly 1st of July picnics, Christmas concerts and dances - the music supplied by Charlie Hanna family, Bob Barnett and a few others. People travelled many miles to attend these occasions. A little replica of the Bridstow school, now stands at the corner where the school once sat, made by Tom Brown.

Bridstow District names include the following pupils: Young, Lintons, Sweet, Kohn, McClelland, Konieczny, Ward, Mersereau, Stone, Potter, Price, Carpenter, Goebel, Landells, Barnett, McFadyen, Urquhart, Davies, Brown, Hancock, Hanna, Harkin, Beck, Alton, Cairns, Sculnec, Swyripa, Polowney, Hames, Hnatow, Dodsworth, Goods, White, Warner and there may be others. The Bridstow District is honored by two of the original homestead names - Mrs. Albert Beck, who still resides on the original homestead for nearly 60 years. George Landell who owns his father's homestead, also living in the original yard.



The last class at Bridstow. L. to R. - Peggy Hancock, May and Dwight McFadyen, Roy and Eunice Hnatow, Elaine Hanna, Ken McFadyen.

BRIDSTOW U.F.A. LOCAL No. 789

The first meeting was held at the home of W. G. Urquhart, Monday, February 11, 1918 when the following officers were elected: President - F. A. Hancock; Vice-President - N. H. Burkhead; Secretary - A. Chambers. Most meetings were held at the Bridstow School house. Members names were C. Cairns, W. G. Urquhart, J. Steede, F. A. Hancock, N. H. Burkhead, H. Price, S. L. Potter, E. Kent, W. W. Kent, A. Chambers, F. Cairns, T. Cairns, L. E. Philp, J. Davies, T. Davies, A. Cairns, A. B. Hancock, H. Stone, C. Young, E. Dennison, A. Beck, J. Mersereau, E. Sweet, S. Kohn, C. Jenson, F. Parke, H. Kohn and Mrs. E. Carpenter.

Their interests were the roads, selling cream and grain, cattle at large and fences. Conventions were held at Kitscoty, Wainwright, Edmonton and Calgary to discuss these problems with higher officials.

The U.F.A. members also helped with the Christmas concerts and annual picnics. The last meeting was held on September 12, 1924. There are no records to show if they carried on after this date. The Financial Statement was examined for the year of 1924, by J. R. Mersereau on January 5, 1925.



J. A. Barnett Family - James, Olive, Mrs. Barnett, Violet, Bob, Marjorie.

JAMES A. BARNETT & FAMILY STORY V. E. McFadyen

In the spring of 1927, we, Dad and Mother, Olive, Violet, Marjorie and Robert, left our home, eight miles east of Pollackville, Alberta, for a new home in the Islay District. It was to be a big event for all of us but it must have been a heart breaking and frustrating time for our parents, to us, as children, it was a little adventurous.

This was the home, the homestead, to which our parents had come as a newly married couple following their wedding on February 14, 1912, at my mother's home, near St. Mary's, Ontario. What a change it must have been for them leaving families and friends and the beautiful St. Mary's countryside

behind, to come to the bald prairie with not a tree in sight and so few neighbours and all so many miles apart. Dad had worked for his Uncle Will and Aunt Emma Day near Delisle, Sask. for a couple of years, liked the "west" so filed on a homestead in Alberta, so he knew what the prairie looked like but mother had no idea. They drove a team of oxen "ornery critters they were" from Brooks, crossed the Red Deer River by ferry and on to the homestead - a 50 mile trip. It must have taken courage but they had it!

They had good years then the dry years came and crops were poor and by 1925 people were beginning to get very discouraged and decided the only thing to do was to move to better farmland. Ranching, could maintain a good living but for people with families, education presented a problem. Several of our neighbours, left in 1925 and more when we did in 1927. The Government gave a little assistance by allotting two C.N.R. Box cars per farmer to move his effects. Imagine putting farm machinery, tools, household furniture and stock into such a small space. But we were thankful for that much help. This meant that the machinery had to be taken apart to pack it very compactly. It was a headache to reassemble the machinery after the trip. We took seven cows and their baby calves, six workhorses and our little grey pony, furniture and household effects plus feed for the horses and cattle for the trip. Those box cars were truly "jam packed". Our black collie, Jack, was tied close to the ceiling in a back corner of the box car atop the hay. This didn't really meet with his approval as he resented being tied, at any time.

To farmers of that era, a good dog was a very valuable animal around stock as well as a pet for children, and many a farmer's life was saved by a dog's intervention.

Uncle Wellington and Aunt Josie Barnett were moving also, and their effects and ours all went on the same freight train. The men had each other's company and help. When opportunity presented, the stock was watered and fed and cows milked.

Mother, we children, and cousin Mary went to Hanna and were joined by Josie and new baby, Roy and after a delay of nearly two days, left for the "north". Somehow, dad and Wellington dropped into the station in Edmonton so we visited with them for a few minutes before boarding the train for Islay. We arrived in Islay at 4 a.m. and Mr. W. G. Purvis who had left the south two years earlier, met us and took us to their farm home where we stayed a couple of days until the freight arrived. Josie's brother Jack and his wife Gertie Dibb met her and took her and baby Roy to their home. It had been a long tiresome trip. We were to have arrived a day earlier but due to some train delay, we arrived in Islay a day later than planned. Both Mr. Purvis and the Dibb's met that 4 a.m. train two mornings running but didn't complain. Bless their hearts!

About the next day the freight arrived and then the hustle and bustle of quickly assembling wagons and getting the freight cars unloaded began.

We, both families - the Barnett Brothers - moved to the farm, known as the Norman McInnes farm, about 1½ miles east of the village of Islay. Together, the men farmed 5 quarters of land and we shared the same house until the crop was seeded and the men had time enough to fix a small house in the same yard and Wellington's moved in to it.



Mr. and Mrs. Jame Barnett going to a picnic, about 1934 with team and buggy.

About 3 years later, Wellington, Jose, Mary, Roy and new baby Jim moved a few miles east to the Cairns farm in the Holyrood District. It was while living on this farm, that their daughter Barbara was born.

While living in Islay, we children attended Islay school and the United Church and Sunday School. Mother and dad were members of the church. Mother taught a Sunday School class, joined the Women's Auxiliary and served a term as President of the W.A.

In 1931, we moved to the Warner farm in the Bridstow District. The Warner farm was comprised of the Warner homestead quarter and the Thomas White homestead quarter. Later we bought this half section plus a half section adjoining on the east side and my brother later bought a quarter to the south west across the road, from the White homestead where he resides and now he owns all five quarters.

Mr. John Warner, his wife and son had farmed a few years but according to stories related, they found farming a hard life and found it hard to adapt to this type of living after their native England. Their only son was accidentally and instantly killed when his saddle horse stumbled. The heartbroken parents left to live in Islay where Mr. Warner had been working as a C.N.R. section man.

Mr. Tom White is well remembered as the kindly gentleman who for 19 years worked as janitor at the Islay Hospital. He kept the grounds most beautiful, trimmed the trees, mowed the lawn, planted beautiful flowers at the front of the hospital to greet your entry. He also helped to serve trays to patients and always had a smile and kindly word for everyone.

Times were rather hard, and money in short supply. What the farmers produced didn't sell for much money and wages were low. Dad farmed with horses so there was no fuel bill to pay, neither was there power nor running water. Mother was a good seamstress and made all our dresses, coats, men's shirts, etc and lots of beautiful quilts as well as knitting socks, mitts, and sweaters. She was a good manager too and the cream cheques and egg money ran the house and clothed us. There were lots of wild strawberries, raspberries, and saskatoons for the picking and we never needed coaxing to go pick berries. To us, it was great to have all the grand fruit just for the effort of picking it. The dog always accom-

panied us to the berry patch and we really felt quite safe when he was along. He was never scared of anything but thunder. In a thunderstorm he would bolt into the house and under the bed and there he stayed until the storm was over. We never knew why he had such a fear of thunder. Otherwise, he'd tackle anything, even snakes, skunks or porcupines and many times suffered untold agony because of Porky's quills. We always grew a large garden. In the fall dad would take a load of top grade wheat to Wiebe's Flour Mill in Vermilion and bring home a year's supply of flour, bran and cream of wheat. We had our own milk, cream, butter, eggs, meat and poultry so our table was always well laden with homegrown nutritious food.

In the wintertime, card parties and dances were held in the Bridstow School and were enjoyed by all of the community. We paid \$2.00 for the use of the school, the orchestra was paid about \$2.50 for playing all night. There were no babysitting problems, parents brought the kiddies and when the children could no longer keep their eyes open, they went to sleep on the desks by the wall and coats served as blankets. The ladies brought lunch and coffee, having been made in someone's house, was brought to the school in a cream can, set atop the furnace and there it was kept hot until served.

The large spacious Aladdin home of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Burkhead had many a house party. They loved to have friends come and share their lovely home. Neighbours brought lovely lunches and Mrs. Burkhead made such good coffee. Other homes too, were the scenes of lots of good times and although not so spacious, we had fun at no cash to anyone.

In the late fall, a card party and dance was held at the school and the proceeds were used to buy each child preschool and school age a gift and a bag containing an orange, an apple, nuts and candies and this was presented by Santa after the Concert. Then came the Christmas Concert and what a good concert it was. Those teachers and children were to be commended for their efforts. They really put their hearts into it and did a lot of hard work making costumes, decorating, learning and rehearsing recitations, songs and plays. A day before the concert, a couple of men would come and erect the stage. Santa never failed to work in a visit after the concert and sometimes an adult would dash to the door to verify hearing Santa's bells a couple of times before Santa arrived, and the children just waited so patiently. After he had distributed gifts and candy bags and did his best to steal a kiss from the embarrassed lady teacher, he wished everyone a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year and hurried quickly away on his busy schedule lest his identity be disclosed! Then came the lunch and a bountiful lunch it was with coffee. Mother always baked a generous supply of banberry tarts for the kiddies and they regarded this as their special treat. Then the desks were pushed against the wall, floor cleared, and they danced till the wee hours of the morning.

Another highlight was the Bridstow picnic the first of July. This was a reunion and friends and former residents of the district came from near and far for a visit with neighbours and friends. In the morning of the big day, the men would come to the grounds which were about 1½ miles in a southwesterly direction from the school. They would make a temporary booth from which they would sell



Jame Barnett with 6 horse outfit.

hot dogs, chocolate bars, cand gum, homemade lemonade and homemade ice cream. This homemade ice cream was delicious and was made in large freezers. The ladies would be at home making nourishing sandwiches, salads, cookies, and lovely cakes. There were foot races for all ages, three legged races, wheelbarrow races, pole vaulting, etc. not forgetting the ball games. At suppertime a bountiful lunch was served. Those Bridstow ladies were very good cooks! A dance was held later in the evening at the school.

In the summertime, the farmers did roadwork and their wages were applied to their land taxes. Each farmer took his four horses, feed and water for them, and his own lunch and moved dirt to build up roads with a scraper. Also some had to plow the sod. These scrapers were also known as Fresnoes. They were shaped somewhat like a steel trough, about 5 feet long with one side missing. That open side was the digging part that let the dirt come into the trough. On the back side was a long curved steel handle by means of which the operator controlled the pitch of the scraper and caused it to unload at the proper spot. It was a heavy piece of equipment drawn by four horses.

Income tax was not a headache in those years - people weren't making enough money!

People burned wood for heating the houses. In late fall, after threshing was finished, the men would go to the bush and cut sufficient wood to last a year, haul it up into a pile and then the sawyer could come and with the help of five or six neighbours, the logs were soon in stove wood lengths. Mr. Jack Davies (a farmer) did the sawing and also chopped grain for the farmers for many years. The farmers would bring their wives to the sawing so the ladies enjoyed a visit and sometimes they even quilted a quilt.

Dad liked Clydesdale horses and raised a nice black outfit. These horses had a nice temperament and were good dependable workers. He raised Shorthorn cattle, Tamsworth and Yorkshire hogs.

Mother's china cabinet and her bureau (a large chest of drawers) were brought from Ontario and had been owned by her grandparents. The lumber came from trees grown on the old farm in Ontario. A kind aunt, a dressmaker gave Mother a sewing machine and that was the machine we all learned to sew on and that kept us well clothed.

Mother lies sleeping in the Islay Cemetery having passed away after a short but severe illness January 23, 1937. Dad passed away November 1, 1969 and lies buried beside her.

It was during those depression years that Dr. Barden came to Islay in September, 1931. He came up with a Health Plan in 1932 whereby for the sum of \$15 per year he agreed to doctor a family (the parents and their children). This included tonsilleotomies, appendectomies, setting broken bones, stitching up lacerations, etc. even pulling aching teeth. He was a good soul and had a real kindly heart. He was a friend to all and had a good bedside manner. His wife was a good kind woman and a real lady but if a man was a little saucy to her, she could certainly shock his heels from beneath him! She fell a victim to Hallowe'en pranksters one October 31st when she had been spotted going to the toilet. They couldn't resist locking the door and rocking the building. No doubt she was scared they would tip it over! She gave them an awful earful! They unlocked the door and fled - probably they never ran so fast before! or since? That was in the days before Islay had running water. For some unknown reason, tipping toilets seemed to be a "must" for Halloweeners or so they thought.

Olive married Charles Redmond, May 3, 1941, and they farmed south of Islay for a number of years before retiring to Vermilion a few years ago. They have 2 daughters, Linda and Sharon.

Violet married Gordon McFayden, July 12, 1939 and farmed north of Islay until moving to Elk Point November 22, 1954. They have a daughter Myrna and two sons, Malcolm and Barrie.

Marjorie married Howard Walton, June 29, 1946 and they live on the farm near Kitscoty. They have three daughters, Marilyn, Betty and Carole.

Bob married Norie Hanna, November 15, 1954 and farms at Islay. He has been with the C.N.R. in Lloydminster for several years. They have two sons, Barton and Marty. Bob played as guitarist with the Hanna Orchestra for several years and when Charlie Hanna's health began to fail, Bob became the violinist and his orchestra "Battle River Boys" was very popular and in great demand. They played regularly for the Gay Nineties for several years.



Bob Barnett's Orchestra - Battle River Boys - M. Allen, Bob Barnett, M. Hynek, D. Allen.



W.A. Barnett family - Roy, Mrs. Barnett, Mary, Barbara, Wellington and Jim.

THE BARNETT FAMILIES As told by Marjorie (Barnett) Walton

Dad, James Barnett and Uncle Wellington Barnett were born at St. Mary's, Ontario, the second and fifth sons in a family of nine.

Dad came west to Delisle, Saskatchewan in 1910 and the following year filed on a homestead in the area east of Pollockville. The next year he returned to Ontario and on February 14, 1912 married mother, Susan Butters of Motherwell. From then until 1927 they lived and farmed on the homestead, planting a shelter belt of trees around the building site that still remains as a landmark.

As drought and poor prices persisted the neighbours began to leave one by one so finally schools were closed and with four of the family needing schooling, they made the decision to also look to greener pastures. Dad's brother Wellington who had come west in 1917 also decided to move. Uncle Wellington had married Josephine Dibb on December 12, 1923 and they had one daughter, Mary.

So the spring of 1927 saw the men loading 4 cars of settlers' effects to travel north to Islay. Dad and Uncle Wellington travelled with the stock and machinery while mother, Oliver, Violet, Bob, Mary and I boarded a passenger train. Aunt Josie was in the hospital at Hanna with a new baby, Roy. What a responsibility for mother, 5 children, a new mother and baby to look after. Olive was always a little nurse and must have been a great help.

We arrived in Islay on April 13, 1927 and were met by Bill Purves who had come up two years before. We all went to the Purves' home and Jack Dibb took his sister Aunt Josie and baby to his place. A couple of days later the men arrived and we moved onto the McInnis farm east of the village. Olive, Violet and I started to school in Islay. How well I remember that day, never having been parted from my sisters - the tears flowed freely, as I had to attend the "little" school while the girls went to the "big" school.

Mother and dad attended the Knox United Church and mother taught in the Sunday school and was active in the Ladies' Aid.

In 1931, we moved to the Bridstow district onto

the John Warner farm, NE 2-52-4. Prior to this in 1928 dad had gone back south to the homestead and riding a buckskin pony trailed seven others across country and several times if these horses found a gate open they would head south and on one occasion got about 15 miles before dad caught up to them.

Bob and I started school at Bridstow, Violet stayed in Islay to complete her year and Olive was in high school in Vermilion. By this time, the 30's were well underway - crops were poor and prices low.

Dad farmed with horses, he loved horses and took pride in raising good Clydesdales. We milked 14 and 16 cows by hand, and, raised hogs and chickens. Prices of this produce must have been very discouraging. Islay was still our trading centre and we took cream and eggs there each week with a horse and buggy.

Mother passed away suddenly in January 1937 but dad carried on. I kept house for him and Bob until I married in 1946, then he had hired help until he quit farming in the 60's. He retired to the Valley Lodge in Vermilion where he lived until he passed away in 1969. Bob now has the farm.

Olive graduated with her R. N. in 1935 and nursed in Islay Hospital until she married Charles Redmond in 1941, then again when her family were grown up, she spent several years at it. They farmed south and west of Islay and Charlie drove a school bus for a number of years. They have two daughters, Linda, who is married to Ron Moses of Vermilion and they have 3 children, Carol-Ann, Bonnie and Lee. Sharon and her husband Larry Bilben and two boys, Blake and Reid live in Camrose.

Violet married Gordon McFayden of Islay, they moved to Elk Point in the 50's. They have 3 children, Myrna, Malcom and Barry. Myrna married Bill Fox of Elk Point, Malcolm and his wife Marjorie and their family, Kimberly and Derek are in Bonnyville and Barry and Chrissie live in Elk Point.

I married Howard Walton of Kitscoty in 1946 and we have 3 daughters.

Marilyn and her husband Kenneth Bossert of Vermilion both teachers at J.R., they have 2 children; Scott and Kerri. Betty married Arnold Selte and lives south of Vermilion with their son, Darren. Carol and her husband, Lorne Jenkins make their home in Edmonton.

Bob married Norma Hanna and has 2 boys, Bart married to Debbie McCormick lives in Islay and Marty still at home.

Uncle Wellington and Aunt Josie moved from the McInnis farm to the Holyrood district then to the Gilchrist place now owned by Bill McGuigan, then bought a farm in the Bridstow District where they lived until they retired to Vermilion in 1961. Bill Brown now owns the farm.

Mary, Roy and Jim started to school in Islay then continued in Bridstow. Barbara was just starting school then, when they each in turn finished grade nine they went to Islay and Kitscoty to finish their schooling. Mary and Roy being some of the first ones to live in the dorms in Kitscoty.

Mary went through for a teacher and while teaching at Kinniard, south of Kitscoty, married Jack Christie and they have a family of seven. Alan and wife Cheryl (Radke) and daughter Sarah-Lynne of

Olds; Hugh and wife Lori (McDonough) and son Ian of Kitscoty; Dianne and husband DeWayne Swanson and 2 sons Jason and Christopher of Fairview, Montana; Elaine at University; Kathryn at NAIT and Brian and Maxine at home.

Roy married Ida Schaefer and live in Calgary with their two daughters, Donna and Carol.

Jim married Margaret Christie and have a family of 3. Wendy and husband Wayne Tetz and son Jeffrey; Heather and husband Tom Golseth and James at home. All live in Fort Saskatchewan.

Barbara married William Hart of Vermilion and have a daughter and 2 sons; Susan is married to Don Misiak of Vermilion and Murray and Douglas are at home.

Aunt Josie passed away in 1965 and Uncle Wellington in 1971.

Looking back I remember the Christmas concerts at Bridstow, always a big event and the children practised for weeks before and what a disappointment if any one took sick and couldn't take their part. Bridstow was also known for their annual first of July picnic which was held regularly for many years. Homemade ice cream usually made at the Beck home tasted like no ice cream of today does and many will remember Mr. Brown and his coconut-shy, a game he had played as a lad in Hertfordshire, England.

The winters were spent with whist drives and dances at school and house parties in the homes, many a happy evening was spent at the Burkhead home learning to dance every kind of round and square dance.

Threshing time was another occasion to remember. Solly Kohn and George Groves threshed in our neighbourhood and now we wonder how we coped with no electricity and running water. Women were up at 4:30 and worked until 10 or 11 at night. Cooking for 14 to 20 men, 3 meals a day and two lunches to the fields. The fun the men used to have at night sleeping in the bunk-car, the sound of music and laughter used to be heard long after the cooks were in bed.

Cutting and hauling wood was the winter past-time for the men and when the pile got big enough - a day was set for a wood sawing bee. A supply of coal and coal-oil was kept on hand for those long cold winter nights. As soon as there was snow enough for sleighing, I remember Dad loading a sleigh box of wheat to take to Vermilion to the flour mill to have flour, bran, shorts, cream of wheat and sunny boy made to last for the next year. He would leave home at 3:00 a.m. and if he was lucky he might get home about the same time the next morning, more often it was the second day depending on how many were lined up at the mill.

The sleigh rides behind horses which is such a novelty today was taken for granted then but I believe many will recall the thrill of riding behind a snappy team on a frosty moonlight night with the sound of crunchy sleigh runners and possibly bells or chimes on the harness.

"Gee, Dad, there's a man in the circus who jumps on a horse's back, slips underneath, catches hold of its tail and finishes up on the horse's neck."

"That's nothing, son. I did all that and more, the first time I ever rode a horse."

ALBERT BECK



Albert Beck and friend during World War I. Albert is standing.

from Archives Canada by Ruby (Beck) Gould

Albert Beck was born in London, England, August 12, 1891. On January 4, 1916 he enlisted at Islay, Alberta 151 Battalion. On October 3, 1916 he proceeded to Britain, aboard the 'S.S. California' and served with the 11th Reserve Battalion at Shorncliffe, England from October 13, 1916 to November 30, 1916. He had taken on strength of the 8th Battalion in France, December 1, 1916 and was wounded in action August 15, 1917 and invalided to England and posted to Manitoba Regimental Depot, Shorncliffe. He was on command to 1st. Canadian Convalescent Depot, East Sandling, from Oct. 29, 1917 to January 10, 1918. October 20, 1918 he was promoted to Acting Company Quarter-Master-Sergeant. He reverted to private on ceasing to be specially employed, November 21, 1918. He returned to Canada aboard the 'S.S. Empress of Britain', January 22, 1919 and was discharged at Calgary, Alberta, February 26, 1919. He received two service awards: British War Medal and Victory Medal.

Public Archives Canada
Canadian Forces Records Centre
Ottawa

Note: 6. Wounded in action at Vimy Ridge.



Front Row - Ruby, Mrs. Beck, Violet, Edna.

Back Row - Melvin, Howard, Clifford.

My parents Mr. and Mrs. Albert Beck were born in London, England. As a young lad, dad came to Canada, and worked for Mr. Will Roebuck, in Ontario. He came west with the Roebuck family in 1906, and later decided to homestead for himself, and bought the south half 36-51-4.

Mom and dad were married January 4, 1918 in London, England. Dad came to Canada to resume farming after the war, with mom and baby Ruby following later on ship "Maleta" in June 1919. Needless to say, like many war brides, mom found the country bleak and eerie and the howling of coyotes terrifying. As time passed mom became accustomed to the animals and their sounds, also the vast land, and wouldn't trade it now for any city.

There were 7 children in the family and when we were all home, Sundays our place was a gathering place, sometimes as many as 12 or 15 visitors. There was always two gallons of ice cream, home-made, rich and creamy, such as I have never tasted since.

Can't forget our walks to Bridstow School especially in the winter months. Remember how we had to move our desks around the big stove in the corner, to keep warm? We'd put a 10 pound syrup pail of cocoa or potato soup on the wire grate at recess to enjoy with our sandwiches at noon. Sometimes we'd neglect to loosen the lid and it would blow.

Recall our Christmas concerts, how we'd all practise for that and bring white cotton sheets from home for curtains for the stage. Concert night was always packed and Santa never failed to come (my dad) either in the side window by the stage or squeeze his way to the front from the back door. Later the desks were placed around the wall and we would enjoy lunch and later dancing.

I (Ruby) married Everon Inman of Edmonton, August 16, 1941. Everon joined the Airforce in September, the same year. When he was stationed at Uplands, I joined him. Later he was transferred to Bagotville, Quebec and then to No. 4, R.D. Scoudauc, N.B. He was released as Corporal, Sept. 27, 1945 in Calgary. He then joined his dad in the garage business in Islay, owned and operated a school bus and was assistant postmaster, taking over from the late J. T. Fyfe.

Gerald was born in Moncton, N.B., June 15, 1945. He attended high school in Vermilion, University of Alberta and Berkley School of Music in Boston. He is now a musician in Toronto. Gerald started his music lessons with Mrs. Batty in Kitscoty, was a member of the Lone Scouts for two years before joining the Kitscoty group. He attended the Scout Jamboree in Ottawa.

Everon passed away August 1, 1965. I was then appointed postmistress and carried on the job until April 1970, when I married Gordon Gould and moved back to farm life on the West ½ 30-51-4.

THE ALBERT BECK FAMILY

Submitted by Mrs. Linda van den Dolder
(Granddaughter of Mrs. Beck and the
late Mr. Albert Beck.)

Mr. Beck was born in London, England, leaving there a young boy in 1903 for Canada. He arrived in Halifax, journeyed west to Ontario where he worked on a farm for Mr. Will Roebuck for three years. He arrived in Islay via C.N.R. and filed his homestead SE 36-51-4.

In 1916 Mr. Beck enlisted in the army and was sent overseas, he saw battle at the Somme, Vimy and Hill 70. While in the service he met a childhood sweetheart in England and was married on January 4th, 1918 leaving for Canada later the same year to settle on the homestead. Mrs. Beck followed later that year with a baby daughter, Ruby.

Mr. Beck broke his land with a team and walking plow. They built a home together and raised a family of seven. All of the Beck children attended Bridstow School, walking one mile to and from school with their Rogers Syrup lunch pails. Sometimes snaring gophers, robbing crows nests and shooting crows - gopher tails and crowlegs brought a few pennies to jingle in the pockets. In the winter time Mr. Beck saw to it that his family arrived safe at school in his covered sleigh complete with seats and heater, everyone was warm except the poor horse, who would have icicles hanging from his nostrils.

Mr. Beck served on the Bridstow school board, and telephone line. He assisted on the building of the United Church in Islay, and was first secretary-treasurer of it. He also sang in the church choir.

The Beck family enjoyed family life together and entertained often, they were always seen at surrounding picnics.

Mrs. Beck is the only homesteader on the original homestead in the Bridstow District; her son Melvin farms the land.

The Beck family consists of:

Ruby - born in England; Ruby married Everon Inmen in 1941 and had one son Gerald, now residing in Toronto. Ruby was postmistress in Islay for many years. Everon ran Inmen's garage with his father until his death in 1965. In 1970 Ruby married Gordon Gould and now resides on a farm north-west of Islay.

Violet - born in Islay, married Lloyd Proudlove of Eston, Saskatchewan in 1946, the couple met in the air force. Lloyd and Vi raised a family of two children, Lyle married with two children, living in Medicine Hat. Valerie now Mrs. Lyndon Raynard of Kindersley, Saskatchewan with two children. Lloyd and Violet now reside in the town of Eston, Saskatchewan.

Edna - born in Islay, married Dalton Torrance of the Holyrood District in 1944, and had one daughter Linda, now Mrs. Douglas van den Dolder living on their farm west of Islay, they have one daughter. Dalt and Edna are running their hardware and bulk gas station in Islay.

Vivian - born in Islay, married Wayne Crowder of Essex, Ontario in 1944, Vivian met Wayne in the air force. They had two boys, Roland, now married with two children, and Donald married. Both boys are teaching and live in Ontario. Vivian passed away in March 1951.

Howard - born in Islay, married Eileen Goebel of the Marwayne District in 1949. Howard and Eileen had five children. Carole, Mrs. James van den Dolder



L. to R. F. Row - Ruby holding Gerald, Mrs. Beck, Linda, Mr. Beck, Vivian holding Roland.

B. Row - Everon (note he is taking the picture), Melvin, Howard, Edna, Dalt, Violet, Clifford, Lloyd, Wayne.

of Islay, with one son; Jo-Ann, Mrs. Sam Bensmiller of Lloydminster with four children; Donald married with one daughter, Don farms with his father in the Marwayne District. Gloria, Mrs. John Maire living on a farm northwest of Islay; Donna at home and working in Vermilion.

Melvin - born in Islay, married Mabel Hilton from south of Vermilion in 1953. Mabel was a teacher at the Bridstow School shortly before it closed. Melvin and Mabel had three children; Vivian, Mrs. Al Pengelly or Edmonton, Phyllis at home and working at the District Agriculturist office in Vermilion, Monte, married with one son. Monte owns and drives his semi-truck. Melvin lives on the farmstead formerly owned by Goods and before that Lintons.

Clifford - born in Islay, married Marie Dupuit in 1955. Cliff and Marie had four children; Monica working in Surrey, B.C., Albert working for his cousin Monte driving truck, Charles and Diana going to school. Clifford lives west of Islay on his farm and works at the college in Vermilion. Marie works part-time in the Islay Hospital.

Mr. Beck passed away on February 24th, 1969 while he and Mrs. Beck were visiting his daughter, Violet in Eston. He was laid to rest in the Islay Cemetery. At the time of passing Mr. Beck had one great-grandchild Becky-Lynn van den Dolder, who was named after him. Mrs. Beck now boasts 14 great-grandchildren and has seen almost all of her grandchildren married. Mrs. Beck resides on the original homestead; she loves the peaceful country and enjoys sitting on her veranda watching the wildlife and looking at her pretty flowers. During the winter months, Mrs. Beck spends time with her daughters and families but always enjoys coming home in the spring.

On October 8th, 1978 the Becks held a family reunion in Islay. Fifty-two of the possible sixty one attended.



Mr. and Mrs. Albert Beck's house on the homestead, taken 1978.

W. LLOYD BROWN



B.R. - Bill, Lloyd and Marie Brown

F.R. - Gramma Bernath and Violet Bernath

When I came to Calgary in April, 1908, I was a very green Englishman, not quite seventeen years old. I still had a little money and in a few days I got a job on a mixed farm. I found the work all right, but the "hours", 5:00 a.m. to 10:00, even 11:00 p.m., did not suit me. The next year I got a job on a survey gang, Canadian Pacific Irrigation. I stayed with them for two years.

Those were the days of the great land rush everybody wanted a homestead. I had a friend who located me on 9-24-10 which was about forty miles southwest of Youngstown. The land was open prairie; the soil, light loam with a few stones; there were some burn-outs. It was easy to break when damp, but if it was dry, that was another matter.

In the spring of 1914 my mother came out from England and we established a home. As the district now had some population, a post office was necessary and I was appointed to the job. Mail was brought in from Brooks twice a week. The neighbors called when convenient. The pay was \$60.00 per year. My main reason for accepting the post office was to get company for my mother. The years 1915 and 1916 were good years, lots of rain and good crops. Everybody was optimistic and a lot of money was spent, much of it brought into the country. I broke fifty acres, which I worked down for next year. But 1917 was dry with a poor crop. That was the beginning of the drought and it lasted until 1923 when a light crop was harvested. The next year, 1924, was dry. This was very discouraging and many settlers were leaving. I took my horse and buggy and looked for a new location.

It is too bad that the south country was ever opened for settlement. Old timers claimed it was subject to drought. Now it is back to ranching, with the rent set on the price of cattle on the Calgary market.

In June 1924 the country around Islay looked good. Crops were coming along fine.

I had known the George Young family down south and they were kind to me in more ways than one. After looking around, I leased the east half of 26-51-4. This land belonged to Miss Gilchrist and H. Stone. I farmed this land for two years.

On July 7th of 1925 I married Miss Myrtle Marie Bernath, the local school teacher, and in the spring

of 1927 we moved on to 1-52-4 the southeast quarter of which we had bought from the British Dominion Land Co. We raised two sons, Bill and Tom.

My mother lived with us until she passed away in 1946.

We have always had a good social life. For years we had a very active U.F.A. local at Bridstow School. Dances were held in the winter. During election time we held political meetings in the school. But the most enjoyable event was the annual school concert. The teacher trained the pupils for various parts and every parent was present to see the performance. After the concert was over, we had presents for the children. These were financed by our school picnic. The picnic was held every July 1st on land now owned by Melvin Beck. Everyone helped to make it a success. Races for all ages and games of various kinds were held. When coconuts were available, we had a real English coconut "shy". I need hardly say that this was always well attended.

The winter of 1955-56 was the worst winter in my memory. We had great difficulty in keeping our schools open. Roads were plowed so often that they looked like ditches with piles of snow on both sides. But in spite of these difficulties when a young couple decided to marry the weather made no difference. So it was, that my two sons went to Vermilion to attend a rehearsal without the license or the ring and the storm prevented them from returning home. Next morning I set out for Islay. I made it, but barely in time for the wedding. Today the children of the district are bussed to Marwayne and my son, Tom, plows the land on which the Bridstow School once stood.

I rented my land to my two sons and on September 1, 1966 we bought the former Pinske house and moved into Marwayne just before Christmas to retire. We took an interest at the Drop-In Centre. Occasionally we drove out to the farm to work ½ a day for Tom, running tractor. I enjoyed this work. One day Tom stopped me, and asked if I was tired, which I admitted. This was the last time I was allowed on the tractor. I could have done more, but Tom always had a good reason why I shouldn't run it.

On August 1, 1977 we sold the house in Marwayne to our eldest son Bill and moved into the Valley Lodge in Vermilion.

TOM & DOREEN BROWN

We were both born in the Islay Hospital and both went to the Bridstow School. Tom took his highschool in Kitscoty and stayed at the dorm. He was in the Air Cadets while there and had two trips, one to Gimmley, Manitoba and the other to Abbotsford, B.C.

We were married in March of 1956 and lived in the same yard as Tom's folks. Tom farmed with his dad and brother Bill until the folks moved to Marwayne. At that time Tom and I bought the home half section and later bought the rest of his parents' land. We have two boys, Greg and Murray who attend the Marwayne School.

The years 1943, 1948, 1956 and 1974 the river flats flooded the worst. In 1974 it was the highest and lasted on into June.

The winter of 1947-48 the temperature got down to 62 below, that is the coldest we have heard of, over the years that Brown's lived here.

Just north of our yard, is probably the best ford or river crossing on the Vermilion River. Many of the young children like this spot to wade in, as the water is so shallow. The older boys called it 'skinny dipping' and there is quite a panic when a car comes through.



Tom and Doreen Brown



Flooding of the Vermilion River, spring of 1974, taken north of Browns.



Greg Brown

Murray Brown



L. to R. - Nora Omness, Walter Swan, Ellen Swan, Ben Axley, Fred Sidener, Jack Sidener, Bill Bellchambers, Mrs. Burkhead and Mr. Burkhead taken about 1917 or 1918.

N. BURKHEAD

The Burkhead's came from Washington, U.S.A. in 1907, they homesteaded NW 36-51-4. Mrs. Burkhead's brother had the adjoining quarter for a short while. Mr. Burkhead worked as a section foreman at Islay for awhile as well as farming. During the hard winter of 1918, the train became snow bound east of Islay and as the story was told, Mr. Burkhead and his crew had worked for some 36 hours in the storm to free the train, without success. At this time, the road foreman arrived, tempers being rather short, Mr. Burkhead introduced his superior to the snow shovel and started farming fulltime.

In the dry 30's the lake which now is a depth of about 12 feet and had stayed dry for one complete about 12 feet had stayed dry for one complete year. It was decided to plow the soil. The next spring Wm. Bell Chambers plowed and seeded the entire flooding. Near this lake, Mr. Burkhead shot a black bear, using a 10 guage double barreled shotgun.

Due to ill health, he sold the farm and moved to Edmonton where Mr. Burkhead died. Mrs. Burkhead returned to Vermilion to live until her death. There was no family. Wm. Meynberg family own the land now.



Class at Bridstow

B. Row. - Eileen Hames, Eileen Goebel, Ann Hnatow, Hazel McFadyen.

M. Row - Joyce McFadyen, Norie Hanna, Elsie Hnatow, Maxine Goebel.

F. Row - Doreen McFadyen, Irene Hnatow, Joyce Goebel, Rose Marie Goebel.

WALTER & MARGE CARLSON Marge Carlson

We moved to the Islay area in 1946 after the war and bought Jim Hepburn's farm and farmed it for 22 years before selling out to Carl Golinowski.

Some of our boys went to Islay School until they needed high school, then we bussed them all to Marwayne school. Brian took 2 years in Marwayne and is now in Vermilion teaching mechanics at Lakeland College. He is married and has three children. Francis is married, with 2 children living in Vermilion and working in home construction - called Carlson Developments. Dennis is in Geophysical work and goes all over Alberta. He works at Chevron and is still single. Alvin is married with 2 children and living in St. Albert. He is a registered Industrial Accountant. Irene (Starko) is married with 3 children and is a farmer's wife living just north of Vermilion. Brenda (Lewis) is married with 2 children and living in Killam. She works as a dental assistant. Tim is going to NAIT in Edmonton, taking an accountant course.

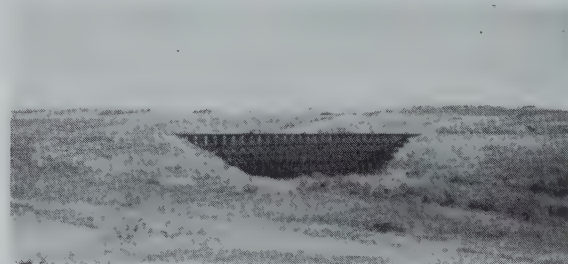
Walter and I are still living in Vermilion and do just the odd days' work. I was agent at Greyhound for three years but have retired now and only help out occasionally.

Walter has been helping Francis with the houses most of the past summer. Don our oldest boy had all his schooling in Islay and now lives in Vermilion. He has his shop and "Don's Field Service". He has 3 children.

MR. & MRS. ARCHIE CHAMBERS

Archie, the son of a successful Klondike goldminer came from Dublin, Ireland in 1907. He met Mr. Marlow in Edmonton and was told of homestead land in the Bridstow area, the S.W. 6-52-3. When he landed in Islay, he walked across the country to the Percy Liviley farm and was directed to the homestead. The next year Archie returned to Ireland to be married. On their return to Canada they worked at Swan River, Manitoba for a lumber camp, Archie logging, and his wife cooking. Being quite well educated, and having worked in a bank, he was elected secretary of the Bridstow School Board and U.F.A. local. Mrs. Chambers often sang at the parties. Her rendition of "The Peg-Leg Goose" was especially enjoyed. Archie is well remembered for the recitation of "The Cremation of Sam McGee" and other poems of Robert Service at the Bridstow concerts. They had no family.

Archie worked for John Hnatow, W. L. Brown and J. A. Barnett and many others. Upon retiring, Ronnie McFadyen and Charlie Swan moved his small house and belongings to Islay. They have both passed away. Their land is owned by Lindsey and Hamer Buchanan.



Train tressel near Hazeldine.

WM. BELL CHAMBERS

Bill and his father came from England in July 1912. They worked for the Telephone Co. and helped with the installation of the switchboard at Islay.

Bill carried the mail on foot to the Bridstow Post Office which was operated by Mrs. Carpenter. In 1914 he settled on the NE 36-51-4 and started farming, he also worked for Mr. Burkhead, who lived on the land next to his to the west. Bill visited his neighbours often, he enjoyed the homestead bread, he seemed to know which place was having fresh bread for supper. He also taught many of the children in the district numerous card games.

Many of the students of Bridstow will recall the many six horse runaways he had on the quarter south of the school.

Bill farmed successfully for many years, he sold the farm to John Hnatow and moved to the Vermilion Valley Lodge, where he stayed until his death.

His entire estate of \$51,000 was to go to the Crippled Children's Hospital in Calgary. Monty Beck now owns this land.

BUD AND OLIVE GOEBEL AND FAMILY



Bud and Olive Goebel

Olive Goebel

Bud was born at Daysland in 1907, where his parents farmed. They moved to the States when he was in his teens.

Bud came back to Canada to work for Elmer Hillaby (his brother-in-law) on their farm at Marwayne.

Bud and I were married in 1929, and left for the Peace River country. We homesteaded across the Wapiti River, south of Wembley.

Bud was an outdoor type of person, and the Indians were our friends. They taught Bud how to hunt big game, which was our only meat. The Indians never knocked at our log cabin door, they just walked in. They had no intention of hurting anyone, so why be afraid of them? They called me "little squaw".



Olive Goebel, Rose Marie, Joyce, Maxine and Eileen

Adam Kenny, the last Medicine Man, of the Peace River country is still alive today. He showed Bud how to lace his home-made snow shoes. One winter we lent Adam our 30-30 rifle which had a cracked stock. He brought it back in the spring with a stock he had whittled out himself. That gun is now in the Calgary Museum.

Our six and one half years up there were hard but happy. I was alone much of the time, as Bud had to work out, wherever he could get a job, at farm work and harvesting. In the winter he hunted and had a trap line with our dog team. He rode horses for a guide and outfitter, on the pack trains, for the big game hunters from the States. Bud saw a lot of the wild back country where nobody lived. They would be gone for a month to six weeks at a time.

Eileen and Maxine were born while we were up there. It was all old fashioned remedies and made-over clothes. The homesteaders would gather at different homes, having "surprise parties" for entertainment. We came back to Marwayne in 1935 and tried to farm "The Sandy Place", as we called it. We couldn't make much on it. Bud worked with Hillabys so they could use their machinery to put our crop in; that was with horses.

Every fall Bud went hunting for our meat. Then we canned it. In the winter he had his trap line for coyotes. His fur cheque was like a bonus.

Joyce and Rosemarie were born in the Marwayne Nursing Home that Mrs. Kidder looked after.

Grandad Goebel came to live with us after grandma passed away in 1937. He was a good sport, liked by young and old. He also lived with Hillabys and went to Edmonton with them, when they sold their farm. He passed away in 1949.

In 1943 we bought the Clary Hancock place. We had good crops and got on our feet, with a lot of hard work. Roy Goebel, a nephew, came to live with us after he got out of the navy. He bought the Alsop place and they farmed together.

Our girls started school at Stretton, then went to Bridstow. Maxine, Joyce and Rosemarie went to Kitscoty School after grade eight, where they stayed at the girls' dorm. They then took courses at Reeves College.

Eileen married Howard Beck and they are still farming the Jack Smith place. Maxine married Clarence Willoughby in 1954. The next year we had a double wedding; Joyce married Dan Moore and Rosemarie married Herb Erickson.

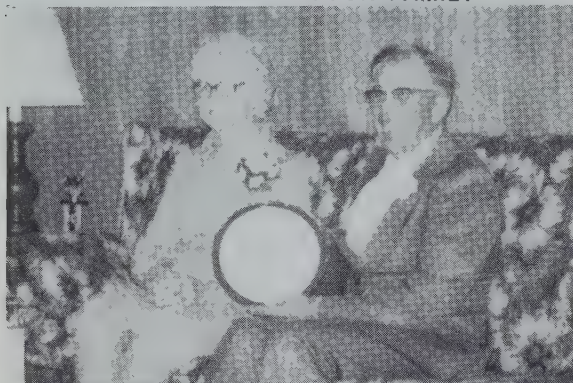
In 1962 we sold the farm and moved to Edmonton. Joyce and Dan were there as Dan had joined the police force. Maxine and Clarence got a farm at Glenevis. Rosemarie and Herb came to Edmonton where he drove for the Greyhound Bus Lines.

Bud passed away in 1969. He worked hard and played hard. His love for hunting, shooting ducks and fishing was what he looked forward to.

Since Bud has been gone I have made my home with my family; staying awhile with each one of them, Eileen still at Marwayne, Maxine in Edmonton, Joyce on an acreage near Edmonton and Rosemarie in Calgary.

Our four girls gave us fifteen grandchildren, which we thoroughly enjoyed. Now ten of them are married and I have eleven great grandchildren. I have regretted the fact that we never had a son to carry on the Goebel name.

WILLIAM T. HANCOCK FAMILY



Bill & Janet Hancock - 40th Anniversary - October 22, 1978

William T. Hancock, youngest son of Frank and Martha Hancock was born in Ontario and came west with his folks in 1911 to Melville, Sask. Due to adverse weather conditions farming proved not very profitable so the family moved to the Kitscoty District in 1916 to the farm owned by Richard Sonley. Bill attended school at both Stretton and Bridstow schools and on quitting school he farmed with his father. He enjoyed baseball very much and played with the Fenham team for several years.

In 1938 he married Janet Martin - she too was born in Ontario and came west with her folks in 1913, to Elbow, Sask. In 1931, due to drought the family moved to Alberta and the Marwayne District where they farmed the Ginn place.

Bill and Janet farmed on the land formally owned by the S. L. Potter family NW 32-51-3-4 in the Bridstow District. They raised two daughters Margaret (Peggy) and Marilyn. Peggy attended school at Bridstow riding her shetland pony "Birdie" until the school bus route started to Marwayne. Marilyn started in Marwayne and finished in Vermilion. Both girls chose business as a career - Peggy worked as Secretary at V.A.V.C. for several years and in 1966 married Gerry Kent, farmer and carpenter. They live just north of Marwayne. Marilyn worked as secretary at the Department of Agriculture, Vermilion. In 1975 she married Lee Fordice, carpenter and farrier. She still works with the Department of Agriculture in Vermilion where they reside.

Bill and Janet retired from the farm in 1963 and moved to Vermilion. Bill worked at carpenter work for several years and then as maintenance man at the Vermilion Valley Lodge until he retired in 1976. They are enjoying retirement - taking a few trips but always returning to sunny Alberta.



Bill Hancock Family
Lee, Marilyn, Bill, Peggy & Gerry

THE CHARLES HANNA HISTORY

Charlie was born on a farm near Loriginal, Ontario in 1899. He came to Islay in 1914. His first job was with Norman McInnis. He worked around the country for 10 years, then returned to the east. I was born Lulu Napper in Regina, Saskatchewan on January 1, 1909. My parents were homesteaders at Cabri, Saskatchewan; there was no town there then. My father travelled 45 miles into Swift Current with oxen, then for awhile with horses and oxen for the groceries. There were three neighbors in a group at that time, until one day one of the men fell and his gun shot him through the chest just in front of the shoulder. I can remember faintly his wife running to our place yelling "James is shot." That was a hard long run to Swift Current 45 miles away with a horse and buggy to bring back the doctor. They saved him, but that is another story.

After the hard year of 1918, father, mother and five children returned to the east. That is where I grew up and where I met Charlie. He came to Hawkesbury, Ontario to work. I was one of the first people he met, and we were married 14 months later. Our first son, Lynes James, was born a year later at Caladina Springs, Ontario. When he was 8 months old, we came back west. We lived in Islay the first ten years, through the thirties. Those were hard times, Charlie painted and did odd jobs for 15¢ an hour. When he could not do his jobs alone, we packed up the kids and I went to help.

The rest of our children were born in the Islay Hospital. Lloyd was born in 1929, Barbara in 1931, Norie in 1936 and Elaine in 1943.

In 1939 we moved to the Bridstow District to the farm originally owned by the Burkheads, and started our farm life. At first it was hard going as we had no machinery, only 2 cows, 1 sow, and 24 chickens, that was our farming start. The sow farrowed in January, we didn't have a warm place for her with the 2 cows, it was bitter cold so we kept the piglets in the house for 10 days, getting up at night and taking them to the mother. We saved the 11 little ones, and that gave us a start in pigs. The first two years Charlie worked with James Carey who had a tractor, one of the very few there were in the country at that time, so we got our fields worked that way. After that we got some horses and machinery and were able to do our own work, that was a happy day. But there were many happy days, the children were all home and we



Charlie Hanna's Orchestra

Harry Young, Bob Barnett, Charlie Hanna, Norie Barnett.

always had a house full of happy neighbors, skating in winter, skiing, weiner roast, toboggan parties and they always ended up in the house with music and singing. In the summer, it was ball games and horseshoe. Of course there was the Bridstow picnics, dances and socials at the school house. We always enjoyed ourselves at the once a week house parties, but never saw a drink at any of them.

The people around as far as Dewberry used to come and cut ice out of the lake as it was the only soft water lake around. The odd time some of the cattle would slip into the hole, but the neighbors were always just a yell away. Anyone in need of help only needed to get word to someone and you would be surprised how quick a group of neighbors could get to you. There were no cars much then, at least ones used in the winter.

The family all played for dances for 35 years, each taking their turn, as one left the next one took their place.

In 1946 we decided, with lots of urging from my family, to go back east. So we rented the place to Wilf Dodsworth and went for a year. But we did not like it there along the St. Lawrence River. It was far too damp. The next spring saw us back in sunny Alberta.

As the years moved by so did our children, Lynes as we now call Jim, went to work in Edmonton where he met and married Gloria Kube. They now live in Vernon, B.C. where Jim has his own business. Jim and Gloria have one son and one daughter.

Lloyd married Ruby Romanchuck of Dewberry where he worked for 20 years, most of the time in the garage in Hazeldine. Seven years ago Lloyd and his family of six moved to Fort McMurray where he worked for G.C.O.S. The last three years he has been foreman at Athabasca Reality (a department of G.C.O.S.) Lloyd and Ruby's six children are Darlene, married to Fred Brind and lives north of Tulliby Lake, they have three girls; Sherry, Mrs. John Scott of Edgerton with two boys; Leon, who is at present taking a carpenter course in Edmonton; Patricia, Mrs. Larry Morrow of Fort McMurray with one girl and one boy; Debbie working in the Post Office in Fort McMurray. Kathy is at home.

Barbara married Stuart Jameson of Kitscoty and has one daughter. Barbara and Stuart farm near Kitscoty.

Norie married Bob Barnett and together they had two boys, Bart, married and living in Islay and Marty at home.

Elaine married Harold Brown, and is living in Edmonton with their family of one son. Harold is a foreman at Muttart Lumber and Homes.

In 1963 Charlie had to give up farming, so sold the farm after 25 happy years there, to Vince Suchan of Leipzig, Saskatchewan. He kept it for 5 years then sold it to the Bill Meynberg family, who is there now. We built a new house in Islay and retired there. But in 1964 Charlie passed away, he was laid to rest in the Islay Cemetery. That is our life up to the present. I keep busy with hobbies and community work the best I can.



"Charlie Hanna", he built this house on his sleigh box for travelling in the winter when they played for dances. This was used all through 1940 to 48 except one year when they were in Ontario. They were known as Hanna's Orchestra.

STELLA & JOHN HNATOW

We moved into the Bridstow District in October of 1937, to live in the Burkhead house, for the winter. We came from the Kitscoty area. In April 1938 we moved to the Mersereau farm to rent the land for three years. Then on the move again. In the month of October we moved to the Polony farm, the southeast quarter of Section 6-52-3-W4th to rent. We eventually purchased this land and haven't moved since.

We raised a family of five girls and one boy. Helen (Struski) our eldest, is a trained certified nursing aid, she and her husband farm in the Athabasca country. Anne (Buchanan) and her husband farm in the Islay area, she has experience as a store clerk. Susan (Rooks) is also a trained certified nursing aid, and she and her husband and family farm in the Grand Centre area. Irene (Franklin) has experience as a bank teller, and she and her husband and family ranch in the Bonnyville area. Roy farms in the Marwayne community and Eunice is at home with us.

Having come from Poland, by ship and not knowing how to speak the English language, it was very hard to adjust to the Canadian way of life. Somehow, with the teaching of the people we worked for, in time, we managed to learn the language. Our parents thought Canada would be a better country to try and make a living as Poland was feeling the effects of the war.

Three of our children were born at home with the assistance of Doctor Sweet for only one and the

other two the neighbours wife lent a helping hand. Our son and one daughter were born in the Nursing Home in Marwayne and one daughter was born in the Islay Hospital, where Doctor Sweet was in practise.

Our neighbours, when we moved to the Polony farm were, to the south of us - Janet and Bill Hancock, and our land to the north-east bordered with Florence and Tom Hames. To the west of us was Archie Chambers and to the east - Ruth and Clary Hancock. Ruth and Clary had a sale in 1943 and moved to Marwayne, then Olive and Bud Goebel moved into their house.

We bought our first cow by trading thirty bushels of wheat for her and her calf. She was a milk cow but only lived one year. Then later we purchased two other milk cows for fifteen dollars each. As the herd grew, it was mostly of the Shorthorn breed and later we crossbred with the Hereford and eventually ended up with a straight Hereford breed of cattle. We used to milk four cows when we first started milking and we used to make butter and sell it to the storekeeper, Mr. Berg in Marwayne for twenty-five cents a pound. Later we increased the milk cows to as many as nine and started selling cream. A truck used to come and pick up the cans of cream and take them to Lloydminster. A five gallon can of cream would bring about three dollars.

We always kept a few pigs and did our own butchering for meat. We bought our first horse for \$17.00 and later traded it for a mare in foal. We bought another mare to mate her for \$62.00 and this was our first team. We pastured horses for Mr. Pickles and broke them to drive for field work, for the pasturing. We also raised and broke our own horses for our own use. We had a mare get stuck in the muskeg in the coulee and Archie Chambers came and told us she was there. Archie just lived up the hill from the coulee. We took the team and pulled her out. She had a colt and it jumped in after we got the mare out, so then we had to get the colt out. We called on Mr. Hancock for help with our sick livestock as well as Allen Corr, - they were our veterinarians.

The first piece of machinery we bought new was a seed drill, costing \$120.00. Then at Mr. Potter's auction sale, we bought a two bottom plow for \$25.00. We had harrows and had to walk behind them, later we bought a cart to ride on. Mr. Hancock and Mr. Potter use to thresh for us, as they had machines, there were usually seven men to a crew.

We bought our first tractor in 1945, it was an Oliver 80, and cost \$1775.00. Our threshing machine we bought in 1946 and paid \$2100.00.

We hauled our grain to Marwayne, by team and wagon box to sell. Wheat was worth between 65¢ - 70¢ a bushel, depending on the grade, oats were 25¢ a bushel.

In the early days the main supply of fuel was wood and coal, if you could afford it, for the stoves and heaters. It not only supplied heat for the homes, but for cooking too. The neighbours would get together, somebody had a wood saw and they would go from farm to farm sawing up wood. There was quite a supply of wood sawed up in one day if there was a full crew.

We all enjoyed and looked forward to the annual Christmas concerts that were held at the Bridstow School. Also the dances and pie walks as well as the picnics too. Everyone had a good visit and a good time was enjoyed by all who attended.

MY MEMORIES OF BRIDSTOW SCHOOL 1942-43

By Opal Hughes (nee Wear)



**Opal (Wear) Hughes,
Teacher by Barnett's
house, 1943.**

There were 25 pupils in Grades 1 to 8 in 1942-43. The Hancocks moved to Marwayne in the spring of 1943 which left 20 pupils. They were as follows:

Hancocks; - Mac and Marion (twins in Grade 1), Donnie, Grade 3, Doreen, Grade 4 or 5, Gordon, Grade 6.

McFadyens - Joyce, Grade 1, Hazel, Grade 2 or 3, Jim and Norman, Grades 5, I believe, Annie, Grade 8.

Landell - Nellie, Grade 6, Millie & George, both Gr. 8 I believe.

Hanna - Norma, Grade 1, Barbara, Grade 6 or 7, Lloyd, Grade 8.

Becks - Clifford and Melvin, both Gr. 7.

Hnatows - Elsie, Grade 2, Annie, Grade 3.

Linton - Valeria, Gr. 6.

Barnett - Barbara, Grade 6.

Swyripa - Helen, Grade 8.

Browns - Tommy, Gr. 3, Bill, Gr. 8

That was the year of an early blizzard around November 8th which put an end to the threshing which had been held up due to a very wet fall. I was boarding at James Barnett's and we had gone by car on a Sunday to visit Olive and Charlie Redmond, south of Islay. The blizzard came on fast and furiously and after a lot of attacks on snow drifts, some shovelling and pushing, we ended up leaving the car at McLennan's in Islay and borrowing a team and sleigh to go home with.

The snow never seemed to stop that winter. Farmers had a desperate time getting sheaves out of the fields to feed the livestock.

I walked or ran the two miles to school across the fields, everyday breaking a new trail it seemed. Many a time going home in the dark, I would find myself on top of a stook completely buried in the snow.

It was also a very cold winter. Luckily, I had good warm clothing, moccasins, three pair of socks, ski suit, lined leather mittens and a good woolen scarf for my face. Usually I was as warm as toast by the time I reached school. I remember jogging through Brown's yard one morning and Mr. Brown came out. "I want to look at you," he said. At first I wondered "What on earth for?" I pulled my scarf down, he examined my face. "No, you're not frozen," he said, "the reports said 50 below this morning."

Needless to say, in spite of Marjorie's excellent cooking, I remained as skinny as ever.

Spring came early and threshing resumed by Easter. But with the spring came some flooding and the Vermilion River Valley as viewed from the hill back of Barnett's was completely flooded, and with unthreshed bundles afloat. Spring also brought the mice. Every stook had umpteen number of mice under it. The stook had provided a nice warm house and plenty of food for the mice to reproduce all winter. One day I went into the cloak room to ring the bell and found it alive with dozens of mice running all over. The children had caught them out in the fields at noon hour. I suppose they expected me to go into hysterics but they must have been disappointed as mice don't frighten me a bit.

Then came the mosquitoes - the biggest and fiercest mosquitoes I have ever had to fight off, no easy task with a lunch kit in one hand and books in the other.

The children in Bridstow were the most musical lot I had ever taught, probably their sense of rhythm was so well developed because of all the dances held there in aid of the Red Cross. So we had a rhythm band at the Christmas concert and also a very patriotic red, white and blue drill.

During the cold weather, the older pupils made cocoa each day for lunch and washed up afterwards.

That was the winter that Jim McFadyen broke his leg. I don't recall how he did it. I still have a unique homemade valentine signed "From Limpy".

It was also that winter that a 22 shell went off with quite a bang on top of the school stove. A few years ago, Jim confessed.

THE KOHN FAMILY Henry Kohn



Mrs. Harry Kohn at
her home in 1942.

Mr. Harris Kohn came from London, England in 1905 and settled near Inwood, Manitoba. In 1917 the family came by train to Islay, Alberta, bringing two carloads of settlers' effects, consisting of stock, machinery, and household goods. Mr. Kohn, in partnership with his son Solly, bought from J. T. Fyfe the

S.E. 35-52-4 and S.W. 36-52-4. The family moved there and took an active part in the community and farmed for many years. Mr. and Mrs. H. Kohn are both buried in the Jewish Cemetery in Edmonton.

One day soon after coming to Alberta, Solly was out looking for their horses, and got lost after walking a couple of miles although he could see for miles. Finally he climbed a hill and got his bearings and went home. This was a strange sensation, he says, because in Manitoba, though the farm was very wooded, he could always find his way. He recalls a fire in 1920, there was a violent thunderstorm. His father, already dressed, awakened him as they saw a fire and thought it was at Tom White's. They hurried away on foot and met Mr. Gilchrist with a barrel of water in his wagon, and many neighbours with sacks coming to fight the fire which had been started by lightning. They found Tom Whites' farm safe so returned.

In 1927, Mr. and Mrs. Kohn and their sons Leonard and Henry moved to the NE 9-51-4 on the outskirts of Islay where they still live and operate the farm in the Bridstow area. Henry went to Kitscoty to the Boys' Dormitory for his high school and still farms with his father. Leonard is married and lives in Vermilion. There is one grandson. The tractor which Mr. H. Kohn brought to Alberta is now in the Wetaskiwin Museum. The Kohn family own a 1923 Grey Dort car, which Henry has entered in the Parade in Lloydminster, Vermilion and other places. Many first prizes were brought home for that class of car.

Notes:

1917 - Mr. Shortell bought a new Moody Threshing Machine with unusual features, the concave was above the cylinder and not below as most other machines. Leasing Harris Kohn's 12 horse International tractor, they put in 36 days threshing that fall. They started on the Tom Burt farm and finished on the Savage farm at what is now Streamstown.

1918 - Cairns bought the first Fordson tractor around.

1918 - Alsop bought the first modern Case four cylinder tractor in the district, a model 9-18. Successive owners of this tractor were Bill Morrse, Harris Kohn, Sol Kohn and Bob Harkin.

1918 - Wheat was worth \$2.40/bushel.

1918 - New Deering Giant Mower was worth \$115.00.

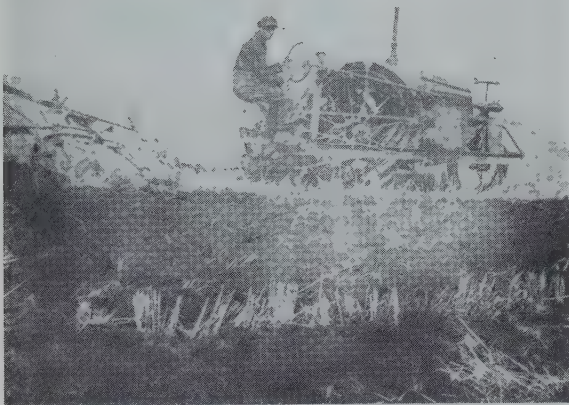
1918 - Whiskey was supplied to Sloan's baling crew at \$3.00/gal, by one of the northern manufacturers. It was an excellent product and compared well with the pre-prohibition legal product.

1919 - Feed was so scarce that oat bundles sold for 25¢ a piece at the bundle carriers.

1919 - Abe Kohn had the first motorcycle in Bridstow District. It was a red Indian motor bike and was a very disastrous machine to say the least. A member of the Royal North West Mounted Police attempted to start it once and it backfired and set a bad grass fire in which Abe and Mountie had considerable trouble putting out. The mountie had to use his tunic to swat the fire out.

1920 - New McCormick 6 foot binder was worth \$200.00. New Sawyer Massey threshner was worth \$1830.00

1920 - Abe Kohn ran Herb Stone's threshing outfit. Stone's tractor was a Fairbanks Morris with a



1921

Sol Kohn plowing N.E. 35-51-44 with case three wheeler.

matchhead starter, to help start the single cylinder motor. It was a very hard engine to start sometimes.

1920 - Harris Kohn sold his 1906 International friction drive tractor to John Forbes. Part of the deal was that the tractor had to be delivered to Forbes crossing on the Saskatchewan River after threshing time. In December Sol took the tractor and a separator that Forbes had bought in the Stretton District, to the river as agreed. When he got close to the Saskatchewan a number of unthreshed farmers insisted that John Forbes put their stacked crops through his machine. After a fast separator overhaul, they managed to put in two weeks stack threshing in the last half of December. The 1906 International survived the years and is at present in the Reynolds Museum in Wetaskiwin, Alberta.

1921 - Lee Green came to Islay to get a load of tractor gas, on his homemade Cadillac Truck. On the way back he ran out of gas in the old truck at Alf Hollington's gate. Lee went running up to Sol Kohn's threshing outfit more than half a mile away to get some gas. When he got back to the truck with the gas, he suddenly remembered he had ten barrels of gas on the truck.

1921 - Sol Kohn bought Mungo Forbes 10-20 Case three wheeler tractor to thresh with. It was an unusual tractor, that was hard to start and could upset at the slightest mishap. It is best remembered for how many people it nearly killed in rollovers.

1923 - Harris Kohn had the first radio in the Bridstow District - it was a hand assembled radio, built by George Combes of Islay in 1922.

1924 - While threshing for Archie Chambers his old bin burst when it became full. It broke with a mighty crash. The one wall of the bin struck Alex Linton's rack, causing a spectacular runaway. Everyone was so busy watching the horses run that they forgot there was a grain shoveller buried in the wreckage. Archie put the rest of his crop on a few old coats he spread on the ground.

1923 - Durwood Bowman competed at Turkey Shoot at Eli Sweet's. Durwood used his brand new 38-55 Winchester.

1924 - Jim Mersereaus' Barn. A number of threshing teams including Jim Mersereaus' team were moving past the C.P.R. half section of pasture.

Most of the men were riding on one rack and the teams were just following along. A big bull came out of the bush and frightened the driverless teams. Mersereaus' team bolted for home. Unfortunately, the barn door was left open in his new barn, the team at full gallop went into the barn and the rack struck the door jam a tremendous crash. From that time on Mersereaus' barn leaned to the east rather badly.

1925 - Second hand 1917 Briscoe touring case worth \$125.00.

1925 - Veril Sweet charged Lloyd Brown with getting married out of season. At the hearing Lloyd pleaded guilty and was given a suspended sentence.

1928 - New 18-32 Case tractor was worth \$1640.00.

1929 - Crops were so poor that farmers brought the crops to the separator, because it didn't pay to move to some of the farms.

1929 - Second hand 1923 Gray Dart touring car was worth \$150.00.

1930 - Wheat was worth 17¢/bushel tough.

1930 - Ronnie McFadyen and Wm. Bell Chambers bought new 7 foot Frost and Wood binders.

1930 - With snow on the ground in October it took from noon until 11:00 p.m. to get from Jim Allen's to Walter Swan's gate with the threshing outfit. Ronnie McFadyen shovelled ahead of the tractor with a scoop shovel most of the way.

1935 - Olive Barnett and Olive Hancock raided Sol Kohn's threshing outfit on Hallowe'en night. They tied all the sheets and blankets in the bunkhouse in knots and put tin cans in all the bunks.

1946 - Considerable road building done in the Bridstow District with local farmers using their tractors to pull the grader. Graderman was Tony Swan. Most of the roads were not touched again until oil companies started to build roads again in 1977 and 1978.

1947 - Ronnie McFadyen sold his Ford T touring car to Fred Day. This remarkable old Ford once broke the crankshaft in front of the shoemakers' shop in Vermilion. Ronnie didn't know it till he went to crank it and he was only turning the front three cylinders.



1928

Harris Kohn plowing on N.E. 35-51-4-4 with 1918 Avery tractor, which he repowered with a 1908 Buick car motor.

MR. & MRS. WENDELL WYNBURN LANDELLS



Jean and Nellie, George and Mildred Landells riding Tiny and Shamrock ready to leave for school.

Wendell Landells came to the Islay District from Musquodoboit Harbour, Nova Scotia. Wyn Landell's parents, George and Annie Landells came out from Nova Scotia in 1906 and bought Section 16-52-3-W4th from Jim Elliot. They spent the summer of 1907 and 1908 on their homestead.

In 1911, Flora Bootsman came from Enghuczen, Holland with her parents, Fred and Flora Bootsman, one sister and five brothers. Their home west of Kitscoty soon became a stopping off place for travellers. Mr. Landells claimed to be looking for lost horses and in this way he met Flora Bootsman. They were married March 22, 1918. Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Landells homesteaded the N.W. 34-52-4, four miles north-east of Islay, where today their youngest son George carries on farming and raising cattle. They raised seven children, Alice Joan, Robert Jack, Edith Ann, Florence Jean, George Corbett, Mildred Esty, and Nellie Joyce. The children all attended Bridstow School. W. Landells was on the Bridstow School Board in 1926, the year Alice started school.

W. Landells passed away in 1950 and Mrs. Flora Landells is retired, living in the Valley Lodge, Vermilion, Alberta.



Bristow Class of 1932

F. Row - Doug Ward, Howard Beck, June Potter, with Miss Foxesdog, Melvin Beck, Murial Ward.

Second Row - Margaret Davies, Bob Barnett, Dorothy Hazel Potter, Violet Beck, Edith Landells, Carl Alton.

Third Row - Bob Harkins, Jean Landells, Edna Beck, Vivian Beck, Madeline Ward.

Fourth Row - Gertrude Konieczny, Jack Landells, Marjorie Barnett, Evan Davies, Alice Landells, Ralph Davies, Ruby Beck.

DONAL AND MARGARET MARR

Paternal grandparents David & Catherine Marr, Edam, Sask. (both deceased) Maternal grandparents Robert and Elizabeth Martin, (both deceased and buried in Islay Cemetery).

The Robert Martin's came to the Marwayne District in 1931 from Elbow, Sask. because of the drought and depression in that area. One son David and two daughters - Janet and Margaret accompanied them. Another daughter, Ruby, was working in Swift Current at that time.

They settled on the farm of Mr. Ginn, now owned by Brian Creighton. In the spring of 1936 the family moved to Islay to live on the farm formerly owned by Bill Stone, adjacent to the town of Islay.

David Martin married Irene Hancock in the fall of 1937 and settled on a farm N.E. of Islay.

Janet married William Hancock in 1938 and returned to the Marwayne area on the farm formerly owned by M. Potter.

Margaret took a secretarial course in 1940-41, later working for the T. Eaton Co. in Edmonton. In July, 1942 she joined the R.C.A.F. (W.D.) and served in Eastern Canada till discharged in November 1945. She returned to the T. Eaton Co. working till October 1948 when she married Donal Marr of North Battleford and farmed in that area for 15 years. Here a daughter Janice and a son Ian were born.

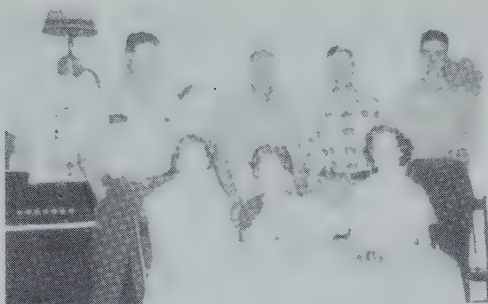
When Wm. Hancock retired from farming in 1963, the Marrs bought his farm where they resided till the spring of 1978 when they retired and bought a house in Wetaskiwin. Ian Marr took over the family farm at Marwayne at this time. Janice Marr married Garry Jones, an electrician, in 1975 and now resides in Ft. McMurray, Alta.

GORDON AND VIOLET (BARNETT) McFADYEN by V.E. McFadyen

My parents, Mr. and Mrs. James A. Barnett, came from St. Mary's, Ontario and homesteaded in the Youngstown, Alberta area, some forty miles from town. Dad had worked for a few years for his Uncle Will Doig at Delisle, Saskatchewan. He liked the west so he filed on a homestead in Alberta about 1910. In February 1912, Valentine's Day incidently, he married a young lady Miss Susie Butters who had agreed to share life in the Golden West.

Gordon's parents came from Lindsay, Ontario, where his dad had been born. His mother was born in England and had come to Canada as a tiny child with her sister in care of an auntie. The auntie died very shortly after coming to Canada so the two little girls were put in the Bernado Home in Toronto, a home for orphans. As soon as she was big enough to help with housework she was placed in a home to help with the work in exchange for room and board and attend school. After her marriage, they farmed in Ontario for a few years, then they too got the urge to go west, so Gordon's dad came out in 1906 and filed on the homestead two miles north of Islay, and the following year, his mother and the three boys, Ronald, George and Edmund came. Gordon was the only member of the family that was Alberta born.

Gordon and I were married in Vermilion July 12, 1939 and our first home was two and a half miles north of Islay. Our three children, daughter Myrna and sons, Malcolm and Barrie attended school in



**Malcolm, cousin Alsie, Gordon and Barrie
Violet, cousin Margaret & Myrna.**

Islay. Mr. Ivan Inman was their bus driver.

We moved to a farm, west of Elk Point in November 1954. The children attended school in Elk Point.

Our daughter, Myrna, who said even before starting school that she was going "to be a teacher" never changed her mind! She became a teacher and taught for fifteen years in Elk Point. One of her Islay school teachers, Mr. Fair, was also one of her professors in University of Alberta, when she attended in the fall of 1958. She has her Bachelor of Education degree and for the past five years has been Early Childhood Services Co-ordinator in Bonnyville School Division. She and Bill Fax were married August 24, 1968. Bill was born and raised in the Rife District, west of Bonnyville. He attended high school in Glendon and later attended Vermilion Agricultural College. Bill worked in construction for many years. He joined Barrie in the transport business in 1976. Bill and Myrna live in Elk Point.

After graduating from high school in Elk Point, Malcolm spent two years in Aklavik and Fort Franklin, North West Territories, with the Hudson's Bay Company. This was a very new and interesting experience. Returning to Elk Point he joined the Department of Highways and has been foreman for the past seventeen years. On June 17, 1967, he married Marjorie Porcinsky of Bonnyville. Marjorie, youngest daughter of Peter and Margaret Porcinsky, was raised in the Iron River area near Bonnyville. Malcolm and Marjorie reside in Bonnyville. They have a daughter Kimberley and a son Derek, who both attend school in Bonnyville. They have a farm at La Corey, about twelve miles from Bonnyville.

Barrie worked for several years for Bill's Shell Service in Elk Point. He bought a trucking business - Elk Point Transport - in 1975 and operated this until November 1978, when he sold it to B & R Transport of Bonnyville. On September 24, 1977, he married Christine Appleton, widow of the late Fred Appleton. Fred's untimely death left his young widow with a family of three sons and two daughters. Barrie and Chris have just built a lovely home on the farm and have decided to be farmers. Presently Barrie drives school bus and Chris is on the Elk Point Hospital Staff.

I have been on the Elk Point Hospital Staff for the past 10 years. Along with my work, which I enjoy very much, involvement with Red Cross activities, with Elk Point Hospital Auxiliary Association and with teaching some Further Education courses in crochet and quilting, I find life very interesting.

There are many pleasant memories of our earlier years back in the Bridstow - Islay - Marwayne area.

MR. & MRS. RONALD McFADYEN
Doreen Brown (McFadyen)



**B.R.: Dwight, Ken, Norman, Jim, Willie
M.R.: Joyce, Doreen, May.**

F.R.: Anne, Mom, Dad, Hazel McFadyen

Dad came to Islay with his parents and three brothers in 1907, and was raised north of Islay, taking his schooling at Trimbleville and Islay. Mom, (Ada Brown) came from Chipman, New Brunswick. Dad took a carload of horses to Ontario for a fellow from the Islay area, then went on to New Brunswick to work for a few years. On their return west, they lived on the S.E. of 12-52-4, then in March 1929 they moved to the S.E. 10-52-4, the former Al Lewis land. Dad and mom worked hard, they milked cows, raised hogs, sheep, chicken, turkeys, geese, ducks and as remember Dad always had a lot of horses. Mom was a very active person. She always helped with the outside work, grew a big garden, canned many jars of vegetables and wild fruit. I recall when the saskatoons were ripe, Mom would finish helping with the chores, then take two or three milk pails and head for her favourite patch and by dinner time she was back with all the pails full. Dad and mom raised a family of ten children, five boys and five girls.

Willie and his wife Joyce live in Edmonton and have two children - Rod and Sandra.

Ann married Arnold Winter of Vermilion and they have four children - Stan, Judy, Diane and Danny. Arnold passed away November 6, 1977. Anne now lives at Olds, Alberta.

Jim and wife Margaret live in Vermilion and have four children - Robert, Doug, Roger and Marlene.

Norman and wife Doris live at Fort McMurray, they have four children, Shirley, Brian, Cathy and Ronald Jr.

Hazel married Jim Allen of Mannville and have one daughter Alma. Jim passed away January 5, 1970 and Hazel now lives in Edmonton.

Joyce married Francis Dixon, they live in Edmonton and have 2 children Carol and Garry.

Doreen married Tom Brown and farm in the Bridstow District and have two boys - Greg and Murray.

Ken and wife Margaret live in Lloydminster, they have 4 children - Jerry, Rosalie, Kenny Jr. and Ryan.

May married Robin Attfield, they live in Edmonton and have 3 children - Veronica, Scott and Chris.

Dwight and wife Shirley live in Lloydminster and have 2 boys - Dean and Cory.

We all went to school at Bridstow, May and Dwight went on to Islay when Bridstow School closed. We travelled to school mostly with a team and buggy in the summer and a cutter in the winter. Dad spent many hours repairing the buggies and cutters from the numerous run-a-ways we had. We used chain harness, so they hung together fairly well. Many a night, he would come looking for us, when we were later than usual or there was a storm on.

In January 1946, we moved to the N.W. 2-52-4, the former James Mersereau land.

In the early days, people from Islay used to come out to our place and cut wood for fuel and dad and the older boys would haul it into town for them, some got the logs and others the blocks. Most of the wood was cut on the riverhills, so they had to use four horse teams to pull the loads home, then one team hauled it to Islay.

Not long after we moved to the Mersereau place, we were a little late in cutting the waterhole for the cows, so they decided to find water on their own. They got out to the middle of the lake and were sliding and crowding on the slippery ice and broke through.

Dad hollered, "the cows are in the lake". There was a lot of excitement then, getting neighbors to figure out how to get the cows off the ice. The ice was too thin to take a team out to pull the cows out. Brother Jim had a big strong horse, so that's what was used. Mr. Barnett, one of the neighbours that came, got a long pole and the men would push the cows down under the water and Jim was ready with a quick pull when the cow came up, to bounce her up on the ice, then he pulled them all the way to the barn, which was about 1/4 mile a way and uphill besides. By the time he got to the barn, the saddle was back around the horse's flanks, but he never hesitated to pull or go back for the next cow. The ice was cracking and creaking all the while. We saved all the cows by covering them with horse blankets and keeping them warm. It was three days before the last cow got up. From then on, cutting the waterhole was one of the first jobs done every morning!

In the early days, (the 30's) this lake was dry except for a mudhole in the middle and there were three wells dug in the lake bottom. In those days a lot of stock ran at large and often they would be found stuck in the mudhole.

Another time while dad was hauling hay from across the river in our east river flat, he went through the ice and had to walk home for another team to help pull the horses out. They got them out, then the load of hay across - and dad hurriedly brought the wet icy team home, while the others helping brought the load of hay.

In the winter of 1919 dad hauled feed from Lindbergh to four miles north of Islay for a fellow that used to live on the Jack Teskey land. It took him two to three days to make the trip, as only the tops of the stooks were sticking out of the snow and he had to shovel each stook out and haul a few stooks at a time to his hard packed trail until he had enough for a load.

In 1963, the farm was sold to John Thompson, dad retired to Vermilion until August of 1975, when he passed away. Mom has been confined to a wheelchair since 1964 from a fall. She is in the Grandview Auxiliary Hospital in Edmonton.

1943-4 AT BRIDSTOW by Allen Ronaghan

A very pleasant year at Bridstow School got off to a disastrous enough start. It happened this way. I was boarding at Jim Barnett's. The trail in from the gate led up a slight rise and wound off to the north to where the buildings were located near the north side of the quarter. I opened the gate, left my '28 Chev with the engine running at what I thought was the top of the slight rise and went back to close the gate. I had just closed the gate and was returning to the car when I noticed with horror that it had begun to roll backwards down the slope. I got in as fast as I could and stepped as hard as I could upon the famous "four-wheel brakes" of the '28 Chev. I got the car stopped rolling all right, but not before it had broken the posts of the gate as well as several posts to the right and left of the gate and left the fence lying flat. Imagine my embarrassment when I got to the buildings and had to tell Jim what had happened! Jim took it coolly enough, asked me how many posts I thought would be required and set off to repair the fence. During the months that followed I was to learn that this calmness in the face of disaster was entirely typical of Jim Barnett. I was also to learn how nice a good boarding place could be, what with Marjorie's good cooking and Bob's ability to play the violin. There was much good conversation and good food and good music.

There was an active local school board which took an interest in the affairs of the school, and Lloyd Brown was a most cooperative chairman. Families with children in school that year included the Wellington Barnett, Beck, Brown, Charlie Hanna, Hnatow, Landells, Linton and McFadyen families. Towards spring our numbers were increased by the Dave Hanna and Goebels families. This caused the local Board a certain amount of concern since grade-nine could be offered in a country school only if enrollment was kept within the limits set by the Vermilion School Division. But all turned out well; the grade nine students passed their departmental examinations, one receiving an A pass, the other three receiving B's. I was very pleased and so was the Board! The four grade nine students were Bill Brown, Lloyd Hanna, Mildred Landells and Helen Swyripa.

We put on a Christmas concert, and our efforts were well received, but I think the act that stole the show was the one called the "Truth-telling Machine". Cliff Beck was the actor inside the machine, and when the worst lie was told the machine shuddered, fell over on its side and quit working. Cliff was revealed to the audience just before the curtain closed!

Sometime later in the winter we put on a Red Cross programme to help raise money for the local campaign. Archie Chambers was asked to recite "The Cremation of Sam McGee". He was willing enough to perform, but warned us that, since he sometimes lost track of what day it was, I should send someone to remind him of the right day. This was done, and Archie was there to do his part in the programme.

There was plenty of snow that winter and many roads were blocked to automobile traffic, but this didn't prevent the young people of the district from

making a number of expeditions by team and sleigh to dances at Fenham and Streamstown.

When spring came we played softball against Irwinville, part of the team fording the river near where Browns now live, and part going around by Hollington's bridge with me and my '28 Chev. I don't remember who won. I believe Lesley Robson was the Irwinville teacher that year.

I don't think my students knew the fun I had had getting the old Chev mobile when spring came that year. Tires were rationed, and school teachers did not have a very high priority with the Wartime Prices and Trade Board. At one point I sewed an old tire for about a third of its circumference, using rawhide. My efforts were completely unsuccessful; the repaired tire lasted about two hundred yards before the tube was pinched and I had a blowout. Needless to say, I didn't finish that trip! Was I ever happy when Ivan Inman notified me that I could buy a new tire!

I shall never forget a certain morning in June. When I left for school, Marjorie had the radio on, and they were broadcasting from above the Normandy beachhead. The Allied invasion of Europe had begun. Our class didn't have any trouble thinking up a "current event" that day.

All in all it was a good year. The School Board asked me to return for another year - and I would like to have done so too - but I went to summer school at the University of Alberta, and a taste of University life made me decide to enroll for the 1944-1945 year. I did so, and returned again in the fall of 1945, graduating with my B. Ed. in the spring of 1946.

A final note. Since teaching at Bridstow I have discovered that the high little hill just north of the road leading to the school - a hill whose shoulder I had travelled over each school day that year - was the "lookout hill" from which "Painted Feather" and his Blackfoot Indians had directed the luring of buffalo into the pound in the coulee near where Browns live. How I would like to have known that in 1944! We could have had an interesting field trip to the hill and to the pound.



Early Snow Storm - September 30, 1959

THE SIMPSON FAMILY

In late October 1961, Ed and Thelma Simpson and their two sons, Douglas and Earl, moved to the Islay area from Eston, Saskatchewan. They had been visiting with the Becks when, falling in love with the beauty of this area, decided to settle here. The Simpsons bought the Joe Heslop farm which is located at W½ of 19-51-3-W4.

Along with the farming, they had quite a few cattle and horses. They also helped Sigward Starnes with his farming. Mr. Starnes lived in the house that he shared with Joe Heslop which was located in the Heslop yardsite. Mr. Heslop retired to the Valley Lodge in Vermilion after he sold his farm to the Simpson family. Mr. Starnes remained at the farm until his passing.

Thelma held ceramic classes in their home with many interested friends and neighbours coming. Her artistic talents and love of sharing shone in each article that came out of the kiln. Much of her work is proudly displayed in homes near and far. Thelma attended many ceramic seminars and workshops as well as having many displays of ceramic work.

Douglas attended the Vermilion School of Agriculture, known today as Lakeland College, where he obtained a degree in Animal Science. He farmed with his mom and dad as well. Douglas trained as an A.I. Technician and worked for the Vermilion unit for a few years. He married Eileen (Parkin) of Kitscoty and they have three children, Doug Jr., Shelly, and Shaun. The children all attend the Marwayne School. Douglas worked at several jobs pertaining to his degree in Animal Science. He took over the family farm when his mother and father retired to Kitscoty. He also works for Albin Swanson at the slaughter house in Marwayne.

Earl attended school in Islay and Kitscoty. He worked around the area for awhile before going to Edmonton for a Mechanic's course. Earl married Carol (Ashworth) of Marwayne and they have two children, Earlauna and Lee. Earl and his family spent several years at Rainbow Lake and Inuvik, N.W.T. where Earl worked for oil companies. They returned to this area and bought the Jock Nelson house in Marwayne. The children attended Marwayne School and Earl worked with General Crude Oil Company. However, the love of the north country hit them again, so they sold their house and now live at Fort Nelson, B.C. where Earl is employed with Dowell Oil Company.

In 1972, Ed and Thelma bought a house along with other property at Kitscoty. They now live there where Thelma enjoys her ceramic business. Ed still comes and helps Douglas with the farming. Douglas has purebred Welsh Black cattle and horses, as well as farming.

Editors Note: Mr. Simpson passed away in early 1979.



Bible School Teachers at Bridstow in summer of 1943. Marion Allen and Isobele Cornelison. They boarded at Bill Hancock's.

VERIL & MARGARET SWEET Veril Sweet

Our children: Floyd is a teacher in Vermilion. Wayne and Dale are carpenters at Drayton Valley. Garth runs Continental Emsco at Drayton Valley. Earl is a salesman for Dental Supplies. Verla (Mrs. Jerry Keihlback) lives at Carrot Creek.

My father, Eli Sweet came to Dewberry in March 1906, got a homestead, built a store and post office between him and Mrs. Andy Brett, and named the Post Office Dewberry. My mother brought me to Dewberry in May 1906. We came to Islay by train from Credeton, Ontario, from Islay to Dewberry by wagon (horse drawn). We all liked the west, the homestead was the big attraction. Our children were born in Islay, with the exception of Verla who was born in Vermilion. Islay was our closest railway.

My folks brought their furniture with them. My father broke the land with one team and a walking plow. In the early days, wood was our fuel. I think Bradbent was the first teacher I remember at Hazeldine, the first preacher I remember was John Tough. My folks kept a lot of travellers overnight.

Lem Minard had the sawmill plus a threshing machine (steam). In the early days we had free range, we attended Church at Hazeldine and we had picnics. Around 1913, we lost our big hip roofed barn with fire, robbers caused the fire; but neighbours turned out and had a smaller barn built in one week. In the early 1920's my sister had scarlet fever.

We moved to Manitoba in 1926. I returned to Dewberry in 1931, was married here in 1937. We had a family of seven children; 5 boys and 2 girls. We lost our youngest daughter, Barbara in a tractor accident, leaving two children, a girl and a boy. Three years later their father, Neil Franklin was killed in an elevator accident.

We got \$2.50 a bushel for wheat in the first war and we paid \$6.00 per cwt. for flour. I hauled 10,000 bushels of wheat and oats the winter of 1931 for Lee Green and shovelled it by hand for \$20.00 per month. I hauled this grain with 4 horses.

From 1919 to 1926, Bridstow was our school, Mrs. M. Hutten was our first teacher, then Mrs. Lloyd Brown (this was before she was married). We live on the S.E. of 34-52-3-4.



Taken on the Vermilion River, 1969. Foam pushed up through cracks in the ice. The tall one was 10 ft. high.



Interstate Aviation, Piper Ponee. This place sprayed rape crops north of Islay in 1971. The Dewberry road was used as an airstrip. The spray used was Lanat, a type of nerve gas, to control the hertha array worms.

HOWARD & FERN THOR

Howard and Fern Thor of Tofield, Alberta purchased Section 30-51-3-W4 in the fall of 1957. This land was located 1 mile south of the Bridstow School. The buildings were situated on the north-east corner of the section, but due to the better roads and school bus passing they had the buildings moved to the south-west corner. This was done by Mix Movers from Vermilion in December of that year. Through the winter months Howard made several trips down - hauling with his 1950 one ton Chev truck - a distance of 112 miles. In the spring of 1958 Dalt Torrance a trucker from Islay hauled his bigger machinery and livestock down. They brought down 25 cows, 10 horses, a few pigs, 2 dogs and 2 cats. Then on the 21st of April, Howard, Fern and family moved in. The children went to school in Islay. They hauled water from Islay or Sid Montford's until they had a well drilled in June. They got the power in by that fall but had no telephone for several years. The nearest neighbours were Gordon Good, Siguard Starns and Sid Montford. Howard bought the Bridstow School barn, sawed it in half and moved it home, using 1/2 for a shop and the other 1/2 for a cattle shed. He pastured his cattle in the Tulliby Lake Association for 1 year and the Lindbergh Association for 1 year. Then he bought a section of pasture land in various parts in the Islay district. Howard used a threshing machine until about 1967 then got a combine. The Thor children went to school in Islay until grade 8 then went to Marwayne where there was a high school. There were six children in the family - 2 boys and 4 girls. Kayo was born in Lamont on November 11, 1948, Peter born on November 19, 1949, Karen born September 11, 1951, Elaine born March 25, 1953, Ellen born July 1st, 1955 and Donna born in Islay on August 21, 1959. Kayo married Sharon Pope of Islay in 1970, they have two children, Sherry age 8 and Allen aged 6 and are now living in the Marwayne District. Peter married Christine Bamson of Marwayne in 1971. They live in Edmonton but plan on moving to the farm in the Islay area in the near future. Karen married Lawrence Syvenky of Edmonton in 1972. They live in Gibbons and have 2 children, Rodney aged 4 and Rhonda age 2. Elaine married Leroy Nelson of Fort Assinaboine in 1971 and they have 2 children, Austin age 6 and Lori age 4. Ellen married Gerald Carlson of Lone Pine in 1975 and live in Slave Lake. They have two children - Jody 2 and Penny 5 months. Donna married Art Buchanan in 1978 and they live in Vermilion.

MARY & WM. G. URQUHART STORY



Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Urquharts first log house.
By Mary Urquhart

My name is Mary Urquhart (Mrs. W. G.). My husband Wm. G. is dead - died in 1951. I have two boys living - Malcolm, who is a Professor at Queen's University, Kingston, Ontario. Douglas is in Toronto and is connected with school work. My eldest son, Kenneth died of a heart attack in 1964. We came to Lloydminster District in 1903 with the Barr Colony.

My father Charles Marlow, took a homestead in what is Stretton now. I forget number of land, but there was no school for my sister and I, Mary and Winnie Marlow; so some neighbors got together and asked for a school, but a list of proposed names had to be sent to Edmonton. My father had put down Stretton as his choice, after where he had lived in England - Stretton Wolverhampton, Staffordshire: where I was born in 1891, and that name was chosen in Edmonton for the school district. There really was no Marwayne until 1926 when the railway went through. Before that, Marfleets had named their Post Office, held at their house, Marwayne. Part of their name and Wayne, where they came from in England.

Some of our neighbors names were: Ginn, Ashworth, Springford, Shortell, John Connon, Harper, Aston, Aaron Smith, Wm. Brides, Fleming, Stone, Heathcote, Moore, Brenner.

We came up with horses and wagons from Regina, 500 miles.

There was no railway until 1905. Nearest point to Stretton was Kitscoty. First roads just wagon tracks. Vermilion River, steep banks. Rat Creek, near Stretton School, also steep.

First dwelling - log house, sod roof. Most of furniture made of packing boxes and log poles. First floor, split poles. Impossible to bring much of any furniture from England. Had box with all dad's tools in and lost it at Battleford. No light to start with, only a candle and a piece of cloth or wick in a small can or dish with some oil of some kind in it. First it was called a "Bitch" and smelled rather strongly but some light at least until it would slip down into the can and go out. Then you'd hear "There goes that old bitch again"!! Our first bought light was a lantern which did for both house and barn. Mother was very proud when we bought a glass table lamp, which I still have as an antique. Burnt wood for fuel. Lots in bluffs around. Had to get groceries in Lloydminster until railway went through.

Stretton's first teacher was Miss Lily Gilchrist of Islay who had come from Islay, Ontario. The first Dr. was stationed in Kitscoty. Practically the first thing built in each town was a hotel all the same pattern etc., most extremely cold. The Kitscoty one

about the last to burn down a few years ago. Dentists would come down from Edmonton by railway and work out of the hotels for a day. Ministers were stationed in small towns and visited and held services in houses. Our entertainment was mostly Friday night parties held in houses. Dances, once the school was built, could be held in there. Family's had to take a cake so we often had to go easy on sugar all week so mother would have enough to make a cake to take. We also had picnics, horse races, etc. and made ice cream to sell. 1918 was flu and epidemic.

TAKEN FROM PIONEERING THE PARKLANDS
BY D. V. Brown

WM. G. URQUHART HISTORY

Wm. G. Urquhart was a pioneer homesteader of the Bridstow District, who came from Edinburgh, Scotland. He left Glasgow on March 28, 1903 and came to Edmonton via Calgary by train. The first year he worked around Edmonton in the summer, and hauled freight from Lesser Slave Lake to Edmonton during the winter. In 1905 he filed on a homestead, S.W. 32-51-3-4, and began his homestead duties. In 1909 he married Mary Marlow. Three sons, Ken, Mac and Doug grew up on the farm and received their education at Bridstow School and by correspondence. All taught school until moving into other fields of work.

In addition to his farming duties, Mr. Urquhart served as chairman of Bridstow School Board for some years, and on Islay Hospital Board for twelve years, during which time he never missed a meeting. He was also a delegate of the Alberta Wheat Pool for Division 5, until he retired to live in Vermilion.

He died in February 1941 and is buried in the Vermilion Cemetery. Mrs. Urquhart still lives in Vermilion and is still a helpful source of information on pioneer days.

Tom Brown now owns this farm.



Miss Jean Barnett -
Teacher at Bridstow,
1944-45.

BRIDSTOW MUTUAL TELEPHONE CO. **50 Years Service to The Pioneers**

In March 1918, The Bridstow Mutual Telephone Co. was planned, members were Mrs. F. Parke, Potter, Price, Cairns, Burkehead, Chambers, Carpenter, Hancock, Urquhart, Steede, and H. Stone. The first phone was installed at J. Steede's, November 11th, 1918, the rest were put in November 12th and 13th, except S. L. Potter's, as his family was suffering from the Spanish flue, so his phone wasn't put in till December 5th. The phone line was connected with Islay central on Friday, November 15th. The cost was \$145.00 per member. The officers were President: F. Hancock, Vice President: N. Burkhead, Secretary: J. Steede. For the Bridstow district the officers were, Potter, Stone, Mersereau, Price, and Urquhart. Correspondence was done by G. H. Moore, Government Superintendent for phones in Edmonton. The Bridstow phone company was hooked to the Islay line at Hepburn's corner. The price of one mile of phone line, cost \$51.55, poles \$39.60, cost per head \$8.50 to hook onto the government pole to Islay, a total of \$99.65.

In about 1923, some of the phones had been stolen and when A. Chambers and H. Price tried to get new ones, they were told they would have to pay half the cost for new phones. That same year a man by the name of Lang had made a long distance phone call and charged it to number 603, which wasn't in use and the government was trying to collect 15¢ for the call.

In 1935, the different rings were:
02-2-shorts; 03-3-shorts; 04-4-shorts; 05-5-shorts; 06-1-short, 1-long; 07-2-shorts, 1-long; 08-3-shorts, 1-long; 09-4-shorts, 1-long; 010-2-longs; 011-1-long, 1-short; 12-1-long, 2-shorts; 13-1-long, 3-shorts; 14-1-long, 4-shorts; 15-3-longs; 16-1-long, 1-short, 1-long; 17-1-long, 2-shorts, 1-long; 18-1-long, 3-shorts, 1-long; 19-4-shorts, 1-long; 20-4-longs; 21-1-short, 2-longs; 22-1-short, 3-longs.



1943 Class of Opal Wear.

Front Row - Mac Hancock, Joyce McFadyen, Marian Hancock, Anne Hnatow, Norma Hanna.

Second Row - Elise Hnatow, Hazel McFadyen, Helen Swyripa, Doreen Hancock, Barb Barnett, Nellie Landells.

Third Row - Don Hancock, Norman McFadyen, Jim McFadyen, Tom Brown, Bill Brown, Barb Hanna, Gordon Hancock, Mildred Landells, Anne McFadyen.



Bud Geobel

Every spring the road from the farm was impassable for cars so Bud hauled the car on the wide sleigh and left it at the government road. This was one half the distance to town.



Bud Goebels Coyote Hunt.



The Lonnie McFadyen family team (Pride and Paddy). Joyce and Doreen on back of cutter. Goebels horse at right (Mike). All getting ready to go home from school. School barn in background. (1944-45)

BRIDSTOW SCHOOL DISTRICT

9	10 W.N.TRIMBLE A. LEWIS R.N.McFADYEN F.THOMPSON F.THOMPSON	11 SCHOOL LAND SCHOOL LAND R.N.McFADYEN R.N.McFADYEN F.THOMPSON R.BARNETT	12 J.M.ELLIOT W. PORTER R.T.BROWN M.R.KENT	7 W.R.KENT S.SCOLNYKE M.R.KENT B.KENT	8 H. YOUNG J. DAVIES J.HNATOW T.HAMES F.E.SEAL
4	W.AXLEY MARATHON G.LANDELLS E.ELLIOTT W.LANDELLS MARATHON G.LANDELLS E.ELLIOTT	J.MERSEREAU J. WARNER R.N.McFADYEN J.A.BARNETT F.THOMPSON R.B.BARNETT P.BROOMHEAD T.WHITE R.T.BROWN R.B.BARNETT	J.A.BARNETT W.L.BROWN R.B.BARNETT R.T.BROWN W.L. BROWN S.McDONALD W.McVNEPG R.T.BROWN	G.MERSEREAU F.STEWART R.T.BROWN J. HNATOW A.CHAMBERS PRICE H.BUCHANAN J. HNATOW	C. P. R. J.HNATOW H.A.TUPPER J. KELLY C.HANCOCK W.E.BROWN M.SHOSTAK
33	W.LANDELLS P. HENNESSEY G.LANDELLS W.E.L.BROWN W.BROOMHEAD J.HENNESSEY G. GOULD W.E.L.BROWN	N. BURKHEAD R.B.BARNETT W.H. & K.M. MEYENBERG FYFE J.F.FORD S. KOHN S. KOHN	N.BURKHEAD C. HANNA W.H. & K.M. MEYENBERG C.MURCHISON M.H.BECK M.H.BECK	FREDRICK W.BELLCHAMBERS POTTER POTTER I. MARR I. MARR W.URQUHART W.URQUHART I.MARR W.E.L.BROWN	POTTER C. SPRINGFORD HANCOCK C.HANCOCK M.GOEDEL T. MARR M. SHOSTAK W.URQUHART B. MOORE R.T.BROWN T. ALTON GOLINOWSKI
28	E. MOORE R.HARKINS Mrs. L.TESKEY F. SHAW G. GOULD F. SHAW G. GOULD W. SHAW R. P. BROWN	A. KOHN H. STONE W.E.L.BROWN C.M.BECK H. STONE H. STONE W.J. McGUIGAN W.J. McGUIGAN	W.DODSWORTH W.DODSWORTH C.M.BECK C.M.BECK A. LINTON A. LINTON G. GOOD G. GOOD C.M.BECK C.M.BECK	P.LIVELY J.G.LIVELY H.THOR H.THOR G.DAVISON F.THREADGOULD H.THOR H. THOR	J.BARTOLE T. ALTON F.GOLINOWSKI C.GOLINOWSKI SCHOOL LAND A.T. & S. MIDGLEY A.T. & S. MIDGLEY
21	D.GILCHRIST W.J. McGUIGAN J. FRAZER K. McLENNAN	W.LANDELLS J. HEPBURN W. McGUIGAN M. GOLINOWSKI T. TORRANCE J. N. CAREY J. N. CAREY	J. HEPBURN M. McGOWAN W. CARLSON C.M. GOLINOWSKI P. McBRIDE M. MURCHISON H. BUCHANAN H. BUCHANAN	J. HESLOPE S. STARNES D. SIMPSON W.E.L. BROWN J. HESLOPE S. STARNES D. SIMPSON W.E.L. BROWN	CROTS STEEDE F. GOLINOWSKI M. GOLINOWSKI J. TUPPER S. HEATHCOTE M.M. GOLINOWSKI
16	W. McGUIGAN W. McGUIGAN A. FRAZER W. McGUIGAN	C. NORTHCOTTE T. TORRANCE B. N. McLENNAN J. N. CAREY T. CAREY Mrs. M. CAREY Mrs. M. CAREY	L. BUCHANAN W. SADDLER H. BUCHANAN E. SIMPSON C.F.F.C. R. LAMBERT M.L. BUCHANAN E. SIMPSON	M. FORBES M. FORBES B.A. EARLE B.A. EARLE M. FORBES M. FORBES B.A. EARLE B.A. EARLE	J. BOOTSMAN J. BOOTSMAN J.A. TINGLEY J.A. TINGLEY J. BOOTSMAN J. BOOTSMAN J.A. TINGLEY J.A. TINGLEY
		Mrs. M. CAREY M.L. BUCHANAN J. TESKEY J.V. CARLY	M.J. TESKEY J.T. FYFE C.F.F.C. J.V. CARLY	M.L. BUCHANAN M.L. BUCHANAN	C.J. FERRIS G.M. FERRIS
	10	11	12	7	8

BURKEDALE SCHOOL DISTRICT



Burkedale School 1930.

The school district of Burkedale was not formed until 1920, but the area was settled by homesteaders as early as 1903. The earliest known settlers were James Burke in 1903 and right after in the next year, Bob and Tom Addison, J. Fleming, Guildemeister Fred Riley, Fred Cox, W. McBean, the McDougall family, Cliff Elderkin, J.C. Dale and sons, Hugh Graham, Henry Seefeldt, Spencer and Geo. Davis and Gib. Bendixen. In the 1910-13 era there were Will and John Fisher, Herb Irwin, Bert Boothman, Dunc. Skertchley, Geo. Berry, Wachters and J. Cumming. Some stayed only briefly, but most stayed for many years; some took up homesteads, others bought C.P.R. land or quarters abandoned by earlier homesteaders. In 1918 Geo. Hines moved in a ranching enterprise. By 1920 all the land was occupied or under cultivation as many earlier settlers expanded their holdings.

By then there were also a number of school-age children who had to travel 5 or 6 miles to school at Tring or Riverton. There were Bertha, Vernie and 'Scotty' Hines, Tom Burke, Hiel Elderkin, Mae Smith, Roland Stoker and Margaret and Brian Boothman.

On March 20th, 1920, the ratepayers of the district voted to form a school district and a site was selected for the building. The district bounded on the west and partly to the north by the Vermilion River and extended east for about four sections. The southern boundary cut through the middle of sections 14, 15, 16 and 17 of twp. 53. It also extended north to the Saskatchewan River at that time, but when the district of Lea Park was established in 1934, that area was changed over to it. The name chosen for the new district was a combination of the names of the two earliest settlers.

First classes were held in an empty house which had been originally built by Addison Bros. and later occupied for a short time by the Hines family. It was just a half mile south of the chosen school site and was approximately in the centre of the district. Mrs. Herb Irwin was the first teacher. In 1930 a new building was erected on the chosen site. Miss May Hollington (later Mrs. Tom Burke) was teacher there then. In 1953 a bus route to Marwayne was established.

Many of the families still living in the district are descendants of the earlier residents, namely: Dale, Berry, Burke, Hines, Boothman, Fisher and Greig.

The following is a list of names of people who have resided in or had a part in the community of



Burkedale pupils 1927.

L-R Back: Jack Fisher, Scotty Hines, Stephen Davis, Brian Boothman, Evelyn Fisher, Isabel Hines, Mildred Cumming, Mildred Davis, Margaret Boothman, Joan Skertchley.

Front: Murray Hines, Ivor Boothman, Freddy McPherson, Norman Fisher, Jean Fisher, Ethel Davis.

Burkedale. There may have been some omissions, for which we apologize.

Addison, Allen
Berry, Bendixen, Bennet, Bezaire, Boothman, Brownlow, Burke
Cox, Cumming,
Dale, Davis,
Elderkin,
Fisher, Fleming, Fox,
Graham, Greig,
Hines,
Irwin,
Jackson, Jensen,
Lloyd,
McBean, McDougall, McMurdo, McPherson, Mills, Murray,
Riley, Robinson,
Seefeldt, Skertchley, Smith, Spencer,
Wachter, West, Webber, Wharton, Wilcox.

In addition to these the following is a list of teachers of the district: Mrs. Doris Irwin, Mrs. Alberta Pearl Griffin, Miss Wilma Spurrel, Miss Loris Armstrong, Miss May Hollington, Miss Voldine Hoar, Miss Margaret Kent, Miss Margery Parsons, Mr. James Baillie, Miss Emma Ancion, Miss Alma Peterson, Miss Marion Hagen, Miss Nan Cameron, Miss Mary Chilton (Dale), Mr. Marshall Wynnchuk, Mr. Art Marshall.



L to R: Mickey Jackson, Sharon Jackson, Rod Hines, Lloyd Hines, Phoebe Hines, Kathy Burke, Barbara Burke, Ena Grieg, Fern Jackson, Marian Hines (in front), Doreen Greig, Esther Hines, Bruce Wilcox, Audrey Jackson, June Hines, Jerry Hines, Denny Hines.

THE TED ALLEN STORY by Amy Allen



Allen family: Ted (holding Judy), Amy, Doris, Marjorie, Dennis 1948.

In September of 1934, my folks, Mr. and Mrs. Walter N. Vivian moved up from Loverna, Sask., to the Riverton district. Dick and Don (my brothers) had moved up earlier that year. Ted came with my Dad to help him with the extra horses, cattle, etc. as Dad was trailing up from the south with a team and wagon. So Ted stayed in that part of the country for a few years and worked for Bob Spicer, Graham Skinner, also W.W. Kent one winter. He had land in the south country, but the south was getting desperate with so many dry years, so he too trailed up in the fall of 1937.

On December 15, 1937 Ted and I were married in the United Church ministers' residence in Marwayne. The Minister was Rev. R. Wood. We lived for 4 years on the Gordon Cummings place north of the Geo. Berry farm. We got our mail and did the general grocery shopping at Lea Park where Ed. Klinkner had the store and Post Office. I used to walk for the mail about 2 miles n.e. "as the crow flies" and ford the Vermilion River south of where the Lea Park Rodeo is held today. One day I dropped my purse while crossing the river and it went floating downstream quite a piece, with me frantically following along on shore until I found a long stick and tried to fish it out. Finally I had to wade in for it as it had sunk. I got it, but I shudder now when I think back as I could easily have fallen in a hole. But there was \$1.75 in it, and some letters to post, also other articles, also the purse itself which was of sentimental value had perhaps had cost a dollar or so. But things like that were valuable in those days.

I used to make butter and carry it in a grape basket and carry the groceries back the same way. One day I carried a half gallon of coal oil plus the basket of groceries. Those 2 miles seemed a long, long way and my arms seemed to get longer too. One day Ted went on horseback and brought back a 100 lb. bag of flour and 20 lbs. of sugar.

There were plenty of saskatoons there to pick, also raspberries, and one afternoon I had a "heyday". I always did enjoy picking fruit and was really enjoying myself picking some of the biggest raspberries I have ever seen (they were wild ones of course). I sat down on the ground, crawled along, on my knees or stayed put and filled my pail and just as I was ready to get up, something caught my eye and out crawled the biggest snake I have ever seen. I think I was sitting on it most of the time that afternoon as I never saw it till I got up to leave and I really

got out of there fast. That patch was poor the next year and I never got any more there later either. But we did get lots of saskatoons, pincherries, also some wild cranberries and chokecherries so we had plenty of lovely home-made jams and jellies and along with the garden and poultry we made out very well. We also had our own beef and pork which I canned for future use.

One summer we charged our grocery bill and it was \$9.00. Of course, I was trading butter for the groceries as well and butter was 25¢ - 30¢ a lb.

While we were on the Cummings' place, we had the two oldest girls. Marjorie was born on January 19, 1940 and Doris December 21, 1941. The day and night of December 20th, there was a terrific amount of snowfall. I am sure several people around Marwayne will well remember that night, as several were stranded with their cars on their way home. I was in Marwayne at the time, or we would never have got there.

On April 2, 1942, we moved to the Babe Dale place and farmed there for several years. We always milked 6 or 7 cows and shipped cream and I raised a large garden and a good sized flock of chickens so had eggs to trade for groceries at F.O. McGirr's store, later the Marwayne Co-op store.

Ted farmed with horses for several years and we kept some pretty nice looking horses. He drove 8 horses on a 3 furrow plow. He took great pride in his horses and still raises some. He had a nice little saddle pony mare named Jewel. She was trained to shake hands, stand up and also jump fences (she would stay in the pasture for days ordinarily). One day Ted and a neighbour were chasing a coyote and Ted had the better advantage as the neighbour had to take care of the gates while Ted was happily jumping them and quickly on his way.

Bill Hansen of Lea Park remarked to Ted, as to why he would want a tractor when he had that nice outfit of good horses. But there was a lot of work morning and night getting horses ready for the field along with the other chores, so he bought a John Deere "A" tractor. He sold some of the horses at that time and 2 of the best ones only brought \$100 each. They were lovely big black horses, too.

The fall of 1944 was a good one, but as it was getting late and we weren't quite finishing threshing, we had Dick and Don Vivian pull in with their outfit and as Dick Hines was already threshing at the time for us, the two outfits threshed side by side for part



Dennis and Judy Allen in wagon pulled by Beak. (at 'Babe' Dale place).

of 2 days. So there were 18 men to get meals for. Isobel Jackson and Janet Greig very kindly came and "lent a hand". The threshing days were hard work for the men and women as well, but I really enjoyed getting the meals.

Ted ran the Minneapolis Moline separator for Dick Hines for several years and later bought it and used it for many years. In fact that same separator threshed a field of oats in 1977. It still has the original drive belt as well as 3 or 4 smaller leather belts which came on the separator when it was first purchased.

One fall Ted drove the tractor while he was sitting on the binder seat. As the field he was cutting was right by the road, people who were passing by, were really surprised to see the set-up, but several others around were doing the same. It was quite a novelty for awhile, though.

Dennis was born September 7, 1943 and Judy on April 13, 1946. When Marj started school the fall of '46, she went to Burkedale. There were some very good Christmas concerts at that school and Doreen Greig was going to school then and she rode her horse, Pete, and Marj rode a big very reliable horse named Chester. Hex weighed about 1600 lbs. One morning, she was having trouble getting out of the gate onto the road (she was 6 years old). Finally in desperation she cried and sobbed and yelled "Chester Allen, I'll tell Daddy on you". She finally got to Burkedale when Daddy came to her rescue. She was rarely late or absent as Chester got her there on time after that.

We also bought a nice little black shetland pony from Cornelius Nelson, his name was "Beak", so named by the Nelson's because he always had his head in a pail. He was a wonderful "toy" for the kids, as they could ride him, or hook him on their little wagon, or stoneboat. They and the neighbour kids had many happy hours with him. He died in the early winter of 1955 and Chester the reliable died the fall of 1958. Dennis had taken him to do some threshing one morning and he had just put on the first few bundles, when Chester put his head over his shoulder and whinnied to Dennis. Just like he was saying good-bye. We all felt very sad that day. He had dropped dead in the harness while still hooked to the rack. We got Trump at Bill Hames' sale in the spring of 1950, also a Buckskin pony we call Midget, fall of '48 from south of Kitscoty, so now all 4 kids had a pony.

Marion didn't join the family until August 11, 1952 so now our family was complete, and she too became very interested in horses and had her own as she got older.

In the winters when the snow got deep and roads impassable for cars, I would stay home and Ted would do the weekly shopping. One day he went to Marwayne and I had on the list for 2 pairs of warm



Marjorie, Doris and Dennis Allen and 3 cousins on Chester.

heavy fleece lined bloomers, for Marj and Doris to wear on cold days. When he came home, he had the mail, including some letters. I was reading one when I heard Ted say to Marj "How do those fit you, I got Rosie to try them on!" "I was horrified to say the least and said, "What did you say?", when I noticed Marj was trying on a pair of mitts. She had told him to get her a pair of mitts that morning and I didn't know that.

Matt Dale, brother of J.C. Dale stayed a few years with Laurence Dale. He really liked to go for walks and sometimes he'd call at our place for a cup of tea. One day tho' he went on to Marwayne and when he got home about 8 p.m. Laurence asked him how he came home. "I came home with a fellow driving a team of spankers from the C.B.C. Ranch". Matt had caught a ride with Ernie Meiklejohn who was at the OB Ranch at that time. He always listened to the CBC News and had stayed in Marwayne a wee bit too long that day, so was a bit muddled.

One Saturday night while we were in the Marwayne Co-op, I was needing more money just then so seeing Ted talking to a group of men (I thought it was Ted) I went up to them and tapped him on the shoulder and who should turn around but John Milne. He and Ted had got their jackets, caps and pants in the Marwayne Co-op and as they were the same build, it was hard to tell who was who from the back. Anyway, John Milne never let me forget it.

The spring of 1948 was the spring of the big flood, also shortage of feed, so as we had extra straw, Ted phoned Ed Klinkner at Lea Park telling him to tell the ones north of the river that we had extra straw. The next day 7 men with 7 teams and racks came along and got some.

Our family are all very musical so they started playing for dances and had an orchestra for 10 years. Dennis also had one of his own after that. Doris and Marion both play accordians and Dennis the guitar. In fact Marion played her first tune on her 5th birthday on the accordion. They all entered all the amateur shows for miles around. Doris and Judy sang at them all too. The kids are all married now and we have 13 grandchildren and a family tree of 25. We left the Marwayne district spring of 1954 and have lived south of Kitscoty ever since but we often talk of all the good old days we had at Marwayne, and the Saturday nights in town when all the neighbours gathered there for their weekly shopping and shows. Our neighbours and friends of Marwayne have always meant much to us and are not soon forgotten.

Ted still plays the fiddle and has quite a few trophies for Old Time Fiddling and he plays for the odd dance yet too.



Ted on Jewel jumping.

GEORGE BERRY
by Margaret Berry



Mr. and Mrs. George Berry

George Berry came from England in 1908. He spent some time with friends near Vermilion. Later he came north and bought SW¼ - 34 - 53. That was his first experience as a farmer, then he obtained more land.

In 1923, he married Margaret Robinson who was a nurse and also a school teacher.

They had four children, who attended Burkedale school, going to school by horseback and bicycle. The children got much pleasure swimming in the Vermilion River or in sloughs. Andrew took his high school in Marwayne, then he joined the Air Force. He is now a Geologist and lives in Calgary.

Margaret graduated from high school at Kitscoty, then became a nurse. Later she developed polio and passed away in 1953 the year before the vaccine came out.

Harold finished high school in Kitscoty. He was needed on the farm to help with the work so he became a farmer.

When attending school in Kitscoty, Arthur took sick, it was polio. He was in an Edmonton hospital for a long time. Mr. and Mrs. Berry took him to Mayo Bros. in the States, they gave him some treatment. They gave Mr. Berry a series of exercises which he could give Arthur. Arthur is now an accountant and lives in Red Deer.

When the children were attending school at Kitscoty, Mr. Berry made a weekly trip to Kitscoty on Sunday and again on Friday. On Friday, he usually had a carload as far as Marwayne.

Mr. Berry seemed to be on a Board most of the time, as School Board Dormitory (Kitscoty), United Church and others.

Farming is hard work but it can be enjoyable too, if one can enjoy their family as they are growing up.

Mr. Berry passed away February 7, 1957 and Harold took over the farm.

When Harold got married to Muriel Hames, Mrs. Berry lived with them until she got a house built in Marwayne. She lived there until she moved to the Pioneer Lodge in 1971. She is still a resident there.



George Berry Family - Arthur, Andrew, Mrs. Berry, Mr. Berry, Harold.

HAROLD BERRY

After Mr. George Berry passed away in 1957, Harold took complete charge of the farm. In 1958 Harold married Muriel Hames - Muriel is a Nursing Aid.

They had four children: Monica, Loretta, Lyle and Neil. The children attended Marwayne School, going by bus. They got on the bus at 8:00 a.m. and got home about 4:10 p.m. Mrs. Herb Ure was their bus driver.

After graduating from High School, Monica went to Calgary to take a Nursing Aid Course.

Loretta was a very happy cheerful girl who enjoyed taking part in sports and other activities. She passed away December 3, 1978.

Lyle and Neil are going to school and doing odd jobs at home that farm boys are expected to.

When Mr. Cox died, Harold bought his farm. He has most of it under cultivation now. The driveway on the farm is lined with trees. The trees on the east side were planted in 1956 and on the west side planted in 1961.



Harold Berry Family - Harold, Muriel, Lyle, Loretta, Monica, Neil.

BOOTHMAN STORY
by Margaret Wilcox (Boothman)



Cis and Bert Boothman.

Bert and Cis Boothman came to this country from Lancashire, England, Bert in 1907 and Cis in September, 1912. They came by ocean liner and then by train across Canada. Their homestead was on the N.E. ¼ of section 32-53-3-W of 4th. Bert's parents and sister also came out and lived in a house that Charlie Springford had built for them. Winters seemed to come early in those days. Wind blew snow into high drifts wherever it got a good sweep. Heat for cooking and keeping the house warm was provided by wood. Most early houses had an airtight heater which gave quick intense heat, and a cook-stove of cast iron which was slower to heat but it held it longer. In very cold weather stoves had to be refueled during the night to keep things from freezing.

Even then, one would wake up to thick frost on the windows-no storm windows-and ice on the water pail.

The nearest post office and store was at Tring, six miles across country, operated by Mr. Will Stoker. The nearest town on the railway was Kitscoty, 22 miles away, where the closest doctor also lived.

Among their neighbors were Skertchleys, Spicers, McGrays, Irwins, Fishers, Elderkins, Burkes, Addisons, Grahams, Davis's, McDougalls, Smiths, Johnsons, Humphreys and Harringtons within a range of 6 to 8 miles.



Margaret and Brian Boothman and dog Jeff

THE DALE BOOTHMAN'S by Ann Boothman



Dale and Ann Boothman

Dale and Ann Boothman and their fourteen month old son, Philip, moved to Marwayne in June, 1976. Marwayne was by no means unfamiliar territory to either Ann or Dale, as they both had been born and raised in the surrounding district. They moved a trailer in and located it on a basement just north of the David Thompson Manor. While still living in Marwayne, a second son, Gerald (Gerry) was born on August 6, 1977. They sold their lot and trailer in October, 1978 and moved to the country, renting a farmhouse, while building one of their own. Their new home is situated on N. W. 20-53-3-W4th. This land had been farmed at one time by Dale's Uncle, Brian Boothman.

Dale was the youngest of four brothers, and was born to Ivor and Elizabeth Boothman in Islay, Alberta on July 11, 1952. The family lived in the Burkedale District and moved to the Riverton District when Dale was 5 years old. Dale attended school in Dewberry and graduated in 1970. After graduating, he worked for a local farmer for about a year before starting in carpentry. Dale married Ann Nelson on August 26, 1972 in St. Andrews United Church in



**Philip and Gerry
Boothman 1978.**

Marwayne. Dale and Ann lived in Lloydminster for four years before moving back to the Marwayne area.

Ann was born in Elk Point, Alberta on January 8, 1954. She is the daughter of Margaret and Bill Nelson and has three brothers and one sister. Ann grew up in the North Park District and attended school in Heinsburg for ten years. She finished her schooling in Marwayne. After graduating, she married Dale Boothman. While they were living in Lloydminster she worked in the Bank of Montreal for 2½ years, retiring, when their first son, Philip, was born.

IVOR BOOTHMAN by Beth Boothman



Ivor and Beth Boothman

Ivor married Elizabeth Wood, daughter of Alice and Andrew Wood of Dewberry. They have farmed in the Marwayne and Dewberry districts since. They had four boys: Barry, Jim, Ronald and Dale. Barry married Jane Hyatt, daughter of Ed and Kay, and they live in Lloydminster. Barry works in the office of Husky Oil. They had 3 boys: Layne, Lindsay and Kent.

Jim married Sharon Thomas of Glendon, Alberta. Jim is a pilot and Sharon a teacher. They have no family, and live in St. Albert.

Ron is a Mounted Policeman and works in B.C. He married Hazel Klyne from Bonnyville and they have two children; one daughter Laurie and one son Marc.

Dale is married to Ann Nelson, son of Bill and Margaret and they have two children.



Jane and Barry Boothman Jim and Sharon Boothman.



Ron, Hazel, Marc and Laurie Boothman.

BROWNLOWS
by Annie Brownlow

Robert and Minnie Brownlow immigrated from Belfast, Ireland to Canada in 1927 bringing with them four of their five children. They farmed in the Sundre district, west of Olds. In 1929 they moved to the Burkdale District where they farmed also.

Jack & George working and Margaret and Danny going to school at Burkdale. Mr. and Mrs. Brownlow and their oldest son who was in the British Navy are deceased.

Jack lives in Surrey, B.C. George lives in Osoyoos, B.C. and has two daughters, seven grandchildren and 2 great grandchildren. Margaret (Kinshella) lives in Edmonton, they have 1 son and 2 grandsons. Danny is Mayor of Dartmouth, Nova Scotia - has 4 sons and 3 grandchildren.

GEORGE & ANNIE BROWNLOW
by Annie Brownlow

We were married in 1934 and lived in the Marwayne District at the Herb Irwin Farm and moved to Edmonton in 1938 with our two little daughters.

In 1940 we moved to Mountain Park (a coal mining town) where George worked till 1945. We then came back to Edmonton where we both worked till 1960.

Our two daughters married - Marion to W.J. Fleming of Edmonton in 1955, they have 5 daughters and 1 son who live in Edmonton too and two grandchildren. Mavis married Lawrence Williams also of Edmonton in 1956, they had 2 children - their son Jeffrey died in a skidoo accident in 1977 leaving one daughter at home.

In 1960 George and Annie moved to Osoyoos, B.C. where they have a lakeshore home and enjoy the easy life in a beautiful climate, having their grandchildren and great grandchildren visit them all the holidays.

BURKE FAMILY
by May Burke



Mr. and Mrs. James Burke Sr. and Tom, 1918.

James Burke was born in Hanwell, New Brunswick in 1864, and grew up to be an experienced woodsman. He worked at railroad building in the western United States and arrived in Edmonton in 1904. He rode by scow down the Saskatchewan River to Fort Pitt and from there, arrived at the Barr Colony in Lloydminster in search of a homestead, finally filling on land 40 miles to the north-west. In August of that year, after building a log house and breaking some land, he rode by horseback to Edmonton to meet his fiancée, Miss Eunice Kenny from Fredericton, N.B. They were married there and after purchasing a buggy, harness and a few household necessities boarded a scow made from lumber bought at Walter's Mill and once more embarked on the journey down river. It took eleven days before they arrived at the sandbar at the mouth of the Vermilion River. They hitched the horse to the buggy and drove the six miles to the homestead in comparative luxury.

Their nearest neighbor was 10 miles away and the nearest town, Lloydminster 40 miles. During the winters, he worked at railroad-building on the new line from Battleford to Edmonton. The first crop was planted by hand and harvested with a scythe. It was threshed by pounding with a flail, handmade of two pieces of wood. A house was built of lumber from the scow, but the first winter it was destroyed by fire and they had to live in the hastily roofed-over cellar until another log house with sod roof could be built. Here their son Tom was born, the first white child born in that locality. Mrs. Joe Ure, a good neighbor to the south was the only attendant at the birth.

In 1919 a large frame house of "bush" lumber and in design similar to those popular in the east and maritimes was built. This was to be their home for the rest of their lives. In 1929 he planted a windbreak of tiny spruce trees brought from north of the river. Now, 50 years later they have grown into a beautiful grove, still flourishing and his best possible memorial. James Burke died in 1949 and his wife in 1957.

THOMAS BURKE FAMILY



Tom and May Burke, 40th anniversary, 1972.

Tom Burke grew up on the homestead and attended Tring School which was 5 miles away (by the shortest possible route). Because of the distance, he was not able to start school until he was almost 10, and then only in the summer months. However, in 1920, a school was started in Burkedale which was less than a mile away and with the help of a very fine teacher, he was able to complete grade 10 there at an average age.

Due to his father's illness and later disability, he had to help his mother run the farm when he was quite young and soon displayed a special talent for mechanics. In 1926 he attended a motor mechanic's course at Hemphill's college in Edmonton, and from thereon did all his own repairs on machinery, also for

all the neighbors. He also enjoyed music, and played the violin for dances in various schoolhouses.

In 1932, Thomas married May Hollington and a small house was moved onto land north of Burkedale School. She had previously taught this school when they met and began their courtship ----(story continues as told by May)

The depression years of the '30's had begun and we were trying to keep cattle over winter, hoping that the prices would improve in that far-off 'next year'. We were short of feed and were trying to carry them through on wheat straw. The wheat had been sold for 12 cents a bushel, and all we could hope to get for a three-year old steer would be \$12 to \$15. They would stuff themselves with the straw then take a huge drink of water. The result was a bloated animal. We saved a few by keeping them exercised chasing them up and down the road (usually well after dark at night).

There were good times too. We had a young people's club which met every Friday night for social evenings and dances. Each of us had to take a turn at providing the entertainment. We put on several plays which were performed in adjoining districts and Marwayne. The proceeds from these were used to buy sports equipment for the summer. We travelled with a team and sleigh - the whole cast of players, costumes and scenery - arriving about 6 in the evening to set up our stage props. After the performance there was usually a dance so it was most often about 5 a.m. when we arrived home after gathering everything together and leaving each actor and actress off along the route. Mr. and Mrs. Herb Irwin were influential in getting the club going, and devoted a lot of time to directing our plays and other activities. In the summer we had ball games and a tennis court and usually managed to take a Sunday trip to the lake.

In the summer of '36 we had a hot dry spell and needed rain. Our wheat was just headed on 50 acres of summerfallow. A terrific hailstorm came up. The kitchen window was shattered and the pieces fell against the opposite wall. The rubberoid roof began to leak and I was soon busy putting pans and pails under as many leaks as possible. Through it all, my baby slept peacefully, even when I moved her crib away from the leaks. The wheat was pounded into the ground as if it had been ploughed under. A hen and some half-grown chicks and turkeys were killed some with broken legs and wings. I gathered up about 1/2 a dozen who showed some sign of life and put them under the kitchen stove. Strangely, most of these made a complete recovery. There were hailstones the size of golf balls everywhere. Less than a mile south the crops were standing untouched. The swath cut by the storm was no more than three-quarters of a mile wide.



Tom Burke and his custom grain cleaner.



Brind family (25th anniversary).
l-r: Alex, Sheila, Fred, May, Joe and Barbara

During the depression years, Tom made our living during the winters travelling about with his grain-cleaning mill, doing custom work for farms in all the surrounding districts. The outfit was mounted on a sleigh and pulled by our old team, Blaze and Pansy. He would come home Saturday nights and start off again early Monday mornings. I kept things going at home, milking the cows and watering the stock. I also boarded the school teacher, so had company for most of the time. Some times, my brother would stay with me and help with the chores. After winter closed down I often never got off the place for three months at a time, but I never remember being dissatisfied. Day times there was plenty of work, and evenings when the children were in bed, I sewed and listened to the radio.

We acquired a Model T. car in 1935, but usually this was put away in the winter as there were no passable roads. We kept a couple of saddle horses and they were our surest transportation. Before we had the children we often rode horseback to Marwayne on Saturday night to attend a show. In the summer, the old Model T. would take us anywhere, no matter what the road conditions. As the years progressed we accumulated various improvements such as power, telephones and accompanying appliances.

Our first child, Barbara was born in 1935, then Kathleen and later James. The three children all attended Burkedale school and were much better off than their father as they had only a mile to go. Before Kathy and Jim finished school, a bus route was begun to Marwayne and they attended there.

Barbara married Joe Brind and lives at Tulliby Lake. They have four children: Fred, May (Mrs. Larry Stafford), Alec and Sheila, and six grandchildren- Hannah, Heather and Holly Brind (Fred's) and Barbara, Scott and Travis Stafford. Fred married Darlene Hanna of Dewberry and Alec, Marjorie Bertsch.

Kathleen married Richard (Rick) Lennon, and for a few years lived on the farm at Willowlea, but later moved to Marwayne where Rick is employed at the Seed Cleaning Plant and Kathy at the T.D. Bank. They have three children: James, Donna and Susan. Jim is employed by Superior Electric and Donna is in 3rd. year of university in a speech therapy course. Susan is attending high school in Marwayne.



Back: May Burke, Jim Lennon, Kathleen Lennon, Rick Lennon, Donna Lennon, Susan Lennon.
Front: Donna Burke, Cora Lee Burke, Tommy Burke (Jr.); Mark Burke, Jim Burke.

James Burke (Jr.) married Donna Parke and lives in Marwayne, but owns the family farm where they have just built a new house and will move there in 1979. He is employed by McAllister Construction. They have three children: Mark, Thomas and Cora Lee, all in school.

In 1969, we retired from the farm and moved into Marwayne where we built a new house. Tom worked for several years at the Seed Cleaning plant and managed the Co-op hog assembly yards. He now does odd carpentry work to keep busy. We have found time to travel a bit and enjoy our hobbies, our children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren and take an active part in our community.

ARTHUR CHILTON

by Mary Dale



Arthur Chilton, Mary and Duane Dale.

Dad came with his uncle, Tom Jackson, from Manchester, England. They travelled by train to Winnipeg, where they were told to go on to Lloydminster. It was early April 1906 when they arrived. Since the ground was covered with snow, they were unable to go looking for homesteads, so Dad spent two weeks washing dishes in the King Edward Hotel in Lloydminster.

They walked south-west of Kitscoty looking for homesteads and slept in a haystack overnight. Finally they located homesteads near Streamstown, where they built a shack from poplar trees. Oxen were used to pull the logs to the site. Many times they walked to Lloydminster and back, carrying groceries home in a sack. It was a distance of 14 miles each way. As there was no fresh water available, they used some from a slough. First it was

put through a sieve to take out the wigglers, and then it was boiled.

After helping his uncle build a shack, Dad went to work at Ive's Ranch which is now the O.B. Hutterite Colony near Marwayne. He mentions walking from the ranch to Lloydminster. He also did some stooking in the Lloydminster area. For this he received \$1.75 per day. During the winter of 1906 he worked as a porter in the Britannia Hotel.

Dad's brother Charlie and Grandfather Kneale came out from England in the spring of 1907. Dad sold his homestead at Streamstown and filed one on the SE-6-48-1-W4th. Uncle Charlie filed on the SW 6-48-1-W4. They built a sod shack, using black poplar for a ridge pole. They didn't realize that the poles weren't strong enough and the next morning they found that the roof had fallen down, so they didn't finish it.

For about three years, Dad worked in the Lashburn Hotel during the winter and on the homestead in the summer.

Until Dad built a house in 1911, he had been living with Uncle Charlie in a shack. For the house, he hauled lumber 24 feet long on sleighs drawn by oxen. Snow was piled high and one occasion, he met the mailman who wanted him to move off the trail in order to let him pass but he didn't budge. Finally the mailman moved out of the way. Bill Wallace, the carpenter who built the house, worked for 25¢ per hour and his board.

In 1913 Dad went to Edmonton with a big team, as there was big money in making basements for packing houses, etc. One horse was afraid to pass the mortar-mixer, so he had to give up the job. He sold the team and went with surveyors who were marking the corners of townships in the Prince Albert area. He made pies, cooked moose meat, etc. for Indians in the camp. Until it got too cold, he lived in the cook tent and then he had to move into the main tent with the Indians.

During the next winter he worked with surveyors near Cold Lake. Each fall he sold the oxen and then bought more in the spring for farm work. In the spring of 1914 he bought three horses from a surveyor and then rented them for cavalry use as there was a shortage during the war.

In July 1916 he married Nina Cornish. Their marriage took place in St. George's Hall which he had helped build.

For awhile he used two horses and two oxen to pull the binder. On one occasion, when Mom took lunch out the oxen became frightened and all four animals ran away. As the horses ran faster than the oxen, they went in a circle. When coming back around the horses went one side of the telephone pole and the oxen on the other. When the double-trees broke the oxen went to the barn and stood looking out.

Mom and Dad raised a family of six - three daughters and three sons. Dad has lived with us most of the time since 1959 and enjoys working in the garden.

He was a member of the Marwayne Friendship Club and then the Senior Citizens' Society. At the time of the official opening of the Senior Citizens' Centre, he was the oldest active member so had the honour of cutting the ribbon. He enjoys the social activities of the Centre very much. He now spends the winters with his son Bill at Langley, B.C.

FRED COX
by Margaret Berry

Mr. Fred Cox came from England to Canada in 1902. He was a stone mason and he worked at this trade various places before he came to the Lea Park area. He bought land NW¼ 2-54-3, where he settled down to farm. Later he bought more land.

Mr. Cox had no means of transportation except his work horses. In the summer, Mr. Cox would walk out to the Government Road and chance a ride into Marwayne to get his supplies.

The Berry family were near neighbours so in the winter time the Berry boys would give the list to the clerk. She could fill out Mr. Cox's order even without a list. She frequently put in something extra just for a treat for him.

Mr. Cox's nephew Fred Mills came from England and stayed with him for four years. Fred Mills got a saddle horse so he was able to do his Uncle's errands for him.

Mr. Cox was very fond of flowers and he always had a flower garden. Sometimes when he was walking over his fields he would be heard singing "When You and I Were Young Maggie".

Clarence Johnston could see Mr. Cox's house from his yard. It was he who saw Mr. Cox's house on fire, so he phoned the neighbours. They could not save anything. Mr. Cox was standing in the yard with a shovel in his hand, he was just watching it.

Harold Berry took Mr. Cox to the hospital. The Dr. did not want to admit him as a patient, but he had no home. From the hospital, he was put into the Pioneer Lodge then to the Auxiliary Hospital. He passed away at the age of 85 years, June 20, 1963.

**J.C. (JACK) &
MRS. (FANNY) DALE**
as told by Loraine (Dale) Nelson



Mrs. J. C. Dale, Walter, J. C. and neighbor's children.

A very pretty lass they said, the belle of the town was my grandmother. A small town in Scotland, near the sea.

She fell in love with a sailor - her family and the town were disappointed. But marry him she did and spent her days waiting for her sailor. Two sons were born to this young couple, Mathew the eldest and Jack my father. At a tender young age my grandfather was drowned at sea and my grandmother died of a broken heart.

My father worked to support himself from a very young age. Uncle Mathew worked on the docks and was content there but Jack was too young to work on the docks and soon became restless - he wanted to leave. "Awa' wi' ye' then," said Uncle Matt, "and stop ye'er greetin'".



J. C. Dale and brother Matt

So he got on a boat and sailed way to America. In Cleveland he became a delivery boy to a large grocery store. Eventually becoming special delivery boy to the homes of the elite. He learned to be a butcher here as well and became a department manager in the store.

Fanny had come from Ireland to Cleveland, at 17 years of age, she was fortunate to secure a job working for the King family as companion and maid to the 11 year old daughter. This was a very happy time for her, she loved the family, their daughter and her chores in their home. While working there she encountered a delivery boy, one J.C. Dale. Her suitor had met an unfortunate accident in his maple sugar factory and Jack had stepped in to prevent unfair advantages taken by the brother of the deceased, who seemed to feel he had a claim to this young lass. She accepted his protection and eventually fell in love with him, and they were married. To this union three children were born. Walter born in 1894, then a daughter Loraine in 1895, Babe (Harold) was born a couple of years later.

THE DALE STORY
as told by Jocie (Dale) Gray

John Crawford Dale was born in Glasgow and left school when he was eleven years old. In young manhood he sailed for the United States and settled in the Cleveland area. At one time he was salesman for the Atlantic Tea Company.

Frances Townsend came from Ireland and it was in Cleveland that she and J.C. made their home after their marriage.

In 1907 with their three children, Walter, Loriane and Harold they shipped a car of settler's effects to their homestead in Tring.

Mrs. Dale came on the train with the three children and it was near Moose Jaw that the train stopped for a few minutes. Walter decided to do a little exploring on his own. The first thing he saw was a gopher and it being a new animal to him he took out after it. It ran for cover with him in hot pursuit.

The conductor called "All aboard", and it was at this moment that Mrs. Dale missed one of her brood. She ran to the end of the car just in time to see the conductor giving Walter a tug up the steps as the train began to move.

There were busy years on the farm. Mrs. Dale put a great deal of energy into growing a big garden, both flower and vegetable, which she shared liberally with anyone who came along.

For several years J.C. operated a beef ring. It is difficult to imagine now how pleased people were to see someone drive into the yard with freshly dressed beef but there was no refrigeration and fresh beef

made a welcome change from salt pork or canned beef. He also took up auctioneering and called sales for miles around.

In 1914 the family moved to Vermilion where they stayed for three years where the children could further their education. At that time many people owned a cow which supplied a family with milk, cream, cottage cheese and buttermilk.

Each morning Harold, on his pony Lin, would gather up the cows around town and drive them to a pasture two miles out of town where they could graze all day. After school he would ride out and drive them all back to town and deliver them safely back to their owners. He was well paid for something he enjoyed doing.

It was during this time he learned to swim by riding Lin into the Vermilion River. Lin swam across and Harold hung onto his tail. Before long he was diving off Lin's back. The kids that met at the river enjoyed Lin as a diving board until Harold's mother found out. There ended the horse diving venture.



Maggie, Laurence and Walter Dale

Walter and Harold had farms adjoining the home place. Walter married Maggie Milne, who taught music in Vermilion, Kitscoty and Marwayne. They had one son Laurence.



Lornie (Dale) and Ralph Nelson.

Lorlane graduated from City Hospital in Saskatoon and after nursing a few years married Ralph Nelson. They had one son Murdoch, who is principal of a school in Moose Jaw.

The Nelsons reside in High River where Ralph golfs and together they grow a wonderful garden. At Christmas time they repair and dress dolls for children which keeps them busy and spreads happiness around.



Front Row; Verlie, Harold (Babe) Dale, Jocelyn Morley.

Back Row: Arlett, Myrna, Daryl.

In 1930 Harold and I were married and for the young people who will be reading this book I want to tell you about our first home. The McDougalls, who lived a half mile from us, had built a new home. They wanted one hundred dollars for the old home. It was a box type two storey home with small hall, kitchen, living room downstairs and two bedrooms upstairs.

Harold dug a basement on his place and by using two tractors with the help of George Brownlow hauled the house over the snow covered ground and set it down on the basement.

Now to furnish our hundred dollar dream home. The kitchen was covered with inlaid linoleum, the best there was at that time, cost \$26. The living room had a Congoleum rug (linoleum with a fancy border) at a cost of \$15. From Fonger's Hardware in Marwayne we purchased a cream and green cookstove, a joy in any kitchen, for \$125.00.

There was an ad in the Lloydminster Times where Mrs. Phillips was selling some furniture so we drove right to town. For \$35 we came home with a dining room table, six chairs and a Winnipeg couch (a poor man's bed chesterfield). The total cost of the house and furnishing \$301. How about that!

Before we moved to B.C. in 1938 we had five children. Zenith died at ten days old. She was followed by Morley, Verlie, Arlett, Daryl and Myrna, our only B.C. baby.

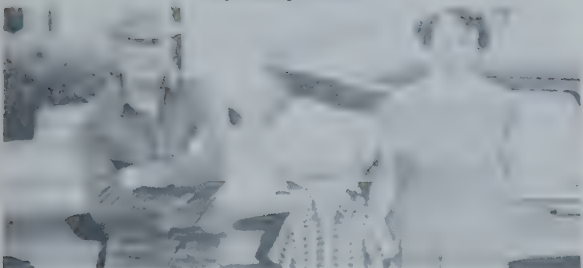
Verlie and Chris Arnet had four daughters and two sons and live in Pemberton, B.C. where they have a logging operation. Arlett and Penny live in Prince George, he is an engineer for the B.C. railway and they have a daughter and son. Myrna and Al Green have two sons and a daughter and are about to take up residence in Gibsons, B.C. having sold the home near Smithers.

Morley and Loretta had three children when he died from an accident at work in 1959. Daryl too died accidentally in 1964.

For several years Harold bought, sold and trucked cattle to the various sales in the area and enjoyed his work. After a lengthy illness he died in July 1971.

In November Eddie Gray and I were married and we live two miles from Haney. We are very happy to keep busy caring for a few chickens and a good garden. As I look back over my life I feel I have been very well cared for. These verses from God's word have been sound advice to live by: "Trust in the Lord and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed. Delight thyself also in the Lord and He shall give thee the desires of thine heart." Psalm 37:3-4.

LAURANCE DALE
by Mary Dale



Laurence, Duane and Mary Dale, 1959.

Laurence, son of Maggie and Walter Dale, was born in Lloydminster. For a short time they lived on a farm about a couple of miles north-west of Kitscoty and then moved six miles north of Marwayne.

He received his education at Burkedale School which was about 2 miles north-west of his home.

Laurence's mother passed away in April 1936, after a lengthy illness.

When his father retired to Victoria, B.C. on account of ill health, Laurence took over the management of the farm. Uncle Matt lived here with him for a few years. After Laurence's father passed away in March 1945, Uncle Matt moved to the coast to be with Grandpa Dale.

In September 1944, I came to teach at Burkedale School. I boarded at Berry's for 2½ years and rode an old white horse named "Ribbons" to school.

Laurence and I were married on December 27, 1946. On the way home from our wedding dance, the car lights went out so Laurence had to drive with the window open in order to see the road. The temperature in Marwayne that night was 48 degrees below.

Laurence enjoyed singing and was fond of such sports as hockey, baseball, and curling. He was very interested in horses and cattle. He farmed the west half of 23-53-3-W4 until his death on December 4, 1959.

In 1960 I rented the land to Bill Greig and started teaching in Marwayne. After our son Duane completed high school in Marwayne, he enrolled in a two year Heavy Duty Mechanics course at NAIT in Edmonton. Following that he served a two year apprenticeship at Tingley Implements in Lloydminster, where he is presently employed. In addition, he is farming the home place along with the land that we purchased from Brian Boothman.

My father, Arthur Chilton, has lived with us most of the time since 1959, and has spent a great deal of time working in the garden. He enjoys the social activities of the Senior Citizens' Centre.



Duane Dale on the "Groundpounder" modified tractor which he helped construct.

THE ELDERKIN FAMILY
by Hiel Elderkin



Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Elderkin 1920.

My father, Cliff Elderkin came west from Nova Scotia where he was born and at the very tender age of 13 went to sea. He spent 7 years at sea, then started working his way west and in May of 1905 settled on a homestead in the Burkedale district, which is now being farmed by Terry Hines.

The first year Dad was there he broke 15 acres with a team of oxen and a plow, he also got out enough logs to build a barn. He lived in a tent that year. The next year, he broke 30 acres and had enough logs to build a house and a grainery to put his crop in. In 1907 he did more breaking and that fall had a steam outfit thresh his crop. In 1908 he got his first team of horses.

In 1909 he married Dorothy Rutherford who had come to Canada from England to keep house for her brother Jim. In 1910, I, their only child was born.

By 1911 Dad had considerable breaking done for himself so after he had his crop in, he went out to do breaking for others. In the winter he freighted fish from Cold Lake and Goose Lake.

I started school at Tring about 1917. In the summer, Tom Burke and I rode horseback to school. In the winter we went with horse and cutter. Tom would pick me up as we had about 3½ miles to go. We attended school there about 4 years before Burkedale was built. That was where I finished school the year Mother passed away. Mother died in 1925. Dad and I tried baching and managed it the first year but found it awfully difficult when the field work had to be done. We were very lucky to get a very capable housekeeper in the person of Alice Humphrey, who was with us for 14 years. Dad passed away in December of 1939 at the age of 68 years. In the fall of 1940, I married Mable Suder of Marwayne and we lived on the farm for 5 years, where we were living when our son Roy came to live with us in the winter of 1941.

We sold the farm in 1945 because of my health and moved to Edmonton where our daughter Dorothy joined the family that winter.



Hiel and Mable Elderkin and grandchildren: Ginger, Shelley, Angel and Brandi.

For the next 30 years, I worked at carpentering, in the oil field for a few years and the 20 years of employment I spent with City Telephones.

I am now retired and Mable and I live in Millet where Roy and his wife Elaine and their four daughters have a picture framing business.

Dorothy and her husband Sandy are making their home in Terrace, B.C. and have no family.

WILL FISHER by Elsie Fisher



Fisher home in early days.

Will Fisher came from Seneca, Kansas, U.S.A. in 1901 at the age of 16 years. At that time, Alberta was not a province. The Fisher family came by train, complete with stock and settler's effects and took up residence in the St. Albert district--now on the north edge of the city of Edmonton. Will resided there with his family until 1910 when he and his brother John struck off to the east with team and covered wagon.

Will filed on a homestead in what was then called the Tring district. He and his brother lived in a hillside dug-out in the river bank for one winter. Men and household equipment were partitioned off in one end and the horses and harness in the other. The following summer, Will erected a three-room log house on the present home location.

In 1914, he again returned to Seneca where he married Margaret McBride. Here is an article taken from the Seneca newspaper describing the McBride-Fisher wedding:

"Tuesday evening, February 2nd, 1915 at 7 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew McBride of this city, took place the marriage of their youngest daughter, Margaret, to Mr. William J. Fisher of St. Albert, Canada. The bride's gown was of white crepe-de-chine with fashionable trimmings of white fur.

The bride is the daughter of one of the oldest and best families of this district, and friends regret that her marriage takes her from the community that has always been her home and where she is greatly loved.



Norman and Elsie Fisher and Billy, 1972.



Will and Margaret Fisher on their 50th anniversary with daughter Evelyn and six grandchildren.

After a visit with relatives, Mr. Fisher will be taking his bride to their home at Tring, Alberta, Canada where they will take up living on their claim."

The young couple returned to the log house the spring of 1915. Mrs. Fisher was not accustomed to pioneer living, having come from a well-developed farming area with comfortable homes, so in the summer of 1915 a kitchen was added to the log cabin making quite a comfortable four-roomed home. To a city girl, accustomed to nearby friends and relatives the first few years of life on this new farm were very lonely as there were no near neighbor women.

The nearest railway station was Kitscoty -- 20 miles away. All the grain had to be hauled there by team and sleigh during the winter months.

The Fishers were blessed with two children, Evelyn, the eldest, is married and lives on a ranch near St. Paul, Alberta. They have a family of six, three boys and three girls. Norman, their son married Elsie Preston, December 23rd, 1964. They have a son, William Calvin born April 5th, 1967 and a stepdaughter, Colleen, living in Calgary.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Fisher celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in 1964. Mr. Fisher passed away November 25th, 1967. Mrs. Fisher spent each winter of the following years with her only living sister in California until a stroke made it impossible for her to return. She recovered from the stroke and thereafter spent the winters with her daughter Evelyn and the summers with son Norman and family.

Norman suffered a heart attack in 1972 and was not able to continue active farming, but remained there, doing whatever work he could. In 1976 he purchased the little confectionery shop in Dewberry. On December 26, 1977 he suffered another heart attack and passed away.

Mrs. Norman Fisher still resides in the area with her son William.

Mrs. Will Fisher resides in the Islay hospital.



Norman and Elsie Fisher and Will and Margaret 1965.

THE FOX FAMILY by Pat Fox



Stan and Pat Fox, 1973.

Name: Stan and Pat Fox; Children: Rob (7), Leasa (4), Bradley (2); Parents: Mrs. Kay Fox, Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Back (all of Edmonton)

In August 1973, we ventured off from Edmonton with Rob (then 1 year old) to a place unheard of by either of us. Stan had just finished university and had accepted a teaching position with the County of Vermilion River. We were both a little apprehensive at first but were willing to take a chance, so drove to Marwayne one Sunday - to check it out. We were pleased with what we saw and decided to make the move.

Our first home was a County teacherage - a trailer - then situated on a lot next to Vogel's. It took a bit of getting used to but we enjoyed trailer life and met a great many people. Marwayne seemed to be a very friendly community. Although we enjoyed the quieter life we still missed the city and didn't miss a chance to go back for a visit.

Stan settled in to teaching quite well - even though there were problems that a first year teacher usually encounters. Things were tough at times for all of us but we grew to like our surroundings more and more. Our one big dream was to get out into the country. So by the end of the first year we were seriously looking for a country home.

Luck was with us and we were able to purchase a small acreage north of Marwayne - formerly owned by Gerald West. We came out to look at the place and people can't believe that we actually agreed to buy the place without seeing the house. We loved the yard at first sight.

We moved to our second and present home in Marwayne in the fall of 1974. We had a great many plans for our new home and we are still working on them. I could have my garden and Stan could have his animals. Country living held many new experiences for us.

The years passed ever so quickly and things seemed to continually change. In the fall of 1975 we were blessed with the birth of a healthy daughter - Leasa and in the spring of 1977 another healthy son Bradley joined our family.

The summer of 1977 was an exceptionally busy one for us as we decided to renovate and give our house a new look. It's been quite an experience and a very long process. The biggest change was to put in the plumbing and it is thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Our little acreage has grown considerably. We have a great variety of animals; and a bountiful garden every fall. We have learned a great many



Brad, Rob, Leasa, Andrea, Fox 1980.

things about country life and wouldn't trade them for anything.

At present, Stan is still busy coaching basketball and teaching Biology and Phys. Ed. We are patiently awaiting the birth of a fourth child the end of January 1980. So we will have other wonderful years ahead of us and probably more changes to go through.

HUGH GRAHAM STORY by Margaret Berry

Mr. Hugh Graham came West in 1906, almost following the train. He filed on SE of 4-53-3. That was 22 miles from Kitscoty. He returned East and the following year he and his wife Martha came west bringing a carload of settler's effects.

They were both interested in public affairs, he in farmer's interests. Mrs. Graham was instrumental in forming the first "Woman's Institute" in Alberta. The first meeting was held in the home of Mrs. John Johnson.

Tring was the nearest Post Office so Mrs. Graham applied to the proper authorities to get a Post Office. She was to send in names suitable for a post office, among the names she sent, Lea Park was chosen. The first Post Office was in Graham's home, opened in 1910.

When a store was built near the ferry crossing, the Post Office was moved to the store with Mr. Pickles as Post Master. During the time the Lea Park Post Office was in operation there were six different post masters. The Post Office was closed in 1955.

Even though the Post Office was closed, the name Lea Park will always remain. The bridge which now is across the Saskatchewan River is called the Lea Park Bridge. The Stampede which is held nearby is called the Lea Park Stampede.

Mrs. Graham was a school teacher. During the teacher shortage, she taught at Riverton and Tring.

In later years, Mr. and Mrs. Graham returned to Parkhill, Ontario to retire.

Mr. Graham passed away in 1949 and Mrs. Graham in 1951.

THE GREIG STORY by Wm. Greig

In the dry thirties, Elias Greig, his wife Margaret and children William, Janet, Ena and Doreen left Dewar Lake, Sask. in August 1937 and came to Lea Park, where we lived on Crawford and Bowls' place on Section 1. William, Janet and Ena attended Lea Park School. In the spring of 1938 we moved to west of Marwayne to the James Murray place on Section 34 and we attended school at Tring. The Huff children walked through our yard on their way to and from school at Tring.

In the fall of 1938 we were on the move again, moving to north of Marwayne, 6 miles to Harold



Elias Greig on binder 1939.

Dale's place on Section 23, now owned by Lloyd Hines. Doreen started school that fall and we all attended Burkedale School. We had 3½ miles to go, sometimes we walked and sometimes in winter, we drove the horse and cutter.

In the fall of 1941 we bought and moved to John McDougall's farm on Section 26 and continued to go to Burkedale School.

On March 10, 1949, Elias passed away in an Edmonton hospital at the age of 58. William stayed with his mother and continued to farm until William got married to Elma Heinrichs in July 1957 and then his mother moved to Edmonton and stayed with her daughters Ena and Doreen. In the summer, our mother would come to the farm and spend some of the summer months with her daughter Janet. Due to failing health she went to the Auxiliary Hospital and the Dr. Cook Nursing Home in Lloydminster where she lived for 2½ years and then passed away June 28, 1978 at the age of 84.

Janet Vivian lives in the Riverton district. Ena Shafer lives at Stony Plain. Doreen Heinrichs lives in west Edmonton. William still resides on the home farm in the Burkedale district, they have 2 sons and 1 daughter who took their schooling in Marwayne.



L-r: John Heinrichs, Dick Vivian, Doreen Heinrichs (Greig), Margaret Greig, Ena Shafer (Greig) Bill Greig, Elma Greig.

Front: Ken and Dwayne Vivian.

WALTER GUILDEMEISTER

Walter Guildemeister homesteaded the SE 30-53-3 in 1905. Soon after he met Jim Lindsay and persuaded him to go into shares with him to build up a ranch overlooking the Vermilion River. A large log house, barns and corrals were built near the top of the hill and for a time was a place for social gatherings. An early issue of the Lloydminster Times states that several local citizens had attended the dance at Guildemeisters Ranch.

However the plans for a good ranch failed to produce results and though he got his patent in June 1908 the place was abandoned, and was later destroyed by a prairie fire. Today all that remains to mark the spot where the house stood is the cellar.

HINES FAMILY HISTORY **-Esther Van Camp (HINES)**

NOTE: This part of the family history was taken from a history book in the Museum at Helena, Montana.



Wedding picture of Judge and Fanny Hines

In 1848 Edward Hines and his wife Anna (nee Gall) left Ireland and came to the United States. The family settled in Cincinnati, Ohio. For many years Edward was a building contractor in Cincinnati. He lived there until his death in 1878. There were eight children in the family, only two are mentioned by name in the writeup. Kearns Hines, a retired contractor in Walnut Hills, Ohio. Also John Edward Hines (my great-grandfather).

"Quote" John Edward Hines - Conspicuous among the best known and most prosperous citizens of Broadwater County is John Hines who through his effort has acquired a handsome property, and is now living in Townsend, Montana. Retired from agricultural pursuits but active in public affairs, now being County Commissioner of his home county. A son of the late Mr. Edward Hines, he was born in 1842, near Kilkenny, Ireland where his early years were spent. He came to the U.S. with his parents at the age of six.

John attended public school of Cincinnati until the age of sixteen years. Beginning life then as a wage earner he was for three years a clerk in the Grocery Establishment of Patrick Tracy.

Bidding farewell to his parents and friends he responded to the lure of the west, striking out boldly for the gold fields. Going by rail to St. Joseph, Missouri he then proceeded by boat to Council Bluffs, Iowa where he outfitted for Montana. Crossing the Missouri River June 10, 1863, Mr. Hines arrived in Banak, Montana late in September. He remained there a week, and then started with his fellow companions toward the frontier, reaching Alder Gulch, (now Virginia City) Montana in October.

At the Sweetwater crossing, Mr. Hines and his party which consisted of seven men separated from the main body of the wagon train, composed mostly of Mormons, who were bound for an entirely different part of the country. Subsequently Indians overtook Mr. Hines and his party one night and stole some of their oxen. Mr. Hines and three of his fellow travellers voted to chase the thieves, rather than return to the nearest post to buy more oxen. So the three started after the thieves, travelling some twenty miles before catching sight of them. By an exchange of shots, the pursuers forced the Indians to abandon the cattle, but not before one of the animals was killed. They found two hind quarters, the remainder of the carcass having been taken by the Indians.

MR. & MRS. GEORGE EDWARD HINES



In the center are Judge and Fanny Hines with Mr. Hines' parents, John and Anna-Jane Hines from Montana.

Mr. Hines remained at Alder Gulch, mining and prospecting until 1868, during this time he also operated a general store for two years, in company with John McQueen after which he assisted in the building of the telegraph lines from Virginia City to Helena, Montana.

In 1868 he located at Radersbury County, and a short time later he moved to the Missouri Valley, where he pre-empted and homesteaded land. Embarking in agricultural pursuits, Mr. Hines had a very successful career, becoming one of the most progressive and prominent farmers and stock growers in the country.

Disposing of his stock and ranch in 1899, he spent the winter in California. He took up residence in Townsend in May 1900 planning to spend his remaining days in pleasant leisure.

His many friends, however, frustrated his well laid plans by re-electing him County Commissioner for a second term of six years. Having served his first term of two years from 1896 to 1898.

Mr. Hines was a steadfast Democrat in politics and both he and his wife were members of the Catholic Church. He was twice married. He married first Alder Gulch, to Anna Jane Howard who was born in Ireland. She passed away to the life beyond on January 27, 1908. They had seven children: Anne (Moran), George Edward, a stock grower in Alberta, Canada, John T. assisting his sister Mrs. Moran, Kate (Tinsley), Theresa (Croak), Lucy (Whaley), Anna-Stasia (Neild). Mr. Hines married a second time to Ellen Cleary on September 15, 1910. "End of Quote".



L. to R. - Vernie, Dewy, Scotty, Bertha, Myrtle, Isabell, Jim Gray, Stasia and Roy.

Mr. and Mrs. Hines and family, four sons and two daughters moved from Montana to southern Alberta in 1906. They settled on the Rosebud River, near Rockyford, Alberta. In the next 12 years four more children were born to the family. There were six boys and four girls. These were Howard, John (Dewey), Myrtle, Roy, Stacia, Dick, Bertha, Vernon, Donald (Scotty) and Isabell.

They had a large cattle and horse ranching outfit there. But automation brought tractors and machinery for breaking up the land into farm land. For ranchers it meant moving to more open range. In 1918 they sold out to the Hutterites and moved to the Burkedale district. See also Howard Hines story in Streamstown district.

Mr. Hines bought section 28-53-3-W4, the west half had been briefly occupied before 1910 by the Spencer family, he bought the east half from Bob Addison. For the first year the family lived in the Addison house until their new house was completed. In 1920 he donated an acre of land and the Addison house to house the newly formed Burkedale school district. The new house was built on the west half of the section and soon became known as the KM Ranch. Through the purchase of good bulls and upgrading of his stock, Mr. Hines built a good herd of Hereford crossbred cattle.

During the hard winter of 1919 he had to sell all of his calf crop and bought grain, at \$1.00 a bushel for oats from surrounding settlers, to make up for the shortage of hay and other feed for the remaining cattle. Thereafter he bought more land and broke it up for farm land, and so be sure of enough feed for the winters.

Land was leased on the north side of the Saskatchewan River for summer pasture land. This lease is still in use by the family and neighbors.

Through the years the "Judge" and Mrs. Hines proved to be the best of neighbors. Their home was a refuge to many and a helping hand to anyone who needed it was quickly extended. Their family have grown up with the same "hospitality" and have helped in many ways to improve the community.



Stacia and Isabell Hines.

(A.T.) DICK AND AGNES HINES
by Agnes



Dick and Agnes Hines wedding picture 1928.

Dick was about 1 year old when he came to Canada with his parents in 1906. Accompanying the family of four sons and two daughters at that time, was Mrs. Hines' mother, Mrs. Phoebe Webber. There were four more children born to the family after they moved to Alberta. The family lived on the ranch near Rockyford, Alberta for twelve years. Dick was the sixth child in the family of Mr. and Mrs. George Edward Hines.

There was no school nearby the ranch so the family rented a house in Carbon, Alberta. Grandma Webber stayed in town with the school children so they could go to school. There was an outbreak of diphtheria among the students and three girls died of it. None of the Hines family got the disease. Howard had walked home to tell his Dad of the outbreak and Mr. Hines moved the family home for the remainder of the year.

The family had an English governess for a year, by the name of Miss Long, she later married a storekeeper in Carbon. Another year a house was rented in Strathmore and the children under the care of Grandma Webber attended school there. Later there was a school in Rockyford and they drove the eight miles by buggy.

In 1918 the family moved north with their many cattle, horses and household effects to Kitscoty, Alberta via rail, the nearest at that time. They then trekked on north to the Burkedale district where they settled.

NOTE: See also Howard Hines story among these pages.

My parents Kristen and Dorothea Haskell came to Canada from Denmark by boat in the spring of 1910. My brother Chris was two and I was three months old. They settled in Winnipeg. My father was a plasterer by trade, shortly after moving there he fell off a scaffold at work and was severely injured. He was in hospital for some time. When he recovered we came west to Alberta where he took a homestead in the Metiskow district - probably in 1913. In 1919 our family now with six children, moved first to Vanderhoof, B.C. intending to settle there, but decided to go on to the state of Washington, U.S.A. where two uncles lived. My father bought a small farm ten miles from Centralia. We stayed just one year, then sold out and moved back to Alberta. We went to school by horse van from the farm my father rented in Metiskow. A mile walk to the horse van and then eight miles to school. In the winter we left for school by starlight and the stars were also shining when we arrived home in the afternoon.

In May of 1923 we left Metiskow by covered wagon. Six days north we travelled to the Marwayne-Dewberry area.

Dick and I were married November 28, 1928 in Vermilion. In January 1930 we moved from the K M to our farm W½-4-54-3-W4 which we bought from Dicks' brother Howard. There we raised our family of seven boys and six girls. From this farm was built a considerable size farming and ranching operation.

Dick was an outstanding cattleman, horseman and farmer. Farming with horses was phasing out, and tractor farming taking over in our first ten years. Except for winter feeding which was done by horsepower for sometime longer.

Dick was a staunch supporter of all community affairs, working with others to bring the telephones and power to our area. For a number of years he was a leader of the 4H calf club. He served as President of the Lea Park Cattle Sales Association, as Supervisor of the Marwayne Livestock Feeders Association and he also served a number of years as a director of the Western Stock Growers Association. With all these activities and our large family, our home was a center of much activity and a busy place for all of us.

There was seldom room at our long table for all of us. So the overflow took a plate and ate back.

The lovely swimming hole on the Vermilion River, so close to our home, was very much enjoyed by all the family who all learned to swim at an early age.

Every day was busy; on the hot days we worked extra hard to have time to take the kids for a cool dip in the river.

I couldn't swim, so being a life and death matter, my vocal cords were much strengthened.

We were fortunate to have a Sunday School and Church in Marwayne, which we attended as regularly as possible.

Terry, our eldest son married Patsy Isert. They live on the former Elderkin farm which is the center of their farming and ranching business. They lost their son Arden in a motor vehicle accident in 1975 in his 17th year. Their daughter Yvonne is still in school.

Esther married Lloyd Van Camp. They farmed and raised their family on the original Van Camp farm until Lloyd's death in 1976. Esther lives in Marwayne now. They have two children, Jerry lives in Lloydminster and Jayne is married to Don Boutillier. They have two sons Kyle and Kenton.

Lloyd married Marie Currie. Also in farming and ranching, they farm the original Hunter Bros. place. They have five children, Linda (Mrs. Terry Moore), Cathy, Doug, Leslie and Wayne.

Phoebe has had a career as a secretary, has had many interesting jobs, secretary to the Dean of Agriculture at U. of A. she spent two years in London, England as Administrative Officer in Alberta House. Is presently with Inter-governmental Affairs in Edmonton. She bought "Stop N' Shop" store in Marwayne which she operated for a year or so, then sold it and moved back to Edmonton.

Marion - married Don Adams. Don is a supervisor with Sask. Tel. They live in Nipawin, Saskatchewan, and have six children, Rosetta (Mrs. Rick Valois), Nancy, Donald, Laura, Peggy and Stewart.

Dennis married Eileen Huehnichen, Denny is in Real Estate, Eileen is an air stewardess with Air Canada. They have two children, Shanon and Dick. They live near Airdrie, Alberta.



Bob Hines

Robert John (Bob) married Marian Mead. Bob farmed and was general mechanic and maintenance man on the home farm. Bob was killed in a motor vehicle accident when their daughter Charene was about two. Their son Bobby John was born four months later. Marian is now married to Bob Barr, they farm near Vermilion.

Myrna and Bob Centazzo, her husband, live at Ardrossan. They have two sons Robbie and Mark. Bob works for the County of Strathcona school division.

Leon is married to Lorraine Weaver. Leon has purchased the home place and carries on the farming and ranching there. They have three children, Cory, Robin and Shawn.

Keri was married to Arthur Mead. They farmed in the Dewberry area. When their baby daughter Roberta was about a year old, Art was killed in a hunting accident. Keri taught school, went back to University and got her degree. Keri is now married to Harold Pullyblank. They live in Vermilion. Keri teaches there and Harold is the principal at Clendonald School.

David is married to Margo Polinsky. David graduated from the University of Saskatoon as a Doctor of Veterinary Medicine. They live in Lloydminster where David has his practise. They lived in Fort Collins, Colorado for a year where David served his internship. They lost infant twins while they lived in Colorado. They have one son, Tyler and a daughter, Rebecca.

Ruth is married to Jerry Webb. They have one son Warren. Ruth and Jerry met in Hay River, N.W.T. where Ruth was working for C.N. Telecommunications. Jerry worked for the Ministry of Transport on Great Slave Lake and the McKenzie River. They now live in Athabasca, Alberta, where Jerry is a painter and Ruth is a secretary.

Lyle our youngest son is married to Eileen Hozack. They rent the Van Camp farm where they farm and raise cattle. They have three children, Timmy, Amanda and Charity.



L-R Back: David, Dennis, Terry, Agnes (Mother), Lloyd, Leon, Lyle.
Front: Keri, Marion, Phoebe, Esther, Myrna,

Ruth.

Family picture taken at Lyle's wedding in 1975.



The family of Mr. and Mrs. G. t. Hines received the Edmonton Exhibition Farm Award in 1974.
L. to R. R.C.M.P. Terry Hines, Yvonne Hines, Lt.

Governor Ralph Steinhauer, Pat Hines, Premier Lougheed, Arden Hines and Harry Hole.

VERNON C. ("V.C.") HINES

by Irma Hines

V.C. Hines was born September 11, 1911 in Rockyford, Alberta and came to the Marwayne area in 1918 with his parents and brothers and sisters. He resided the rest of his life in the Burkedale district living on SW 28-53-3, except for the first two years after his marriage when he resided on the NW 26-53-3.

He married Irma Hass in 1932. They had two sons, Gerry and Jim, Gerry and his wife Donna and 3 children live on the old Gordon Jackson place NW 28-53-3-W4.

Jim and his wife Ruth and 2 children along with Irma reside on the old Hines place, known as the KM in earlier days.

V.C. farmed and raised cattle all his life. He passed away October 25, 1978 in Edmonton.



Tom Webber and Tom Burke. 40 bushels to the acre, No. 1 wheat at 12½ cents per bushel.



Vernie and Scotty Hines.

DORIS IRWIN (Mrs. Herb Irwin) STORY

So many memories and emotions crowd in. I can't sort out what might be of interest. Thoughts of my early life on the farm centered around the Burkedale School 1920 - 1922, etc. I taught in a small house, donated by Judge Hines. We had the usual pot bellied stove and the snow banks to contend with. I usually drove to school but for a month at harvest my horse was needed on the binder so the Hines family loaned me a white pinto pony. I'm sure it had the stiffest legs of any horse and if it trotted there was a lot of daylight between me and the pinto, to the delight of Bertha, Vernie, and Scotty. The house had a loft and a fine place to play at noontime on a rainy day. A lot of fun and noise was going on when the Inspector, Mr. Parker was spotted coming down the road. The kids came through that manhole like an assembly line, the older boys went to help tie up his horse. Thank Goodness - such cherubs!

The school concert and the Xmas tree was the highlight of the winter. Usually a dance was put on to raise a bit of money for a gift and bag of candy for each child. Then the practices until the day arrived and all the parents came. They were so supportive and kind. Little acts meant so much. I remember Oscar Fleming bringing a box of balloons and blowing them up. It was a special treat.

With very little money people did their own thing. The Burkedale club created a ball diamond on land Mr. Hines gave and a tennis court was also initiated by free effort. Fred Mills used the road scraper and Herb's horses to level off the ground and chicken wire for backstops was provided by the club's own efforts.

We always drove to spend Xmas Day with the Sam Irwin family and going or coming we waved Merry Xmas to Tom and May Burke as they went to their relatives. Voting for councilors! That was a must! One cold snowy day Herb and I went five miles to Humphries to vote. A spirited argument had gone on for some time with our best friends, Will and Margaret Fisher about the virtues and shortcomings of the two candidates. Talking the next day, Herb and Margaret voted for one man and Will and I for the other. Womens Lib! It would have been warmer at home. I will be eighty next month and I am rich in memories. The sparkling hoarfrost, creak of frost on sleigh runners, frozen, dried out crops.

Spring with its burst of new life, almost overnight, the bread that wouldn't rise, butter that wouldn't come and the old blue roan cow who kicked the bucket and spilled the milk.

Deep and lasting friendships were made which have been a comfort through the years.

THE GORDON JACKSON FAMILY BURKEDALE

Gordon and Isabel farmed in the Burkedale District for a number of years. Gordon was raised in the Minburn area and Isabel is the youngest daughter of the G. E. Hines family. Six children were born to them while they lived at Burkedale; Audrey, Fern, Sharon, Mickey, Roy and Gary.

In the year 1949 they moved to a farm south of Wainwright. While there Gordon was also employed at the Army Camp. Two daughters were born to the family there, Linda and Sandra.



The Gordon Jackson family: L. to R.: Fern, Sharon, Mickey, Audrey.

Seated: Gordon with Linda, Gary, Roy and Isabell.

In 1957 the family moved to Hinton where they were employed in the Hinton Hotel. Gordon became disabled while they were in Hinton. They moved to Edmonton from there for a short while and then moved to Fort Saskatchewan and began a restaurant business. They continued in this business for three years, moving back to Edmonton in the 60's to manage an apartment for the next 14 years. Now retired, they reside in Meadowcroft Senior Citizen Apartment in Edmonton.

Their family: Audrey married to Don Propp, they have a daughter and two sons and make their home in Calgary. Fern married Don Hancock, they have two daughters and live in Calgary also. Sharon, now married to Bill Barnett has a son and two daughters and lives in Sherwood Park. Mickey married Marilyn Cottrell, they have three sons and live in the Ardrossan District. Roy married Marilyn Heathcote, they have two daughters and a son and live at Nisku. Gary married Linda Katzmarzyk, they have two daughters and a son and live in Edmonton. Linda married Roger Henningsgard, they have one son and live in Calgary. Sandra is not married. She works in Vernon, B.C.

FRED & MINNIE WACHTER Mrs. John Gray Jr.



Wachter brothers 1914: Bill, Alvin, Lloyd and Francis. Four brothers in England.

The Fred Wachter Family came from Engadine, Mich. to Islay, Alberta in October 1913 moving to Lea Park the spring of 1914. There were eight children,

the youngest being born in Islay. It was a cold windy rainy day when my mother took sick. My father and older brother were both working away from home so I walked a mile to a neighbours place. We were living in a vacant farm house two or three miles east of town with no horse so the Teskeys' took mother in the wagon and I rode horseback in to phone my father. I was so cold and scared when I got to the store to phone, all I could do was cry - I was only 11 years old.

My father homesteaded at Lea Park in 1914. There was no school close enough to walk so the three oldest girls were farmed out. I lived with Charlie Springford's and went to Tring School for two years. My father played the violin for lots of school dances for a collection and at times it was only three or four dollars. My mother passed away in 1969, age 89 years. My brother, Bill, is 80 years old and lives in his own home at Nanaimo, B.C. My oldest sister, Lydia, is in Parkland Nursing Home in Edmonton and I (Stella) live at Westlock. I'm a widow - Johnnie passed away May 30, 1970. Verna lives at San Bruno, California. Ethel lives at Chester, California. Alvin (Beed) at Warburg, Alberta. Lloyd lives in Edmonton and Francis (Frank) was killed in action in Italy, October 1942. My four brothers were all in World War Two.

Bill Wachter was with the 151st battalion in World War I and was wounded at Vemy Ridge.

THE WEBBER FAMILY by Harold Webber



Thomas Webber in southern Alberta about 1912.

Tom Webber and wife Carrie, came to Canada around 1903 from Montana and started ranching in the Livingston range about 30 miles north of what is now the town of Pincher Creek.



The last of the WE longhorns, from the Webber Ranch - Cowley, Alberta. Taken at the Calgary Stockyards.

They brought with them about 500 head of Texas long horned cattle to try out in the Canadian climate. They turned out to be good rustlers in winter and did very well.

As their ranch was close to the Waldron Ranch, their cattle ran together and work was exchanged at weaning, and fall roundup time.

My father, Harry Haydon, came to Canada with the Webbers eventually married a girl by the name of Jessie Spears and they took up land not far from the Webber ranch and broke horses for the ranchers in the area. I was born in May of 1909 and 8 months later tragedy struck and my mother died as the result of a fire that burned down their house. This hit my father so hard that he went back to the U.S.A. and never returned. Before he left, the Webbers, who had no children, adopted me and I was raised and educated by them. No child ever had a better home than they gave me. Some of my happiest times were on the cattle round up's, as I learned to ride at an early age, and, along with the other boys of my age from surrounding ranches learned to do our little bit where we were needed.

We ranched in that country until I was 12 years old, when we sold out and moved to what was the Tring area in northern Alberta. The Hines family had moved into that area earlier, and as Mrs. George Hines was a sister of my adoptive father, many happy times were spent at their home. George Hines, later nick named The Judge, and his wife known to all of us as Aunt Fannie, always had an open door and no one was ever turned away. Neighbors, friends and relatives used to gather there at the K M Ranch on Sundays to have a big feed, play cards and play horse shoes, and naturally, their miniature rodeos were known far and wide. Many a buckaroo fought a losing battle with some ringy old bronc that was kept around for just such events. The Hines' were the first to start what is known as the Lea Park Rodeo. It is now a C.R.C.A. event with Cowboys coming from all over Canada and the U.S.A.

In the early 20's my adoptive father and one of the Hines boys, Dewey, bought out a horse rancher by the name of George Oliver. We moved up to the Oliver lease which was across the North Saskatchewan river. Our river crossing was by ferry at Lea Park which consisted at that time of a post office run by a Mr. Hill and a grocery store operated by a Mr. Hovey. These buildings are all gone now and a bridge replaces the ferry and ferryman. We used the ferry to cross cattle in the spring and fall and it sometimes turned out to be quite an event in itself, and people came from miles around to watch the event.

Many interesting episodes took place while ferrying cattle from the K M Ranch to summer range at the Oliver Lease. The ferry was sunk a few times by some old range cow that went berserk and got the load spooked up and of course the cattle had to be rounded up and the whole operation started over again. After many hours of riding and the odd dunkings of horse and rider the job was finally accomplished. The process usually took one to two days and the fall roundup started the ball all over again, when the cattle had to be brought back for wintering at the home ranch. Needless to say life was never dull at those two times of the year.

One interesting episode comes to mind of one spring crossing. All the cattle were gathered from the fields around the K M Ranch and started for the river and the job of getting them across to summer range at the Lease. A Mr. Jack Johnston who lived about 3 miles south of the river claimed to have

found a gold nugget in the crop of a goose he had dressed out to eat. Well!! -- somehow word of this find started a small stampede to stake gold claims, and it happened to get to our cowboys on our way to the river. It couldn't have happened at a worse time because we had about 500 head of stock in that drive and in no time flat, the Judge, my dad, and I were the only ones left with the herd. We managed to hold the herd together after a lot of hard riding and unsavory language, most of it being directed at the absent cowboys.

However, no gold was ever found and those cowboys had some pretty red faces when they found out their claims were useless.

Some folks would say those were the good old days, others, as is common in a fast growing population, looked forward to the changing times and faster and easier ways of doing things. First came the tractor, which took the place of both man and horse power on the farms and ranches. Horses being kept mostly for working cattle on the ranches, and by the odd farmer who still used horses for farming and hauling feed for stock in the winter time. Tractors at that time did not have rubber tires and were very rough to ride for anything but field work.

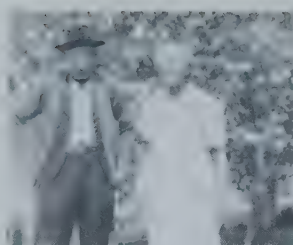
However, the horse is still used extensively for ranch work and will never be replaced for working with stock. Now they have the advantage of riding to work on ranges that are too far from the home ranch, for which I'm quite sure they are glad that trucks were invented. When we used to take days to get cattle across the river at Lea Park, it is now but a matter of hours. Today, the cattle are mostly all trucked to summer range by big liners, and Lea Park now has a big new bridge which eliminates all the hard work for horses and rider.

It also eliminates the long trail drives and night herding when shipping time comes around in the fall. Those long drives and the free and easy everyday life of the cowboy are very much missed by the older generation, as there never was a dull moment in the life of a cowboy.

I gave my father some uneasy moments, one night when I was sent out to take my turn with the herd at 12 o'clock. My father woke up, and as I hadn't come in to wake up the next shift, he got on his horse and went out to investigate the situation. I, being young and very sleepy had laid down, holding on to my horse. The cattle, being of a quiet nature, - luckily - got up and moved around a bit then laid back down. The result being, I ended up in the middle of the herd, asleep. I can assure you I was chewed out but good and didn't hear the end of that episode for a number of years.

However time must pass as is the case with human beings, who in turn change the face of old mother earth. We young folks grow up, re-produce, and life goes on in it's ever changing cycle. I grew up and was married in 1928 and that was also the year my Father's first wife died. He was married again later and returned to Canada, - as Mother Webber died in Michigan, U.S.A. She was a wonderful person to all who knew her and was affectionately known as Aunt Carrie. Dad was known as Uncle Tommie and I never knew him to have an enemy in the world he lived and worked in.

Howard Hines, my first employer when I started working out, moved to the Beaver Crossing area round 1929, and my father and I eventually took up



Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Webber, 1942.

homesteads on the Beaver River where my father ranched until his retirement in the 1940's. He moved into Pierceland, Saskatchewan then. The ranch was sold to the Summer's Boys, the cattle sold to Lloyd Lybbert -- Dale Lybbert's father.

Dad's second wife was a wonderful person and made him a good companion until he passed away in 1953. Until he died he always had a saddle horse in the barn and rode around to visit neighbors in the community. He was of the old time rancher type and had little use for modernization, although we had a car from the time I was 6 years old.

Dad's second wife passed away in 1955 and they are buried in Pierceland. I moved to B.C. in 1956, but returned to Alberta in 1976.

Howard Hines, my adopted cousin still rides a horse at age 83 and brands his stock with the same brand, -  - on the right ribs. That brand is believed to be the oldest brand that is still used by the first and only person to record it. Both Howard and his wife, Olive, are alive at this writing and reside in the Streamstown, Alberta area. They still have a few cattle in cow camp each year.

I now live at Cold Lake, Alta., having too much love for open spaces to stay in the Mountains. I stayed with old friends at Jumbo Hill for 2 years after leaving B.C. Tom Campbell and family decided I had better settle down, and, as the Campbell's were some of my best friends in the early days, since our early teens, I decided to stay in Alberta in the Marwayne, Cold Lake areas. They are a wonderful family and many are the dances we used to attend, talk over and enjoy.

I am retired now, although I still own and ride a good horse when someone needs an extra hand, and -- hope to still be in the saddle off and on for a long time yet.

WILCOX

By Margaret Wilcox (Nee Boothman)



Margaret and Elmer Wilcox - wedding picture.

I was born on the homestead in July 1913 and named Margaret after my Grandmother Sherman. My brother Brian was born 2 years later and Ivor in 1920.

In May 1921, Brian and I started school at Riverton across the Vermilion River. Our teacher was Nellie Ward (now Mrs. Durnin)

There was no school at Burkedale then, and as Riverton was too far for us to walk, Grandad Boothman drove us in the democrat. There was no

bridge across the river so we had to ford it. The deepest part of the river was up to the democrat step, and when the team stopped there for a drink one of them always tried to roll, so Grandad kept a good willow stick in his hand and if old Dan's knees started to bend he brought it down on his rump! We came out of the river with water flying everywhere!

We made many friends in the Riverton district.

In 1921 the new district of Burkedale was formed. School was held in a house built by Addison's originally and used briefly by the Hines family. A barn was built for the horses and the yard fenced. Later a porch was put over the door and a coal shed added on. Coal was hauled out from Kitscoty and a supply of wood was also provided. Some of the pupils usually did the janitor work, such as lighting the heater in winter, getting in wood and coal, sweeping the floor and dusting desks. Floors had to be mopped at weekends and blackboards washed when required. Chalk dust was pounded out of the blackboard brushes every day on the outside wall of the school. Wages were very small but much valued, and the lessons in finances and dependability well learned.

Our first teacher was Mrs. Herb Irwin.

During the winter, when the drifts piled high over the willow trees just outside the school fence, we dug tunnels and rooms in them. The bigger boys chose teams and we had snow battles. If it wasn't soft enough for snowballs we used chunks of hard snow. Most of us smaller and younger ones got the "ammunition" ready in piles and the older kids waged the battles. I walked over one of the tunnels the boys were digging once, and fell through, giving away the secret of the new tunnel to the enemy, much to the boy's disgust!

Our weekend fun at home was coasting down the river hills with some of our friends, or going down to McGray's creek with Dad and cutting a hole in the ice above the rapids, then catching fish with a piece of bent wire for a hook. We had our chores to do too - wood and kindling to get in, feed to put in for the milk cows, and cleaning and bedding their stalls if Dad was away. It took both Brian and I together on the pump handle, and those old cows just swallowed it by the gallon!

When the range cattle were fed at the river, there had to be a water hole cut through the ice. During January, our school was closed, so we went down to the river to make sure the water-hole was kept open. Brian and I decided we didn't want to walk all the time, so we each broke a yearling calf to ride. We tried to get one with a long tail, so we could hold on to it as we rode. Sometimes they'd stop, and the only way we could get them to go again was to crank the tail a little, which really put the go in them!

The spring season was my favorite time. The smell of the freshly budding trees, the soft winds melting the snow into many small streams filling the sloughs, the croaking chorus of frogs, ducks winging overhead, meadow larks, bluebirds and all the rest of the singing birds back, then the first wedge of wild geese honking their way north. Spring had really arrived!

As the days warmed, so did the water in the sloughs. The boys built rafts out of old logs or

whatever would float and we tried them out, sometimes successfully, other times with boots full of water. Once Brian and I decided we could use an old pigtrough to sail in. We got in and poled out in a little slough just out of sight of the house. We thought we had it made until I leaned a little too far one way. It tipped and dumped us into the water. I can still remember the feel of my wet dress sticking to me and the squelch of the water in my shoes as I walked to the house wondering what Mother was going to say.

After the snow went and the ground dried up, most of our free time at school was spent playing ball or other games. School closed for holidays in July and re-opened in August.

During the summer months, our main chore was getting the milk cows. They were usually along the river, and some of the cow paths came up steep hills which were hard to walk up on a hot day, so we each got hold of a cow's tail and let them pull us up. It was O.K. till we reached the top, and then sometimes the heel flies would hit them and they'd take off on the run with us hanging on for dear life, almost flying through the air at the end of the tail.

By the time fall work was finished and things ready for winter, it was nearing Christmas. Our school year ended with a concert, including plays, songs, drills and recitations and Santa to hand out gifts, candy and oranges. During the first concert, Mr. and Mrs. Irwin put on a skit in which he had been served an egg. When he cracked it, he pulled out a baby chick which he threw into a corner and jumped up from the table complaining loudly. I was just 8 and it looked so real, it took me several minutes to realize it was just a joke. They were a wonderful couple and gave much of their time and talents helping the young people in our district before moving to B.C. They formed a young people's club, directed plays which we took to different centres, arranged picnics, trips to Laurier Lake, and baseball and basketball games.

When the Tring store and post office closed, we got our mail at Mr. Tom Lee's at Riverton. By then we had moved from our first house to a new log house Dad was building in the opposite corner of the quarter. Just after we moved, the old house burnt down. Two years later, Gran, Grandad and Aunt Gert went back to Endland. From then on I took more part in helping Mother. She was very systematic and I learned to work the same way. When I was 14, she had to go to the hospital with quinsy, right at threshing time. Dad had to be out in the field, so there was nothing else for it. I had to feed the crew. The first thing to do was to bake enough bread. I'd mixed it and baked it when Mother was there to test the oven (no thermometer or oven window on that stove) but had never done it all alone. I mixed the dough the night before and put it in the pans early in the morning. It rose fine so I built the fire up, tested the oven with my hand (it felt hot) so put the bread in. When I thought it should be done, I opened the oven door. What a sight! The oven hadn't been hot enough so the bread had kept on rising, run over the edge of the pans, stuck the loaves together in the middle and stuck to the bottom of the oven at the sides. I felt like crying! No time for that, the crew would be there for dinner the next day! Nine men! Out went the doughy loaves to the chickens and I started again. Oh for some bought bread! While it was rising again,

I made some cookies and cake, set jellies and made custard pudding ready for next day. I cleaned vegetables, gathered eggs, fed the young chickens and shut them in. Late that night, I put the bread in a hot oven. It baked! It was a bit dark on some edges but cooked right. The following two days, with meals, lunches and mountains of dishes to wash seemed endless. Ten days later, Mother came home and took over the planning again. From then, I never missed an opportunity to learn anything to make my methods more efficient.

I finished grade ten at Burkedale school, then when I wasn't helping at home I did housework for people in the surrounding areas for \$10 or a high of \$20 per month.

When I was 17, I started going to dances with a boy who worked for our neighbors. He had come from Wyoming with his parents when he was three years old. They finally settled in the Ferguson Flat area near Elk Point. His name was Elmer Wilcox and he had six sisters' and two brothers. His parent's names were Myrtle and Henry. During the next four years we continued spending our free time together, and on July 13th, 1935, we were married in Kitscoty, and moved to the farm vacated by the Hugh Grahams. The house was old and my Dad, Elmer and the neighbors repaired it inside. With some cheap paint and wallpaper and the scrm curtains and hooked rugs I had made, it looked quite good to us. We bought our furniture at a second hand store in Lloydminster - a dresser for \$8, brass bedstead, spring and mattress for \$10, McClary range \$25, Eaton treadle sewing machine \$10., small table for plants \$3.50, six new hardwood kitchen chairs from Eatons for \$1.95 each and a matching rocker for \$3.50. Elmer made our kitchen table and Phil Warton gave us a kitchen cupboard. We had also bought a round oak dining table for \$10. I saved money to buy dishes, linens, cutlery and coal-oil lamps. I had also made quilts, Dad gave us some bacon and ham, and Mother some of her English wool blankets and other household items. I canned a quarter of beef, red and white currants grown on the farm, vegetables and pickles and wild fruit for jam. We got potatoes from Dad. A diary kept of events and prices showed a total of \$77 paid to Geo. Turner's store at Hazeldine for our first years groceries.

In the fall we bought an airtight heater for \$3.50. The wood we burned was partly green causing creosote to form in the stovepipes. They had to be taken down each month and cleaned to prevent chimney fires. Rain water was saved in the summer and snow melted in the winter for washing. We made our own laundry soap from beef tallow, lye and borax. Fly-spray was made with Pyrethrum and coal-oil.

We both had a few cattle and I had two ponies, one was traded for a gang plow and the other sold to Eric Heathcote. We milked one of my cows and some of her calves were saved for stock cows. 1936 was a very dry year and our crop was poor, so we closed the house up. Elmer went back to work for a year and I went home. We went back in the fall of 1937, kept some chickens in one end of a small barn, and milk cows in the other end. Our crop was better and from then on things improved. Cream sold for \$2.50 for a 5 gallon can. Eggs were also cheap. Grain was sold on the open market and prices varied.

On November 11th, 1937, our first son Bruce

was born in Marwayne Nursing Home. He now lives in the States. In June 1941, we adopted a baby daughter, Donna. She now lives, in Prince Albert, Sask., with her family.

In October, 1946, our second son, Sherman was born in Islay, but lived only three weeks.

March 9th, 1948, our youngest son, Neil, arrived. He joined the air force after school, took up medicine and is now a doctor living with his family in Campbell River, B.C.

In 1938 we bought an old Model T. Ford for \$50. It had poor tires, so wasn't safe to go far, but we had fun going to the river or the neighbors. I even managed to crank it once and drove it to a neighbor's place alone. Later it was made into a Bennet buggy and used a lot.

The second World War brought food rationing, with coupons for tea, sugar, coffee, jam, etc. With our own butter, eggs, milk, cream, meat and garden, we managed quite well.

Women in the district made quilts for the Red Cross, knitted socks and scarves and sent parcels and letters to men we knew overseas.

After the war, Elmer took out several thousand feet of lumber to put up more buildings. As our family grew up, I took part in transporting youngsters to and from track meets, ball games etc. as well as taking a turn on the local school board. When the local school was closed, Bruce went to Kitscoty for two years, during which time I made many trips down and back each week. While the kids went to Marwayne school, I went to some interesting conventions at several places as delegate for the Home and School, also joined the Farm Women's group and held offices with them for several years.

In 1967, we sold our farm and bought the Lloyd Berg house in Marwayne, where we lived for six years. Elmer did farm work during the summer and some carpentry in town later on. We had a small variety shop and ran that for two years till I broke my hip, so had to sell it.

In 1973, we sold the house and moved to Lloydminster, where Elmer did quite a bit of carpentry work. I worked part time at the Pioneer Lodge, and nearly four years at Sears. Golline Kvill and I also did interior painting and papering in our spare time.

This year in July 1979, we sold our house, and with the help of our daughter and family, packed up and moved to Parksville, B.C. to live where it is a bit warmer and winters not quite so long, bringing to an end 53 years for Elmer, and 66 years for me in practically the same area. Through all the normal ups and downs of farm life and family raising, the rewards were many, and life-time friends and neighbors will never be forgotten.



Margaret and Elmer Wilcox.



The Cumming House



Back row: L. to R: Mrs. Will Fisher, Jack Brownlow, Herb Irwin, Fred Bennett, Earl Gray, Margaret Boothman, Ross Murray, Jocy Dale, Babe Dale, Annie Gray, George Brownlow, Jean Fisher, Fred Mills, Joan Skertchly, Hill Elderkin, Mae Burke, Tom Burke, Evelyn Fisher.

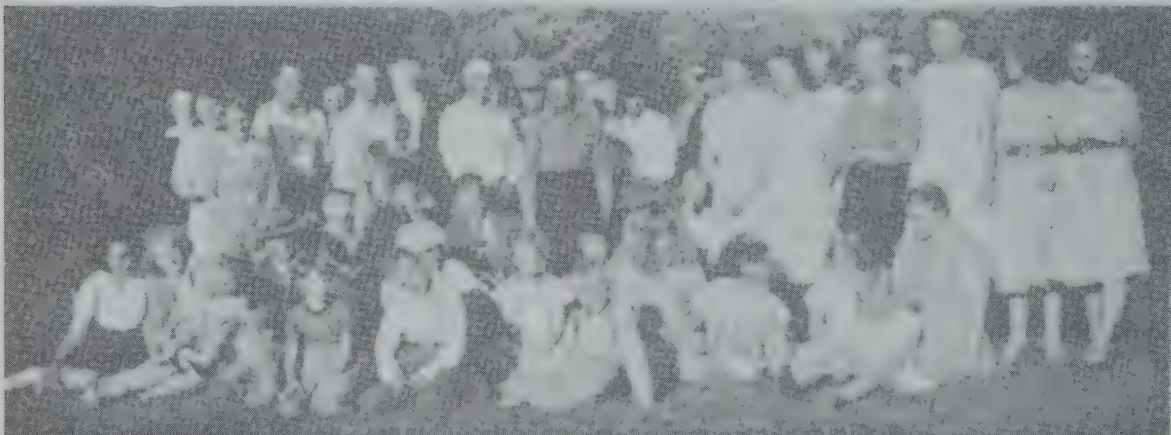
In front: Norman Fisher, Will Fisher, Brian Boothman, Margaret Brownlow, Gwen Cumming, Dagmar Haskell, Jing Robinson and Danny Brownlow.



Tom Burke hauling grain to Kitscoty trailing a team, 1925.



Mr. and Mrs. A.T. (Dick) Hines accepting the Good Farming Award Certificate from Ronald Rackham, who presented it on behalf of the Lloydminster Chamber of Commerce Award Committee. In 1979 Dick was elected to the Alberta Hereford Hall of Fame.



A Burkedale community gathering at Mr. and

Mrs. Geo. Berry's 25th anniversary, August 29, 1948.

BURKEDALE DISTRICT COMMUNICATIONS

In the earliest days almost everyone got their mail at the Tring post office, except those on the northern side. Those people used Riverton post office, just across the Vermilion River. Whoever happened to be going to town, first Lloydminster and later Kitscoty, would pick up supplies for the neighbors. Now and then an agent for some wholesaler or "Watkins" would drop in, and a supply of groceries would be ordered ahead. These agents usually timed their visits to coincide with the selling of crops or livestock. Nearly everything else could be ordered from Eaton's, Simpson's, or Christy Grant catalogs. When the village of Marwayne was established, everyone was overjoyed, because then it was only 10 or 12 miles to get necessities.

In 1938, we received our first telephone. There were only three telephones in the district, George Berry, Tom Burke and Dick Hines, but we were on a party line of about 15 with the Elgin and Bellcamp Districts. Our central was Kitscoty and the installations work was done entirely by ourselves. The subscribers bought poles and strung wire. The cost of the main line was shared and each paid for his own lead-in line. The "trouble" man was on our line also, so repairs after storms etc.... were made as quickly as one could expect. A few years later, others in the district were added, and by the time underground lines were installed, there were as many as 23 on the same line. This was very frustrating when one needed the phone to call to

town for repairs in a hurry. Some people said they could drive to town in the time it took to wait your turn. In cases of real emergencies one could break in on the parties using it, a privilege that was occasionally abused.

A few families used barb-wire phones (hooked to the fence lines) between immediate neighbor or relatives. These took some of the load off the lines and gave them complete privacy. However, the worst drawback was when someone left a gate unfastened, thus breaking the line. Some overcame this by erecting two tall gate-posts with the wire strung across the top. Even then, a high built rack-load of feed didn't always make it under the wire. Occasionally, cattle or horses would break the posts and the wire would become grounded.

Radios were our first connection with the outside world. These appeared about 1927, and during the "Thirties" were everybody's source of news, entertainment and education. They were all battery operated-requiring an 8-volt "wet" battery and several "dry" battery packs. The 8-volt battery had to be recharged at intervals, and it was a real family crisis if the battery went dead in the middle of the evening's listening. If you could afford an extra battery there was no problem, but otherwise you could rob the Model T or hitch up the team and pay a surprise visit to a neighbor, who was probably listening to the same program. The dead battery would then have to be taken to the nearest garage for recharging, a process that took several days.

by May Burke



Left to Right: Ena Grieg, Esther Hines, Terry Hines, Harold Berry, Arthur Berry, Lloyd Hines.
Seated: Doreen Grieg, Clara Dayton, Mickey Jackson, Barbara Burke, Sharon Jackson, June Hines, Marion Hines, Fern Jackson, Jerry Hines, Phoebe Hines.

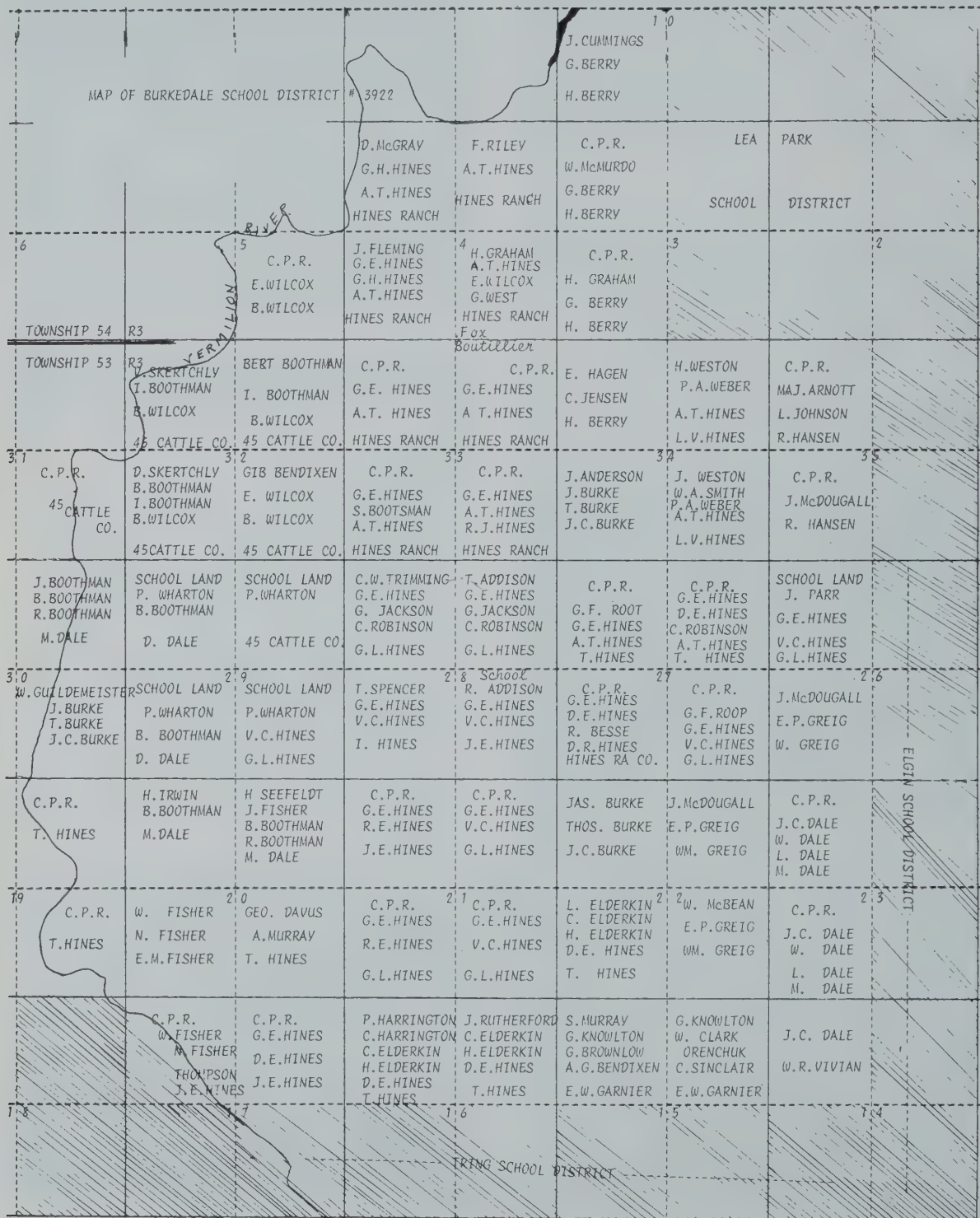


Transportation, 1963 Burkedale's flying farmer (Harold Berry).



K. M. Ranch

BURKEDALE SCHOOL DISTRICT



CLEAR RANGE S.D. No. 4158

By Kate Boyce

Clear Range S.D. is in townships 52 and 53 of ranges 1 and 2. It shares with the districts of Warwickville and Willowlea the Valley Lakes or Lake Pasatchaw the Indian name.

The first settlers came about 1905 and the first white woman was Mrs. Jack Cowe nee Castel. William Dargie and William Weeks, early homesteaders were killed in World War I.

In the year 1921 more settlers had arrived so it was decided to hold a meeting at the home of Alex Castel, to form a school district which was named Clear Range. It was officially organized in December 1922 with Mr. D. Doull as senior trustee and Mrs. A. Castel as Secretary-Treasurer. Other trustees were Mr. E. Hathaway and Mr. C. C. Boyce.

The site chosen for the school was the N.E. 36-52-2, the exact centre of the district. A school was built in 1923. The first teacher was Miss Helen Dickson and her first pupils were: Herman and Victor Bystrom, Alex and Margaret Cowe, Harold Boyce, Hilda Grahn, Connie Hathaway and Jim and Maud Pierce.

The school was the centre of many and varied activities: church, sports days and we can't forget the Christmas Concerts. They were the highlight of the season. Card parties and socials of all kinds. It was where the people gathered to see their neighbors. But that has long gone since the centralizing of all country schools to Marwayne has taken place. The old country schools were indeed missed as you never got to see your neighbors any more. This was in 1952. The school was sold to Mr. Best, south of Alcurve.

There were eleven boys and two girls from the district who served in World War II. Here are some names from the district:

Adamson, Alsager, Adamson, Anderson, Banks, Beynon, Boyce, Buczko, Bystrom, Campbell, Castel, Cowe, Crowther, Dargie, Davidson, Doull, Gower, E. Grahn, C. Grahn, Hathaway, Howard, Lane, Lowrie, McClelland, Neilson, Perrin, Pierce, Sparman, Switzer, Weeks, Wheeler, Wilson, Woodhouse and others.

For a few years Sunday School was held in Clear Range under the guidance of Miss Mona Sherstanka, of the Alliance Church.

The Tom Lane's lived in the district for about ten years. The children: Ivy, Phyllis, Sylvia and Cyril went to Clear Range School. Then they moved to B.C. There are only two survivors: Cyril and Sylvia.

The Joe Buczko's took over the Lane farm and were there a few years. The family consisted of Katie, Clara, Margaret and Harold. They also went to B.C. Mr. Buczko served in the army while there.

The Olaf Spilde's lived in the district for a few years, then sold out and went to Provost. They had one daughter, Kathleen.

The Tommy Dowdle family lived in the district for a short while too. They had two boys, Keith and Freddie. When they left, they lived in Marwayne before moving to Edmonton, where they still reside.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cowe lived in Clear Range for

many many years. They sold out and went to B.C. but returned to live in Lloydminster until their death. There were three boys and one girl in the family: Alex, Jimmy, Andrew and Margaret (Mrs. Sam Murray). Alex married Hildur Grahn and moved to B.C. Jimmy married Alma Gower; Andrew married Hazel Holland. Alex is the sole survivor of the Jack Cowe family. A brother of Jack Cowe, Andrew Sr. lived in the district for some years too. After his death his wife moved to Lloydminster and then to Winnipeg.

Andy Nielson married Mrs. Dave Doull and they lived on her farm. They had a family of three; Muriel and twins, Ralph and Randel. After farming for a few years they moved to Lloydminster where Andy had a mail route for a number of years, until his death. Mrs. Doull remained in Lloydminster for awhile until her health was poor, and then went to live with her daughter Dolly Ingram.

CLEAR RANGE SCHOOL TEACHERS

Miss Helen Dickson 1923
Miss Irene Babey 1924-1927
Miss Gladys McLaughlin 1927-1929
Mrs. Irene Boyce (nee Babey) 1929-30
Miss Kathleen Duckering 1931-32
Mrs. Kathleen Boyce (nee Duckering) 1932-34
Miss Mona Sherstanka 1934-38
Miss Louise MacLean 1938-41
Miss Evelyn Howard 1941-42
Miss Dorothy McGuffie 1942-44
Mrs. Irene Boyce 1944
Miss Lillian Hayes 1944-45
Miss Evelyn Wilson
Mrs. Kathleen Boyce 1945-46
Mrs. H. Osbaldeston
Miss Berit Eggen 1946-47
Miss Marie Ramsey 1947-48
Mr. Meeling for 2 months
Students went to Willowlea for remainder of 1948-49 term.
Miss Joan McRobert 1949-50
Miss Grace Golightly
Mr. George Ferguson
Miss Thelma Flint 1950-51
Miss Liela Ford 1951-52
Then the students were bussed into Marwayne.

ADAMSON STORY

Philip E. Adamson - Parents, Arthur C. Adamson, Irish and Edith Moore, English born at Morden, Man. 9/2/1891

Lillie R. Wheeler - Parents David R. Wheeler, Irish & Scotch and Grace Dawson, English. Born at Runnymede, Quebec 25/12/1894.

We met in 1914 - war intervened and were married July 1920 in Regina, Sask. (Children, Arthur 1921, David 1923, Dorothea 1926, James 1935).

Ranched and farmed in the Jumbo Hill School district, 25 miles north of Lloydminster-Leighton was our Post Office, mail once weekly. In 1927 we moved to Lloydminster and lived there until the depression's worst days when we moved back to a farm in the Clear Range School District, 9 miles from Marwayne. In the interim a railway had been pushed through to Edmonton. The farm that was on the S 1/2 of 11-53-2-W4 had been auctioned as School Land in the 20's.



50th Anniversary - L. to R - David, Dorothea, Philip, Lil, Arthur and James taken in Ontario, 1970.

Fortunately we had excellent teachers and neighbors and social life revolved around the school. We struggled as did everyone else through those years, a much worse blot on the country than the present difficulties we are now going through.

To go back to 1921, the militia had been reactivated and each year until 1940 and the advent of the second world war, Philip spent the allotted time at camp each summer - locally at first, later at Dundurn where the Lloydminster unit became amalgamated with units from Maple Creek and Yorkton and were known as the 16 / 22 Sask. Horse. It was largely recruited from younger men who had a good horse. Some of the officers had been in the cavalry during the first war.

This came suddenly to an end in 1940 when recruiting began in earnest and the regiment was turned into a tank corps. Philip had enlisted in 1940 Arthur also in the RCAF but wasn't called until 1941 - and David in 1941. The family scattered and in the fall of 1940 what was left - Dorothea, Jimmy and myself followed the troops from Sask. to Vancouver and Nanaimo back to Niagara Falls - where they were on guard duty - and finally Debert for the winter of 1942.

While there a decision was made not to send the older officers overseas. The unit went on guard duty on the east coast and then were broken up and went overseas as reinforcements. The older officers either to Ottawa or back to M.D. 12 in Sask. and in the fall of 1942 we found ourselves in Prince Albert on a basic training centre, where I remained for the duration, though there were further moves to Maple Creek and lastly to Dundurn where they were finally demobilized in 1946.

Back to the farm again with only our youngest. DFC Arthur to Air Canada, David remained in the forces and Dorothea now a secretary worked for Imperial Oil in Edmonton. A few years on the farm and then to Calgary for the winter months and finally to stay there for our last 25 years. There in 1975 I lost my loved ones, Dorothea in January and Philip in July. I moved to West Vancouver in November 1975 and live in an apartment overlooking English Bay and the outer harbor. Just 10 minutes from Arthur and Reta, the only ones living in Canada.

I have left the boys to write their own stories, though David assures me that his needs editing, and as you must have an editor, this too can be shortened as you see fit.

It seems our adult lives have been mostly wars and a depression.

I miss Alberta's sunny skies and my oldest friends but there are always compensations and at

an advanced age, one does as one must. I have 8 grandchildren and 8 great grandchildren scattered, but all in Canada.

LIEUTENANT GENERAL **D. R. ADAMSON, CD**

Lieutenant General David R. Adamson of the Canadian Armed Forces is the Deputy Commander in Chief, North American Air Defense Command (NORAD), an international command of United States and Canadian air defense forces. In this position, General Adamson is the principal advisor to the NORAD Commander in Chief and directs the actions of all NORAD forces during the absence of the Commander in Chief.

General Adamson was born at Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, in 1923, and spent his early years in Marwayne district prior to joining the Royal Canadian Air Force in 1941. On graduating as a Sergeant Pilot in 1942, he was posted to England where he flew on operations over Europe with 180 Squadron RAF 2nd Tactical Air Force on B-25 aircraft.

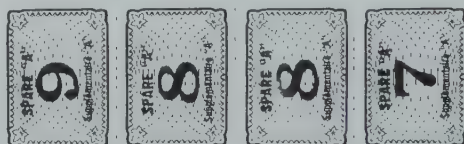
He returned to Canada in 1944 to instructional duties and later the same year went to Suffield, Alberta, where he was engaged in experimental and research duties with the Defence Research Board flying B-25 and A-20 type aircraft.

In 1951 he was transferred to 412 Squadron Air Transport Command in Ottawa, and flew on domestic and international operations. In July 1954 he was moved to National Defence Headquarters, Directorate of Transport Operations. In 1957 he was appointed Chief Pilot of the Air Observer School at Winnipeg. He was posted to United Nations Emergency Force Headquarters in Gaza as Air Staff Officer in June 1960. Returning to Canada in July 1961, he became Staff Office Operations at Air Transport Command Headquarters, Trenton.

In August 1963, he was selected to attend the Joint Services Staff College in England and on completion of that course in February 1964, was appointed to command of 437 Squadron at Canadian Forces Base Trenton. August 1966 he was promoted to the position of Base Commander at Trenton, and in May 1968 he was appointed Chief of Staff Operations, Air Transport Command.

In November 1968, General Adamson was appointed Director General Operations (Air), at Canadian Forces Headquarters, Ottawa. In August 1971, he was promoted to major general and appointed Deputy Chief of Operations and Reserves at Canadian Forces Headquarters and subsequently Chief of Air Operations in August 1972. In August 1973 he became Deputy Chief of Staff for Operations at NORAD until September 15, 1976 when he took up his present duties as Deputy Commander in Chief, NORAD. General Adamson was promoted to Lieutenant General on September 1, 1976.

General Adamson and his wife Marjorie of Medicine Hat, have three daughters, Shirley, Brenda and Barbara.



Ration Coupons, 1943

ARTHUR C. ADAMSON

Born - Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, November 1921

I attended school initially in Lloydminster, then at Clear Range beginning in 1932. I recall two teachers, Kathleen (Duckering) Boyce and Mona (Sherstanka) Alton. I began my high school in Vegreville, Alberta in 1937, completing senior matriculation in 1940.

I enlisted in the RCAF in the fall of 1940 and was accepted as a pilot in March of 1941. I completed an Operational Tour with the RCAF in Eastern Air Command, based in various maritime locations, but mostly at Gander, Newfoundland.

In March 1945, I was granted leave of absence from the RCAF to begin my Commercial aviation career with Trans-Canada Air Lines and was discharged from the RCAF in December of 1945.

I had married Reta Payne of Vegreville in 1943, whom I had met while attending high school there. We have three sons, two daughters and six grandchildren.

I am completing my thirty-fourth year with TCA/ Air Canada, having lived in Lethbridge, Calgary, Toronto, and now Vancouver. Approximately half of this time has been in the role of a Supervisory Pilot. My last assignment as a Supervisor was that of Flight Operations Director, at the Vancouver Base. I have retired from active Supervisory pilot work, and now fly regularly as a Captain on Boeing 747 aircraft, mainly on routes between Vancouver to London, England or Frankfurt, Germany.

I expect to retire in 1981 and remain in Vancouver.

JIM ADAMSON

Like most Adamsons, I am sure, events are usually dated by some form of transportation, a horse, a car or an airplane; used to recall particular memories. I suspect this transportation dating method is not much different from that used by either of my brothers, Arthur or David, even though we are in entirely different lines of work. My recollections of my days in the Marwayne district begin with a horse named Mike, and I have progressed thereafter through a series of cars by Chevrolet or Ford, and latterly airplanes named Tridents or Tristars or simply 747s.

Mike was the first horse that ever bucked me off (but not the last), depositing both "the Major" and I on our backsides in a thorn hedge on the S.E. quarter of section 11, township 53, range 2 west of the 4th meridian sometime in the summer of 1938. Subsequently the war came, the Major went away to be a soldier and I commenced what turned out to be a long and erratic school career, beginning with the first grade at Clear Range schoolhouse in 1941. Not having convinced my mother of my horsemanship abilities, I was reduced to walking two miles each way, each day. Part of the trip involved running the gauntlet of some 50 bloodhounds Lewis Lowrie kept to terrorize the local coyote population. I was convinced he fed them only chopped oats and small boys.

Eventually a 1941 Chevrolet came along and rescued me so that I was able to spend four years following my father and the army from Vancouver

B.C. to Turo, Nova Scotia to Prince Albert, Sask. In 1946 we returned to the farm at Marwayne, whereupon I became the proud owner of a mare called Gypsy who conveyed me back and forth to Clear Range for three more years. Her major amusement was bucking me off once a week on indeterminable days. My amusement was watching Stanley Banks obliterate mice with a broom as they attempted an open field crossing between the wood box and the cloakroom at Clear Range.

Transportation in 1947/48 still involved horses and we had a particularly lively pair of grey percherons who delighted in periodically running away for no reason at all and, in the process, usually completed demolished a hayrack and several hundred yards of fence. As I recall, Harold Hathaway had a nice little team of bays who from time to time were known to escape on their own also, but they were no match for the greys when it came to sheer destructive power.

In the winter of 1948 I was introduced to card games, becoming a moveable dummy in a non-stop bridge game that was organized by father, Rudi Isert and Mike the carpenter. Eventually mother came home from wherever she had been, and she and Mrs. Isert returned us all to our respective occupations. Mine was taking grade 8 correspondence lessons from the Department of Education, who had seen fit to close Clear Range school with its history of mice slaughters.

In 1949 I left Marwayne district to go to school in Calgary, living with my brother Arthur and his wife, Reta. Thereafter the remainder of my public schooling was obtained in Calgary from where I returned to the farm each spring to help with the farming. These summers of 1950 to 1952 recall great memories of bumper crops sown with a John Deere tractor; duck shoots in the fall; and an International Harvester truck that hauled everything from grain to pretty girls.

The summer of 1952 was the last year I spent in the area as I started University in Edmonton the next year and never returned. The latter fifties passed through a succession of university terms during winter and flying Harvards for the R.C.A.F. during summer, and I eventually graduated from the University of Alberta in Edmonton as a Petroleum Engineer and started a career in the oil business. In 1966 I was transferred to the United States so, packing all my worldly goods in a blue Ford car that cost \$2,200, I departed from Canada for Robinson, Illinois. The fall of 1967 found me heading west to the University of California at Berkeley Business School, vowing I'd never go east of the Mississippi river again - words I would later have to eat, of course.

After not quite two years in Berkeley I was on the move again to New York and a job with the Petroleum Department of the Chase Manhattan Bank. After four years in New York I was transferred to London, where I now travel Europe and the Middle East for the Bank, aboard those Tristars and 747s.

The tumult and the shouting dies
The Captains and the Kings depart
Still stands thine ancient sacrifice
A humble and a contrite heart
Lord God of Hosts be with us yet
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

Kipling

ROBERT BANKS FAMILY

Dad came to Canada from London in 1912 at the age of 18 years, with his mother and sister Edith. They lived in Edmonton for 2 years and then Dad got a homestead in the Clear Range district. Grandma Banks moved to the homestead with Dad. Edith stayed in Edmonton and married John Duke. They moved to a farm north east of Edmonton.

In 1929 Dad married Lillian Beynon. They had 6 children. Ellen Renas at Chipman, Bob at Hinton, Stan at Round Hill, Mary Strang at Kitscoty, Doreen Parker at Marwayne, Ken at Lloydminster.

Dad had always been in poor health, having had rheumatic fever when quite young and having severe asthma attacks. He found he could not do the hard work of farming, so the land was rented to Bert McLean, and he went to work doing some carpentry work and painting and repairing schools during the summer holidays.

Dad died in June 1948 at 54 years of age.

Mother stayed on the farm with the children for a few years, then with only Ken left at home she moved to Marwayne. She is now re-married to Dick Dudleyke and lives in Winfield, B.C.

THE BEYNON FAMILY STORY



Beynon Family 1927 - L-R: Back row - Lewis, Leslie, Lily, Richard (Dad), Peggy, Mona, Mother, Desmond.

Richard Lewis (Dick) Beynon was born August 18, 1898, in Penrhiwceiber, Wales. He started working in the coal mines at the age of 14, where he worked until 1926 at the age of 34 at which time he and his wife, Dolly, and family immigrated to Canada. The children born in Wales were Lily, Lewis, Leslie, Peggy and Mona.

We boarded the steam ship, "Doric", at Liverpool, England. We were on the ocean 14 days before arriving at St. John's where we were taken to the Red Cross Center where we spent the night. We left the next morning by train travelling across Canada and arriving at Blackfoot, Alberta, where we spent the night at Sloan's Hotel. The next day Mr. Dunstan, who was the superintendent of the Soldier Settlement Board, took us by car (a Model T Ford) to our farm in Leighton, the N.W. Section 8 W of 4th Meridian.

Dad and Mother were supplied with a house, barn, a cow and 4 horses. Ben Castel was living in an old shack on the farm when we arrived, but he moved off shortly after our arrival.

The house was very cold, as insulation was not known of in those days.

Dad had to work out on farms to make money for us to live on for the first few years. His first job was working for John Charters, with our uncle Tom Lane who with his family came to Canada with us.

On March 30, 1927 Desmond was born.

Mother had the Leighton Post Office for a few years until it was moved to Mr. & Mrs. Jack Swan's place, where it remained for many years. We kids used to ride horseback twice a week to get the mail.

Lily married Bob Banks in 1929, and they had a family of 6 children. They lived a short distance from the Clear Range school which was the school we all attended.

In 1948 Bob passed away at which time Lily sold the farm to Vern Lowrie and moved to Marwayne. In 1948 she married Dick Dudleyke. They moved from the Marwayne District to Winfield, B.C. where they still live.

Each morning, before a 4-mile walk to school, Peggy and Mona had to milk 6 cows.

On June 15, 1930, the twins of the family were born (Tom & Mae). Then the depression came and the times were very hard, putting a great hardship on Dad & Mother. These were times we will all never forget but we all came through it without any scars.

In those bad times wheat was only worth 25¢ a bushel and you could buy a cow for \$10.00. Lewis traded a 4-year old cow for a record player.

Being a large family we had lots of fun with what little we had. We used to use mother's wash water in the winter time to make a ice slide behind the house so we could use the bench from the kitchen to slide down the hill.

Mother would read the serials out of the Free Press Prairie Farmer to us all in the evenings which we all enjoyed very much. Singing was our favorite pastime. Mother & Dad enjoyed singing so we kids all seemed to inherit it.

On June 15, 1933, Charlie was born which made us a family of 9. Then Lewis and Les started working out. They then decided to buy a guitar and banjo and learned to play and it wasn't long before they were playing for dances for the large sum of \$2.00 a night.

When World War II broke out Lewis and Les joined the 16/22nd Sask. Light Horse and were in the forces until the end of the war.

Mom and Dad then left the farm in Leighton and moved to the Everett Hawkins place.

Peggy got a job working for Paul and Grace Hesby and later worked for Jack Currie, then met and married Alfred Cundliffe. The first year they worked for Jack Currie. Then they rented the Joe Perry place in Durness, where their first daughter, Leona, was born (August 5, 1943). In 1945 they moved to the Alex Mitchell place south of Lloydminster where they worked for 2 years. On April 9, 1947 their second daughter Gail was born. They then bought the Marcellus farm in Jumbo Hill District and lived there for 9 years, Alfred hauled the mail between Leighton and Streamstown. In February, 1955, they moved to Lloydminster where they lived for 7 years, then moved to Blackfoot where they still live.

Mona left home and worked for Mrs. Arthur Johnson in Durness and for Check and Gertie Pannell where she met and married Norman Cundliffe, on December 1, 1943. They lived in the Durness District, on the old Cundliffe farm, at which time their first daughter, Donna, was born (October 28, 1947).

They worked for Mel Clark for 11 years and their second daughter Carol was born (July 27, 1949).

In 1958 they bought the Albert Duguid farm in the Streamstown district where they still live. On September 16, 1959, their son Wayne was born.

Lewis married Emily Zimmerman on July 15, 1943, while Lewis was in the Army. After the war ended they moved to Jumbo Hill district where they operated the little store at the Meridian Ferry Crossing. They moved to the Con Ristad farm where they lived until they moved to Lloydminster in April, 1951, where they still reside.

Mae married Fred Rahn on January 1954. They have a family of 5 children and are living in Lloydminster.

Charlie, the youngest of the family, was killed in a car/truck accident west of Edmonton on his way home for Christmas at the age of 21 years.

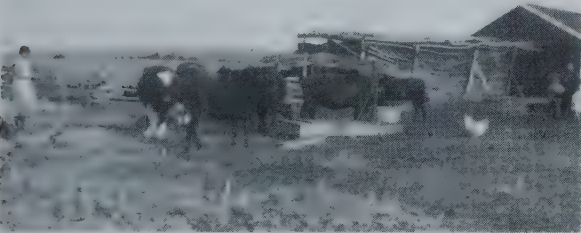
After several years Dad became very ill and passed away in 1945 at the age of 53 years.

Mother stayed on the farm and Desmond farmed the land until he married Lillian Oswell on July 5, 1953. Des & Lil have two boys and live in Lloydminster.

Mother sold the farm and moved to Lloydminster where she lived until she passed away on June 6, 1964, at the age of 73 years.

Les married Lois Lighthouse in 1955 and have twin boys. They are living in Chetwyne, B.C.

Tom married Barbara Meada and they had eight children. Barbara passed away at the age of 43 years.



Beynon farmyard · Mother, Dad, Les, Peggy

S.S. "LAKE CHAMPLAIN."

VACCINATION.
PROTECTED.

Name of Passenger _____

Immunex Surgeon.

DATE 5 5 1911 ..

Vaccination Travel Certificate

"I fail to see the practical value of all this emphasis on grammar," protested the student to his teacher.

"Well," said the teacher, "it can be very important on occasion. For example, my neighbor and his son were putting a post in a hole; the father told his son, 'When I nod my head, you hit it with the hammer.' And that is precisely what the son did — bashed in the father's head with the hammer."

CHARLIE & IRENE BOYCE



Boyce Family - 50th Anniversary - L to R: Donald, Jayne, Olive, Joanne, Irene, Charles, Stephanie - 1980.

Charlie came west from Peterborough, Ontario, with his parents and three brothers in 1916, with their purpose to farm, purchasing Sec. 25-52-2 in 1911. This land was later farmed by Gordon and Harold, each having a 1/2 section. Charlie bought land further north - NW 1/4, NE 1/4, and SE 1/4 of 31. In the 1940's he added three more quarters belonging to Jack Cowe. Allen Boyce taught school a few years later became a doctor; a specialist, living in Spokane, U.S.A. until his death by cancer.

My parents, Martha and Edward Babey, came from London, England to Lloydminster in 1906 to farm, obtaining a homestead thirteen miles north in the Northminster district. They remained there for 50 years (1956).

It was March 1924 when I came to teach at Clear Range, boarding with the Boyces for 4 1/2 years. I then taught at Silver Willow to the end of 1929, teaching again at Clear Range for six months after Charlie and I were married January 1, 1930. Our home has been on the farm ever since but have been away for the winters the last six years, spending the winters in Victoria. This is the fourth winter in Lloydminster taking care of the Perkins' home while they are in Phoenix.

I believe it was the year 1926 when these pupils (Picture) were never late or absent for six months. Mr. Parker, the inspector, remarked about this unusual record. To encourage the pupils I gave them small prizes for perfect attendance and being on time each month. In recent years I learned that Irene Grahn (Mrs. Ted Alsager of Maidstone) was never late or absent during public and highschool. That is a record few can equal.

While I was staying with Mr. and Mrs. Shaw in the Silver Willow district in the spring of 1929, Mrs. Shaw was hatching chickens in an incubator heated with a coal oil lamp. This particular evening, I was ironing at one end of the table and Mrs. Shaw went to fill the lamp with what she thought was coal oil. In-

stead she picked up the wrong can, "gasoline". She didn't blow out the wick first, just hung it over the side of the lamp and proceeded to pour - in a flash, the fumes caught fire as she tipped the tin. Quick as a wink, Mrs. Shaw had the presence of mind to clamp her hand over the spout without tilting the can back. We both shook afterwards realizing that we had a close shave with death.

Some of the older people remember the day Don was lost in 1935. At the time he was eighteen months old and could travel quite quickly. Don was supposed to be playing in the yard, at least this is what I thought. Evidently, the gate was ajar and I hadn't noticed this until some time later - he wasn't to be found. Charlie and Delbert Anderson were cutting and stooking across the lake. They knew something was wrong when they saw me. The neighbours came and finally at noon, Miss Mona Sherstanka and her pupils arrived. Walking down to the house from the main road who should be coming towards us but Don, rubbing his eyes. All the time he had been sleeping someplace in the bush or main yard and wasn't lost at all.

Both of us enjoy having young people around. For years we had extra help on the farm and besides this boarded the teacher: namely, Kathleen Boyce (nee Duckering), Mona Sherstanka (Alton), Dorothy McGuffie (Webb), Louise McLean (Hathaway) and Evelyn Howard (Matteo).

Since 1965 the trainees sleep at our place and have breakfast. For a few years had all meals with us. After staying with us for six months a close bond developed - so close, we have been back to Denmark to see our big family three times. The last time in 1977 and we saw all seventeen, visiting in 21 homes, staying in four, meeting seventy-five grownups not counting the children. This was all possible by good Danish planning. (The picture taken in Denmark in 1973 when we attended the wedding of Elsa Larsen and George Sanders of Heinsburg, Alta.)

Don Boyce married Olive Nielsen of Streamstown in 1961 and now we have three grandchildren, Joanne 16, Jayne 15 and Stephanie 7.



At Walter Daleo 1926: L to R - Albert Bendixen, John Milne, Chas Boyce, Walter Dale, small boy Lawrence Dale.

Second Row: Alice Milne, Mrs. Bendixen, Miss Amrstrong (teacher), Maggie Dale, Irene (Babey) Boyce.

The appearance of wealth keeps many people poor.

DON BOYCE FAMILY

After finishing Grade 9 at Clear Range School I started Grade 10 in Kitscoty where I stayed at the dormitory for two years and finished in 1950.

At that time I started farming with Dad (Charlie Boyce) when he bought three quarters from Jack Cowe. A few years later I bought Bob Banks' farm and a quarter that had belonged to Andrew Cowe (Sr.). Using a small tractor we seeded all the land. To get the crop in we worked 24 hours a day. Naturally I took the night shift for 12 hours. I can remember I always took my Scotch collie, "Laddy", to keep my legs warm. It was becoming difficult to find help for harvesting so we abandoned the binder and threshing machine and we invested in a self-propelled combine. Those little machines did a lot of work! Today we farm on a much larger scale, using bigger machinery.

On September 2, 1961, I married Olive Lynn Nielsen from Streamstown. I could finally untie my Volkswagon so it didn't run off to Edmonton University Hospital where Olive Lynn took her training for an R.N.

In September, 1962, we were blessed with a curly-haired daughter, Joanne. The following year Jayne was born, our Hallowe'en baby. Then in June 1971, Stephanie, the life of the family, was born to complete our family of three lovely daughters.

GORDON & KATE BOYCE STORY

By Kate Boyce



Standing - Barbara, Forest, Margaret, Richard.
Sitting - Gordon, Scott, Kate - 1968.

I came to Canada in April, 1911, with my father and mother, Frank and Ellen Matthews, from England. We sailed from Liverpool on the S.S. Champlain.

We were met in Lloydminster by my Uncle, Alfred Matthews, with a wagon and team of oxen and went to live with him on his homestead. In a couple of years my uncle purchased more land and we moved onto it.

After being out here three years, I lost my mother and I lived with my Dad and two Uncles. Bill Matthews came from Winnipeg and kept house for us. We had oxen until 1917, but we also had four horses in 1915.

This was the Durness School District and it was here that I took my schooling.



Our home the first year, 1928

In 1923, I started working out, and was making \$5.00 - \$10.00 a month.

I met Gordon at a dance at Durness. Gordon was living in Clear Range District at the time. He originally came from Peterborough, Ontario, in 1916. His father had been out in 1911 and purchased land. Gordon came in 1916 with his mother and three brothers. They lived a short while in Willowlea, then moved to Jumbo Hill for three years, living on the Matt Alsager place. Then in 1920 they moved to their own land in Clear Range. Gordon took his schooling in Willowlea and Jumbo Districts.

In 1926, I went to work for Gordon's mother, and worked for her until 1928 as she was ill during that time. While I was there, I soon learned to bake big batches of bread and how to do a lot of household jobs.

Irene Babey - (then), was teaching at Clear Range at the time, and was boarding at the Boyces. One weekend she and I undertook to paper the big dining room. In the first place, we didn't know how to make the paste. There was no pre-pasted wallpaper in those days. We couldn't ask Mrs. Boyce, because she was sick and in the Lloydminster hospital. We knew we had to mix some flour with cold water so there were no lumps in it then had to pour boiling water into it and stir until it was nice and smooth and clear. Oh! my, we kept pouring on the hot water until we had a wash tub half full. Now to the papering! We got along not too badly, until we hit the telephone, and after measuring so carefully, and her being a teacher, I was sure our measurements were right, we had a hole big enough for a window. Oh! well, we all had a good laugh about it, and still do as we look back.

I was with the Boyce's for two years, and the wages had sure gone up, \$20.00 to \$25.00 to \$30.00 per month.

In the fall of 1928, Gordon and I decided to marry and on November 7, 1928, we were married in the Lloydminster United Church Manse. As we went to drive away from the Manse, Gordon found he couldn't steer the car. Some of our nice friends had wired the front wheels to the car frame so they wouldn't turn. There was a little snow on the ground at the time too. The pliers soon fixed the wire and also the tin cans wired on behind. We went home to our own house on the farm.



Aerial picture of our farm yard in 1971

About two weeks later, one real cold night, just after we had gone to bed, we were aroused by a terrible noise, cow bells, tin cans, pails and shot gun blasts, etc. Right away we knew what was going on. "A chivaree". Well, getting dressed in the dark, was some fun, and people yelling to get in out of the cold didn't help matters, but soon everything was under control. The folks were so cold and they were really glad to get in and get by the cook stove and heater. Our friends had brought lots of lunch along and we had a real nice evening in the end.

We used to have sleighing parties and went to the different schools around to dances, box socials, Christmas Concerts. We thought nothing, in those days, of getting a sleigh load and away we'd go. Sometimes we'd upset a time or two, but we sure did have fun in those days.

Back to our life on the farm. We didn't have very much to start with. There was always a few chores, and always wood to get for the stoves.

In October, 1929, we had our first child. I soon found myself quite occupied with our new daughter, Margaret.

As the years went by, we got more cows, pigs and some chickens and along with this we naturally developed more chores.

Times were hard and a person did everything to make a little money. Prices were not the best. I used to make butter and sold it to John Curtis in Streamstown. I also sold to private customers for 25¢ to 30¢ a lb. Cream was worth 13¢ to 20¢ per lb. for Special. Eggs netted me 10¢ to 15¢ a dozen. In 1934 we sold \$60.60 butter, cream \$34.42, eggs \$9.88 and cattle \$87.50 a total of - \$192.40. That wouldn't buy very much today. A few grocery items at that time were - yeast - 15¢, coffee 45¢, cake flour 37¢, vanilla 20¢, allspice 10¢, icing sugar 25¢. This was during 1934, '35, '36. In 1932, 66 bushels of wheat came to \$24.55.

Gordon hauled the years supply of stove wood during the winter from the river. At noon he would have to thaw his sandwiches over a fire and melt snow to make tea.

In 1933 we ordered trees, so we could plant a wind break around our house and yard. We put in a total of 3300 trees in the spring. It took Gordon and I four days with the shovel and in the rain. We were to have lots of work looking after them.

Margaret was four years old now, so had to stay in the house by herself. One day she found a file and while standing on a chair looking out the kitchen window, she filed some grooves in the window panes. Another time she was left alone when she was 3 or 4 years old she got a tin of molasses and with a fork sprinkled molasses all over the chairs, and the cat. She was wearing felt boots at the time and was stuck in a pool of molasses in the middle of the floor. I don't think I need describe this dilemma anymore or what my feelings were like about that time.

In 1936, Wesley arrived on the scene. He was a howling success and I mean just that, for 4 months just when it was bedtime, the colic would start and last for 3 or 4 hours, but with the aid of several bottles of Gripe water and holding and rocking him, he



Sawing up that pile: Charlie, Harold, Granpsa and Gordon.

would finally go to sleep. However, these were the joys of raising a family.

Margaret had now started school.

During war years, sugar was rationed so we had bees, two hives. They were very interesting in more ways than one. Mr. Shortell used to come and take the honey out of the hives for us.

In 1938 Gordon decided to build a dam and with the help of Carl and Ernest Grahn they did the work with horses and fresnos. The next spring the gophers had dug a hole in the dam, and when the water came in from the field and got up to where the gopher hole was, it sooned washed a hole in it and in half an hour there was a gap in the dam wide enough to drive a four horse team through. Gordon built the dam up that fall and it's still there today.

In 1949 we decided to put in a Delco light plant. This was really a treat just press a button, no filling lamps and lanterns first thing in the morning. We were farming a half section by now but there were lots of disappointments, hail storms, crops snowed under, etc. etc. But it was always a next year country.

The year T.V. came in our crops had been snowed under, so no T.V. for us, we would have to wait for a year. I mention T.V. here but must not forget to mention back in the thirties what a thrill it was when we got our first radio, it operated off a 6-volt battery. "The Happy Gang" and "Ma Perkins" were two of the favourites and the News, of course.

T'was in the fifties we put in the water works. The power came through in 1952. We had a cistern for the water supply and when it ran dry, we filled it from the dugout. In the winter-time we used to haul it from a neighbour's dugout, Torsten Person's.

I used to grow a lot of flowers and had a little pressure pump put on a water tank and Gordon would haul water from our dam.

We had lots of vegetables for canning and used to can our own meat, beef, pork, and chicken.

As times improved we had more cattle and for years we had 200 laying hens, each year, and sold most of the eggs privately in Lloydminster and Marwayne.

Gordon used to buy some feeders every fall, but in 1969 had to give it up as his health failed. Gordon passed away on August 1, 1971.

I sold the farm, half section to Jimmie Swan and the other quarter to Ron Person. I moved to Marwayne into the house that used to be Mrs. W. W. Shaws for a month, then I bought Mrs. Berry's house, where I still reside.

Margaret went to Clear Range School and took Grade 10 and then took a Business Course in Lloydminster and then worked in Edmonton for awhile. In 1948 Margaret became engaged to Forest Tupper and they were married in September 1949. Margaret and Forest have three children, Barbara, Richard, and Scott. In 1970 they moved to Marwayne.

My son Wesley attended school at Clear Range and a year at Willowlea. Wesley went to Marwayne for his grade 9 and Kitscoty for grade 10. He joined the Air Force at an early age and stayed in for three years. During his three years in the Air Force he was stationed in Cold Lake and was able to come home some week-ends. He was then stationed in several other bases ending in North Bay, Ontario. After leaving the Air Force he spent time in Lakefield, Ontario and Peterborough, visiting his father's relatives. He enjoyed Lakefield and Peterborough and found work and was married in 1962. Wesley's marriage bore him three children, Shawn, Kim and Kerry.

Wesley's health was not exceptionally good due to emphysema and in 1973 he and his family came West. He lived with me until September 1974 and then due to the fact he was working in Lloydminster, he decided to move into the City.

Wesley's health continued to deteriorate and it is with much sadness that I must write of his passing, April 3, 1979. His family still reside in Lloydminster.

It is hard to put all the things you can remember in a short story, but I hope whoever might read this, will enjoy reminiscing with me and perhaps some of the items I've mentioned will bring back memories of joy and hardship and perhaps even sorrow. However, I really do think those were "the good old days". Will our children's children really have as much to tell and appreciate as we have!

GASOLINE LICENCE and RATION COUPON BOOK	
SPECIAL S 88262  <i>embossed</i> OIL CONTROLLER FOR CANADA RÉGISTRÉ DES HUILES POUR LE CANADA	CATEGORY 1945 1946 CATEGORIE
	For Motor Vehicle Licence Plate No 55913 Pour la plaque de licence de véhicule automobile No
PERMIS D'ESSENCE et COUPONS DE RATIONS	



Back Row: L-R - Gordon Campbell, Don Boyce, Stanley Banks, Bernice Currie, Margaret Boyce, Nellie Banks, Bobby Banks.

Front Row; Glenn Boyce, Wesley Boyce, Beverley Boyce.

STORY OF THE HAROLD BOYCE'S

In writing this I shall be concise and attempt to give some account of our family. I came to Clear Range School to teach in September, 1930, and was then Kathleen Duckering. Just briefly, my parents were Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Duckering who had come from England as Barr Colonists in 1903, first settling in Saskatoon. My father homesteaded in the Fenham District on a farm which was formerly known as "The Uplands", Streamstown, Alberta. I completed my Grade XII in the High School at Streamstown in 1929 when Mr. Frank Swan was our teacher. (This was the first year this school was in operation). In 1929 and 1930 I attended the Normal School in Edmonton and became eligible to teach school. At this point I taught at Clear Range for four years and during the first three years boarded at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Boyce. Upon the very first night of my arrival in this district I met Harold, who was destined to become my husband and we were married on July 15, 1933.

We lived on the farm for fifteen years and shared our home with Harold's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Coleman Boyce. We were blessed with two children, Glenn Harold, born on August 15, 1935 and Beverley Ann, born July 25, 1940. Due to the war, the teachers became scarce in the country schools and as a result it was necessary to resort to supervisors taking charge in the local schools and then having lessons which were correspondence courses, sent to the Correspondence School in Edmonton to be marked by qualified teachers. Because of the school conditions we decided to locate a home for our family in Edmonton where we bought a house in July, 1948. We completed the fall work and harvesting then moved to Edmonton on October 26, 1948. Harold's father accompanied us there and lived with us until his death in October, 1953. Grandma Boyce had passed away in March, 1944. We have had varied experiences since being in Edmonton where Harold and I, now retired, still live. Before retiring, Harold had worked as a correction officer at the Belmont Rehabilitation Center. I spent the latter years before my retirement as a Business Education teacher in the Bonnie Doon Composite High School.

Glenn completed his High School in 1953 and then attended the Nazarene College in Red Deer from which he graduated in 1957. He married Ileen Grant of Red Deer in 1956. He has pastored churches in Yorkton, Saskatchewan; Lethbridge, Alberta; Meaford, Ontario; and is now in a church in Newmarket, Ontario. He and Ileen have two daughters, namely Rhonda Lee who is now 17, and Kathy Margaret, aged 16.

Beverley lives in Edmonton and is now Mrs. Patrick Carley. She attended the University of Alberta and became a Home Economist. She is presently teaching in the city in the L. Y. Cairns School which is one for special education. She has taught for the Edmonton School Board since 1963. She and Pat have two children, namely, Patrick Harold who is seven years old, and Erin Kathleen, aged six.

We have many happy memories of our days on the farm but I feel I speak for all of us when I say we have been blessed in many ways since coming to Edmonton and I think it is one of the finest cities in Canada.



L-R: 1973 Harold Boyce, Kathleen Boyce, Rhonda Boyce, Kathy Boyce, Erin Carley, Patrick Carley.



Paul and Hilma 1956

PAUL BRUCHKOWSKY

I came to the Willowlea district from Mundare where I was born in 1923. My family consisted of Mother, Dad, brother Bill, sisters Mary and Rose lived there until 1941. In 1943, I joined up in the Army for 2½ years. During that time I was shell shocked so returned home to farm in the Willowlea district. In 1952 I met Hilma Benson and we were married in 1953. In 1963 we sold our land to Don Boyce and Don Harvie and moved onto Jim Pierce's land. We built a new house in 1968, which we have really enjoyed very much. There is a lot of bush around our house and sometimes the deer come up real close to our home. This year I have rented part of the farm and am working in the Co-op Lumber Yard. I have been a member of the Marwayne Legion for the past 30 years. Hilma took her schooling in the North Park school, where she grew up. She worked for a minister at Chauvin and also in Lloydminster for Mrs. Ellis and Mrs. Hobart. I took my schooling in Willowlea. One of my school chums, Henry Grahn came to school very late. When the teacher asked him why he was late, he said, he went in to get his lunch and when he came out his horse had run away with the wood box, and it took him a long time to catch him.

One night Ted Tempest and I were coming home from a dance in Marwayne. When my car quit, we pushed it off into the ditch. Lucky for us Vern Peak came along and he took us home. The next day we hauled it home with the team. I found it had a broken crankshaft. The next day I went down to Streamstown and found an old one in a pile of scrap iron, and fixed my car up. It ran for another 2 or 3 years.



My first car,
1928 Chev

THE ARCHIE CAMPBELL'S

Archie Campbell is the second son of Mr. and Mrs. Donald A. (Dan) Campbell. Archie attended the Clear Range School and when his schooling was finished he stayed home and helped his dad farm, working with horses.

In 1942 Arch joined the army, went overseas and was wounded. He was discharged in 1944 and came home to help his Dad farm. They bought their first tractor, a Massey Harris 81, which cost \$945.65. He farmed with his Dad until 1948 when he decided farming wasn't for him and bought a truck and went trucking on the St. Mary's Dam at Magrath, Alberta.

While down south he met Ida Johnson and on February 24, 1949 was married. We bought the Harry Castel place and lived there until 1952 when Arch's Dad gave us twenty acres so we moved Mr. Castel's house on it right beside theirs, where we still live.

We had five children, Shirley who is married to Michael St. Marseille, they have two children; Jacqueline and Quentin and they presently live in Germany. Kenneth passed away in 1974. Cathy married Charlie Leighton in 1976 and they live on the Leighton Farm north of Kitscoty. Ann is working and Alan is in Grade 12 at Marwayne High School.

Arch and Alan are at present building up a herd of purebred Simmental cattle.

One thing that sticks out in my memories was a beautiful day, October 2, 1953. We were threshing and the threshing crew were in having dinner when they came to hook up the power. We only had one light bulb in the two houses. We had them wired before so Mena Pierce went over and got us some light bulbs so we had our first electric lights that night. What a day that was.

THE DONALD (Dan) CAMPBELL'S STORY

Dan and Lena Maclean were married in Lloydminster December 29, 1920 and they lived on the homestead in the Warwickville area until 1921. Then they moved over to the Clear Range district. Northeast quarter of 12, just north of the present farm site, which was the Eric Alsager homestead. In 1923 they built a home on the SE¼ of 12, which was the Mcadam homestead. The house that is on the farm is still part of that home. They had 5 boys which helped Dad with their mixed farming operation until they finished school and went to their chosen careers.

Philip is in Ontario with the Department of Agriculture. Arch is farming the home farm as well as his own. Kenneth died in 1926. Ian is in Toronto teaching at the University. Gordon is in Inuvik with his Construction Business.

Mr. Campbell passed away in November 1957 and Mrs. Campbell now resides in the Dr. Cooke Nursing Home in Lloydminster.

As a mother mouse led her offspring across the floor, the cat appeared in the doorway and prepared to spring on the family.

"Bow-wow," cried the mother mouse, and the cat ran away.

"Now children," she said. "You see how important it is to speak a second language."

DELINA (MACLEAN) CAMPBELL

Delina Campbell taught at Jumbo Hill School in 1919, from September until after Christmas. She taught other schools later, but says she liked Jumbo Hill and the good people there. She boarded with Mr. and Mrs. Jack Swan and paid about \$16.00 a month for board out of a salary of \$960.00 for a 10 month teaching year. The school enrolment was over 20 children in Grades from 1 - 9. She enjoyed the children and the children must have liked her and enjoyed going to school to her, as they wouldn't stay away from school even on the coldest days. But she thinks that Donald Campbell considered her the crassest teacher he ever had.

It was open range in those days and cattle roamed at will so she very seldom walked to school. She sometimes rode horseback, but usually went with horse and buggy. In the winter time Cyril Swan drove.

Of the students attending at that time, Gertrude Lemley was the first student to reach Gr. 9.

The school board consisted of Mr. Kepke, Mr. Alcock and Mr. Davenport, with Mr. Stone (Stoney), as Sec. Treasurer. Mr. Parker was the school inspector. Delina liked Mr. Parker for he was very thoughtful of her when she first came out to Vermilion, as a very young teacher. He asked his father-in-law to meet her train there and take her to her hotel and introduce her to the other teachers. This she appreciated very much for she knew no one in town.

At the school Christmas Concert, the year Delina taught at Jumbo Hill, the Ford and Hawkins families put on a play which they had gotten up on their own. Mrs. Lemley sang, also Herman Ford, whom she remembers as having a very good voice. Mr. Bert Gibbs supplied music on the organ.

To raise money for the Christmas Concert, the community put on a box social and Delina took a "box". In the box were goodies baked by Mrs. Swan, who was a very good cook and the box was beautifully decorated in green and white by Blanche Stone. It was at the Box Social that she met her future husband, Dan Campbell -- he bought her box.



Left to right: Dorothy Lowrie, Flora (Castel) McQuid, Ruth (Grahm) Creswell, Mena (Castel) Pierce, Irene (Grahm) Alsager. 1978 McQuid's 25th Anniversary.

FLORA MCQUID'S (Castel) STORY

My husband, Raymond McQuid, and I often take a "sentimental journey" through the Marwayne country which is just as picturesque now, at any time of year as it was when I was just a girl, the third daughter of Alex and Mary Castel, growing up in the Clear Range District. It was a small world then in comparison to the times our family is living in now. Yes my Dad had a nice Buick car in which we often went for "a run" as our Scottish parents called it. That might be up the road to visit our grandmother, Mrs. Margaret Castel, (the grandfather died before any of us were born); or over to Leighton Post Office for the mail. Mr. and Mrs. Jack Swan and family ran the Post Office, and it was always a pleasure to go there as they had three girls, also. My sister, Mena, always had to sit in the middle. After all, we reminded her, "you were born in the middle, so you can sit in the middle". A great deal of our travelling was done on horseback or shank's mare, and of course with the horse on wagon or sleigh. Speaking of "shanks mare", I remember one time Mena was bugging Mom to let her ride horseback to school, so finally Mom said, "go and tell the hired man to saddle up shanks' mare", so away Mena ran, and how disappointed she was when she was told that "shanks mare" meant her own two feet! Yes, it was a small world, but a very interesting one; not too much like the present time. Just yesterday, Dale, our youngest son, drove all the way to Banff for a few hours of skiing and home again the same night; a distance of about four hundred miles one way. Not to mention the countless times he flies away in his "Cessna", to places, however near, but which seemed remote during my girlhood.

My sisters, Mary and Mena and I went to Clear Range School. I still remember the morning Mena started to school and I wished that I was going too. Just one year later, my wish came true. Ruth Grahm started that day too and it was a real experience to be surrounded by all the other children that first day, when everyone crowded around to see the "new beginners". Ruth and I went to school for ten years together at Clear Range, then we both took Grades 11 and 12 at the Lloydminster High School. Just last summer when Raymond and I celebrated our 25th Wedding Anniversary, Ruth and her husband were very welcome guests. George and Dorothy Lowrie went to school with us also. Dorothy and I never hit it off. On the least provocation we would be pulling each other's hair out by the roots and once again all the children would be gathered around. Dorothy and I are really very good friends now and have kept in touch with each other over the years. She also attended our anniversary. Another familiar figure that first year of school, was Harold Hathaway. I think he was in Grade 8 and we all looked up to him, so who do you think was always chosen for "Nuts in May" and "The Farmer in the Dell". On our sentimental journeys, Raymond and I enjoy calling on Harold Hathaway and his wife, Louise, who was my teacher in Grades 9 and 10. We always have lots to reminisce about. We often see them when going to the "Fowl Suppers" at Kitscoty, Dewberry and Alcurve. We also see Billy MacDonald and his wife from time to time when we visit the Marwayne area. Our parents

were very good friends of Billy's parents and we always enjoyed going there on Sunday. The John Doull family home was also a favorite place to visit when we were children as they also were very good friends of our parents. Raymond and I enjoy driving through the Crown Hill area and I tell him where everyone lived. Sometimes we take pictures of the old houses as I am fond of sketching and painting old buildings.

Our cousins, the children of Uncle Harry and Aunt Lizzie, visited back and forth with us over the years. It was just a nice distance to ride or even to walk there. On the way we could see the large home of the Bystrom family where we always liked to go. The coffee pot always sat on the back of the stove and as we usually only had coffee at threshing time at home, it was a real thrill to be offered a cup. Mrs. Bystrom was a Swedish lady and we enjoyed listening to her talk. I miss her old house as we drive along the road now. Our grandmother lived in a little house, just south of Bystrom's and Uncle Robert lived with her. It was a thrill to walk up over what we called the big hill, to visit her. You could see the Anglican Mission at Frog Lake from that hill. Somehow the hill doesn't look very big any more and the little house is gone also. Tom Lane and his family lived on the quarter north of us and later the Buczko family. Sylvia and Cyril Lane went to school with us and also visited sometimes. I remember Mrs. Lane had a nice flower garden.

As we drive east to enjoy a drive through the Jumbo Hill area, I remember going to school with the Beynon children. They had a long way to go to school at Clear Range School. Farther east we sometimes stop briefly near what was the Matt Alsager farm. Matt was an old friend of my dad's and raised "Anxiety Hereford" on Springhurst Farm. There was a picnic grounds on the south side of the road and we went to a Jubilee Picnic there.

Clear Range School children used to go to Jumbo Hill School to play ball; I remember particularly going there to play, when Louise (MacLean) Hathaway was our teacher, as her friend Betty Chisholm was teaching at Jumbo. I think we also went when Rose Sherstanka taught there and her sister, Mona, was our teacher.

Our family used to pick saskatoons with the Jack Swan family. One Sunday we were all busy picking into large milk pails, I guess Mena, Aileen Swan and I tired of picking so we filled the pail half full of leaves and then picked berries on top of them. Our parents thought we had done very well until they discovered what we had done. Anyway it was fun roaming around in those hills and painting our faces with squashed berries. Mom canned many, many quarts of berries and we always enjoyed fruit all winter, as everyone did. Cranberries were also numerous in the Clear Range area and she made lots of jelly. The berries were no good for fruit as they had a flat seed. Mary, Mena and I picked lots of wild strawberries, raspberries and chokecherries on the farm. As I look through old records, I see that our parents paid \$2.00 for 2 boxes of blueberries and .60¢ for 10 lbs. of cranberries, in the 1930's. These were usually picked by the Indians across the river and sold in the area. I also read that my Dad purchased a quantity of trees and shrubs in 1919 for \$42.00 from the Clover Bar Nurseries. These included raspberry, strawberry, siberian crab, lilac, gooseberry,

blackberry, Dutch currant, and clematis. This was before any of us were born but I don't think many of them lived. There was one tree that we called Mom's lilac tree under which we buried our favorite yellow cat. I can remember my mother telling us years later after we were all away from home, about walking through the trees by the house one day and finding our stick horses still tied up to the trees with binder twine. She shed a few tears, I think, for days gone by.

As we drive past Kitscoty, we often remark that we see Auntie Maggie Cowe's house, not far from the highway. Of course I remember it best when it stood in the field just south east of us. Mena and I could always find something Mom was out of so we could visit them. Our Cowe cousins were a novelty, as most of the other cousins were girls.

Just the other day, I was happy to see Mrs. Harold Boyce (nee Kathleen Duckering) at the 50th Anniversary for Charlie and Irene Boyce. Kathleen had been my grade 1 - 4 teacher at Clear Range. My family has often heard about the time I wouldn't say "Excuse me". I had crossed in front of Ruth, I think, and Miss Duckering said, "What do you say, Flora?" Oh I knew what I should say but I wasn't planning to say it. However after persuading me for awhile, Miss Duckering opened her drawer where the strap was kept and I suddenly found my tongue. I have also told my family about being in Grade 10 when Don Boyce started in Grade 1, then several years later I returned to Clear Range to teach and Don was in Grade 8. This was true of several of the other children.

Mona Sherstanka was my teacher in Grades 5 - 8 when we all learned to be very good writers. All my teachers were very interested in school fair work and Miss Sherstanka helped me make a doll's dress trimmed with lace, which I still have, to enter and it took first prize. We also made lovely hemstitched towels and did lots of drawing. Louise MacLean, my teacher in 9 and 10 was interested in school fair work and I remember doing a prize-winning pencil sketch of a boat. Sketching is my main hobby today and I give credit to my teachers who encouraged us to do well. I still enter drawings and cooking at the Vermilion Fair. Both Betty and Edie Carson were practice teachers at Clear Range. I knew from the time I was in Grade 5 that I wanted to be a teacher, so I really enjoyed seeing these young students in action.

The teachers always boarded with Charlie and Irene Boyce, when I was going to school. We enjoy keeping in contact with them and they came to our home in 1978 to help us celebrate our 25th Wedding Anniversary.

Arch Campbell and I were great rivals when it came to comparing saddle horses or cattle. "Shorty" and I ran many a race with Arch and his horse (I think he was called Rusty). They also had a horse called "Squeak-a-Belly-Ben" as he squeaked when he ran and so was given that name. We often see Arch and his wife Ida. Mr. and Mrs. Dan Campbell were just across the road from us and we were there often for the mail or on other errands.

The Christmas Concerts were always a highlight of the school year and Clear Range, always had one of the best. Mary, Mena and I took our turns that evening having our hair rolled up with the curling tongs which were heated in the lamp chimney and cleaned off on Mom's apron - a contrast to the electric curling irons. Also we had to have a very

pretty dress, usually new, but sometimes passed down from the older sister. The worst part was coming home at night to a cold house and jumping into bed under the warm cow hide. If anyone had told us we would have electric stoves, furnaces and appliances, away out in the country, we wouldn't have believed them.

The men of the district prepared a tennis court in the school yard when I was in about Grade 10 and all the young people enjoyed learning to play. It was quite a novelty to have a tennis court but I haven't played since. Church services were also held in the school.

We usually had a trip to Lloydminster every Saturday when we were children. Dinner at the Alberta Hotel was a treat. None of us enjoyed muddy roads very much and as soon as a cloud came up we had to start for home. There were always the cows to milk too, as all the girls helped. We didn't mind except when we came home from the fair and had to find the cows in the bush. Daddy always said he didn't miss sons because his girls could do as much work as boys. We all helped to sweep hay and Mary usually raked it after our Dad mowed. It was quite a job pitching the long slough hay back in the loft. You would have one end of it in the fork and be standing on the other end. Sometimes Daddy would forget to watch how we were doing and keep pitching the hay in, until we were covered in it.

We all enjoyed threshing time and could help at that time too, taking lunch out to the field and putting in feed for the horses. Many times I have turned the blower of the forge if daddy was welding something. We liked to sit on the grindstone seat and pedal to turn the stone, also Daddy had a very well equipped log blacksmith shop. When a crew came to help saw wood, we had to stay well back in the case of accidents.

The house was quite a large one, I thought when I was growing up. Daddy said it was actually constructed of logs but was covered over with boards. When Raymond and the boys and I returned years later after Verne and Mabel Lowrie lived there, the house didn't look very large and the rooms seemed small. I have heard others say they have had the same experience. Our parents used to hire Bob Banks to do the papering and painting as it was a very big job.

Mary, Mena and I spent many happy hours visiting our cousins, the children of Alice and Eugene Wheeler who lived west of Hathaways. We used to walk or ride there often and they came to see us in a buggy pulled by "Old Pinto".

Many children now-a-days get trips to Britain, Europe and even Hawaii but a trip to Edmonton when I was a girl was a real experience. I first went there when I was in Grade 9 and King George VI and Queen Elizabeth were visiting there. Louise MacLean escorted several of us up for the day on the train and we sat on bleachers on Kingsway. Later we visited a park until it was time to go home.

When I went away to High School a few years later, I boarded the first year at the MacLean boarding house, across from the old skating rink. Many is the time I swept the ice off with my coat when I was learning to skate, as we only had "cows ribs" strapped to our feet, to skate with on the slough at home. One of the first things I bought when I had my teachers pay cheque was a pair of skates and also a

bike as I had never had one. The next year at High School I was with Mrs. Eddie Howell. Just as a matter of interest I will list the price of board over the years. When Mary stayed with Mrs. Tom Clarke in Streamstown and attended school in 1938, the board per month was \$15.00. Daddy paid Mrs. Howell \$20.00 a month for my board in 1942; then in the late 60's when our son Larry was going to school in Vermilion, we paid \$50.00 and \$60.00 per month.

I enjoyed my high school years so was pleased to meet all my former classmates at the Lloyd-Laird Reunion, held in Lloydminster this past August. Their names meant more to Raymond, my husband when I could introduce him to them.

The years flew by, and soon it was time to take my long awaited teachers training in 1942. Mom and Daddy drove me to the C.P.R. railway station in Marwayne, to go to Edmonton, where Mary would meet me. I was glad to see Mrs. Ebba Currie on the train and she made the journey seem shorter. Several years later she was to be a kind friend and neighbor when I lived on the adjoining farm (the Alex Duke farm); during my former marriage. At this time my son, Allan, was born, at Lloydminster. The lives of Ebba and I touched again several years later in 1951 and 1952 when she kindly looked after my small son Larry (born in Edmonton in 1948) as I was attending summer school in Edmonton in 1951-52 to get my Permanent Teaching Certificate. Mena and Jim Pierce looked after Allan those summers. Then in 1952-3 when I taught in Dewberry, Larry made his home with Ebba and Chance, again.

When I reached Edmonton that day in 1942, Mary had arranged a boarding place for me near the Garneau School. Ella Doull had been attending summer school and I would finish out the month with her. Mary was taking her nurse's training at the Misericordia Hospital in Edmonton where she graduated in 1943. We saw a great deal of each other at that time and she was always a dear sister in whom to confide. It was wartime and the airforce occupied the University Buildings so we took classes and did our teacher training at the Garneau School. Schools I taught at over the years were: Chatsworth in Vegreville S. Div. - 1943-4
Ottawa in Vegreville S. Div - 1944
Clear Range in Vermilion S. Div. - 1946-7
Ganton in Vermilion S. Div. - 1950-52.
Dewberry in Vermilion S. Div. - 1952-53

I did substitute teaching at Woodvale, Islay and most rooms in Vermilion over the years. Then in 1966-67 I taught steady at Woodvale; our home school, which was a consolidated school.

I also acted as visiting teacher in 1954, to help young teachers who were supervisors of correspondence courses or who needed assistance. I also helped Mrs. Nelson from Marwayne, set up the library at the Woodvale School. While I was teaching at Ganton, Mary Banks lived with me for awhile in a teacherage and looked after Allan and Larry. Yes, it is a small world and our lives tend to touch others over the years. In 1953 I married Raymond McQuid. We had met while I taught at Ganton. He had attended the "Olds" School of Agriculture and was farming with his dad.

We have lived here on the farm at Ganton, ever since (S.E.22-48-5-W4). Raymond's father, Andrew McQuid, came to the area in 1911 from Scotland, and we farm the original homestead. Our three sons,

Allan, Larry and Dale, who was born in 1955, grew up on the farm and all attended the Woodvale School. Larry and Dale finished High School in Vermilion and Allan went to the Vermilion School of Agriculture. Allan has worked at many jobs over the years, most of which involved truck driving. At present he drives for Federated Co-ops and goes to many points in Alberta and B.C. His wife, Evelyn and two children Cheryl and Robert, live in St. Albert.

Larry took his R.C.M.P. training in 1967-68 at Regina and Penhold. He first went to Chilliwack, then to Haney (Maple Ridge) B.C. where he and his wife, Beverly, and two girls, Kim and Lori, still live. At present Larry is attending the University of British Columbia, taking courses which will aid him in his work of investigating commercial crime. He was promoted to corporal this fall.

Dale has his own farm close by and makes his home with us. Last fall he got his pilot's license and then purchased a Cessna. His Dad enjoys flying with him, and as I tell Dale, "I will go with you - soon".

Raymond was a 4-H leader for the Preston 4-H Beef Club for several years, and I had a 4-H Garden Club for 1 year. He is involved in all the usual activities of farmers; and often meets folks from the Marwayne area, when attending meetings. He once bought a bull from Gordon Bystrom, (Gordon's mother, Mildred, used to help Mom at harvest time and made the best "Candy Pie" we ever tasted. Her brother, Orrin, worked for Daddy in 1928.)



Left to right: Mary Castel, Mrs. Castel, Flora and Mena Castel.

Raymond enters seed in the local and Calgary, Lethbridge, Brandon and the Royal Winter Fair in Toronto. It is time-consuming but rewarding. Raymond drove the schoolbus to Woodvale for many years.

He has raised Hereford cattle over the years, some of which are purebred. He also raises some Charolais cross cattle. We built a modern pig barn several years ago but it is not in operation at this time.

In 1971, Fred Bamson, from Marwayne, worked for us and was a very reliable man. For several years recently, we hired a crew of corral cleaners from Lashburn, Saskatchewan and who do you think two of them were. Well they were a son and daughter of Monica (Hughes) Gibbs. We had grown up close together and had both taken High School in Lloydminster. It is strange how old neighbors and friends keep re-appearing.

The old Ganton School, where I taught has been converted into a very pleasant Presbyterian Church. Summer students from Knox College in Toronto, take the services from May - September; then we have various ministers including the one from Lloydminster, on special occasions. I have helped with the Sunday School for many years. The youth group makes good use of the small hall which stands

beside the church. Tolland store closed in 1947. We do most of our shopping in Vermilion, but also go to Lloyd; and Wainwright.

One of the Christopher girls from Marwayne, married Bob Stone and they live a few miles east of here in the Wildwood district where Irene (Babey) Boyce, taught, over fifty years ago.

So it is quite a long time since I grew up in the Marwayne area, but memories are still dear to me. It is only a forty-five minute drive up to Marwayne, and it is a favorite area in which to reminisce. So if you are driving some Sunday looking for beautiful scenery and old friends take a drive south of Bordadale, fifteen miles, into beautiful rolling country, just five miles north of the Battle River, and look up "The McQuids".

INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE RECORDS OF ALEX CASTEL as gathered by his daughter, Flora (Castel) McQuid

I remember the names of many merchants and business places where our parents shopped. Others I just heard them speak of, through the years:

Wm. Rendell; Menzies and Lindsey, Northern Hardware Co., Howell Bros., J. S. Philpott, H. B. Hall, J. Proctor, W. L. Cameron, C. H. Barret. The Medical Hall Drug Co., Hayward Lumber Co., Tom Johns, Central Garage, Britannia Hotel, Pioneer Service, S.O.S. Service Station, Empire Meat Market, J.H. Jardine, Imperial Lumber Co., North Star Oil Company, Lloydminster Co-op, R. Noyes SOS No. 2. In Streamstown they dealt with Messrs. Curtis' Bros., in Blackfoot at "The Alexandra Co-operative Assoc. Ltd., and the "Blackfoot Trading Co."

Alex Castel, usually had a hired man and some of these over the years were: Bernhard Yensen (1925); Orrin Jacobs (1928); Fred Beutler (1930); Walter Fairbairn (1933) Peter Fairbairn (1934, 36, 38); Sune Carlson (1936-37); Alvin Plewis (1940). I remember that Walter and Peter played the banjo and guitar and we liked to listen to them after supper. I mainly remember when Sune was breaking a saddle horse. Edward Leslie helped too, likely in the 30's. I remember him giving us his old pocket watches. Alvin worked for the Jack Pierce family but sometimes helped our Dad. There were others who worked for daddy in threshing time, such as "Hank" in 1938-39; and our Uncle Robert. Mildred Jacobs helped our mother at harvest time and we remember her for the delicious "candy pies" she made. I see that she helped in 1928 but perhaps did at other times also.

Alex Castels' brand was placed on the left hip, and was read "Lazy A, BAR C". The Office of the Recorder of Brands, Dept. of Agriculture was at Medicine Hat, in 1914, according to a record I read. We may think 1919 was a long time ago, but I see that my dad bought oilcake for his cattle, then. Just as a matter of interest, I will quote the price of cattle in 1918: "Alex Castel purchased 27 steers from T. F. Cadzow, Dealer in Livestock, Vegreville, at 8 ¾¢ a pound. These were shipped on the Canadian Northern Railway.

My dad liked horses and had a large number of them. In 1910, he brought a number of horses from Montana, to his farm north of Lloydminster. I understand these were driven as far as Saskatoon and were shipped by train, from there.

In 1928, Mr. Castel paid Michael Hughes \$250.00 for a team of horses, and also in 1928 he paid J. A. Slen, \$595.00 for 7 head of horses. These facts may interest horse lovers today.

My dad raised sheep at one time also but I haven't any facts on that.

In 1918, he purchased from J. A. Gardiner, Sunnyside Farm, Vulcan, Alberta, 4 Duroc Jersey Swine. From these he raised pigs with such names as "Clear Range Charlie", "Castel Chief", "Clear Range Mary", "Clear Range Jean", "Clear Range Betty", and "Clear Range Lizzie". He also purchased Purebred Duroc Jersey Swine from J. W. Bailey and Son, Wetaskiwin, Alberta. Quoting from the Bailey record: "\$75.00 will secure well bred and good reliable sows, bred to imported and other high class sires." In Canada, (exhibition types and breeding) from and bred to our best imported and show stock at \$100.00, \$125.00 and \$150.00 owing to just how good they are, the line of breeding and the sire bred to. NOT HOW CHEAP BUT HOW GOOD!

The price of purchasing C.P.R. land in 1918 was \$12.00 per acre and I found a letter on the price of leasing pasture and I quote: from a letter dated 1918, from the Hudsons' Bay Co. Land Dept., Winnipeg: "The price of leasing land for hay and grazing purposes only: the rental to be paid yearly in advance, taxes to be paid by the Company. The lessee to have the right to remove any fences (which he may erect) at the termination of the lease, provided the full amount of rental has been paid; the Company to have the privilege of terminating the lease by giving six months notice in the event of the land being required for another purpose. These conditions applied to the land mentioned below.

Sec. 8 - 53 - 1 West 4th \$100.00 per annum. Any three quarters 8-53-1 W4 \$75.00 per acre. Any two quarters \$55.00 per acre, any one quarter \$30.00 per acre.

When we were growing up, our dad farmed N.W. 6-53-1-W4 (home), S.E. 7-53-1-W4, N.E. 7-53-1-W4, N.E. 36-52-2-W4.

I'll quote a few prices which were received for grain over the years as that is of interest to all farmers, I think: In 1917, my dad sold a carload of wheat. 1205 bus., of Manitoba One (1 Northern), for \$2.36¼ per bus. In 1920, seed oats sold for \$2.00 a bus. In 1937, oats sold for 45¢ a bus.

It is interesting to note, how wages for threshing, fluctuated over the years:

1927 - Threshing \$5.00 per day, Hauling grain \$3.00 per day, Driving Team \$3.50 per day, Stacking oats \$3.00 per day.

1928 - Threshing \$5.00 per day, \$7.00 per day (depending on your job).

1930 - Threshing \$5.00 per day, \$3.00 per day, Stooking \$3.00 per day.

1931 - Threshing \$3.00 per day, \$2.00 per day, Stooking \$1.50 per day.

1934 - Threshing \$3.50 per day.

1938 - Threshing \$3.00 per day, Stooking \$2.00 per day

1939 - Threshing \$3.00 per day, Stooking \$2.00 per day

Wages paid in 1926 - Hired man - 28 days at \$40.00 a month. My dad paid David Adamson \$3.00 a day for 3¾ days in 1938. I expect that was a good wage for a teenage boy.

Our dad did a lot of threshing for other people.

Jack Swan and Daddy seemed to thresh together. The prices for threshing for others, also varied over the years:

1927 wheat 10¢ a bus.; 1928 wheat 10¢ a bus., oats 6¢; 1930 wheat 9¢ a bus., oats 4¼¢; 1931 wheat 6¢ a bus., oats 3¢; 1932 wheat 5¢ a bus., oats 3¢; 1933 wheat 5¢ a bus., oats 3¢; 1939 oats 3¢ a bus.

Our mother, Mary Castel, was secretary of the Clear Range School District no. 4158, for a number of years. Mr. Castel was chairman of the board for a time, as well., School supplies were ordered from: Messrs. E. N. Moyer Co. Ltd., Edmonton. I remember, we could keep our brown "Canadian Readers", when we went to school. Students today, do not own the readers.

I was always interested in the different machines and implements around the farm, and in the various machinery companies. Farmers seemed to have a variety and I will list a few with the year of purchase:

1919 - from J. I. Case Threshing Machine Co; Saskatoon - 20 x 36 separator, 20 inch self-feeder, 36 inch wind stacker, no. 2 automatic grain register, steel yard, 1 - 120x7x4 rubber belt. Serial no. of separator 84702.

1914 - 6½ H.P. Gasoline Engine, on skids with Bosch magnets and friction clutch and belt pulley.

1916 - one No. 3 McCormick low-down manure spreader.

1917 - Massey-Harris Company Ltd.; Toronto, One 3½ x 2½ wagon with N. P. Box, complete.

1913 - International Harvester, 5 ft. Deering Mower

1913 - International Harvester, Old Dom. Democrat

1911 - International Harvester, 2½ inch Steel Shoe Chatham Sleigh.

I will list various articles purchased from "The Northern Hardware Co. Ltd." Lloydminster, in 1918.

1 spool wire - \$5.50

1 mower file - \$1.25

staples - 90¢

1 - 6 tine fork - \$2.35

1 A Mobiloil - \$1.65

1 hard oil - 35¢

50 ft. rope - \$1.75

1 knife - \$2.75

fine emery powder - 10¢

bag coal - \$1.75

1 set socket wrenches - \$2.00

1 stove lifter - 25¢

spark plugs - \$3.00

1 lamp - \$1.15

1 lamp globe - 15¢

1 pr. salt and pepper shakers - 35¢

1 cake tin - 35¢

4 gals. gasoline - \$1.80

2 axe handles - \$1.10

1 pail - 45¢

1 pr. butts - 30¢

3 bricks - 30¢

1 axe - \$1.75

1 dry cell - 55¢

The captain on a ship shouted down to the crew's quarters: "Is there a mackintosh down there big enough to keep two young ladies warm?"

"No, but there's a Mackenzie who's willing to try!"

ANDREW COWE JR.

Andrew was born in 1919 at Willowlea, the youngest of four children born to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cowe. Andy served in the Second World War in the army, trained as an orderly. He married Hazel Holland of Marwayne, who moved back to Marwayne when at Suffield, Alberta, there was a shortage of living quarters. Melvin, a son, was born to this couple and it was eight months before Andy saw him.

After serving in the war, Andy worked for the Cop Creamery in Lloydminster and was the first employee to deliver milk from house to house. After three years, he turned the panel truck used for milk delivery into a school bus and had a route south of Lloydminster. At one time he held down three jobs at the same time; namely, mail delivery to Hillmond, Tangleflags and Greenstreet twice a week, drove the school bus and delivered parcels for Simpson Sears and Steven's furniture.

Andy was the owner operator of Andy's Delivery Service in Lloydminster for approximately 24 years.

The next work he had was household moving in town only. He later expanded and had two large trucks, delivering in three provinces, besides freighting to Edmonton twice weekly. Don Pierce helped for almost a year. In 1978 Andy went to B.C. to find lighter work - he has been badly gassed in a motel while in Edmonton about 4 years ago leaving him with a scarred heart.

He passed away at Aldergrove on December 27, 1978 at the age of 59. He leaves his wife Hazel, and children Melvin and Dolores and 4 grandchildren. Melvin is now living in Calgary.

CROWTHERS

My Mother, Martha, and Dad, Fred Flewell, came out here in 1910 from the States. They homesteaded at Warville for four years then moved to Hairy Hill for one year. We moved again close to Vegreville where my Uncle, Carl James lived, Dad's sister was Uncle's wife. So I went to school with my cousins, I was then coming six the first day in March. When we moved down here to the farm dad got a cart and one of his states horses (Bell) I went to school at Streamstown, the school was on a farm west of Streamstown. The next two years Clayton and Bernice went to school which was four miles to go, when they built Fenham school we all went there.

Dad bought this quarter of land where the school is and broke it all up. But we lived on Dad's quarter till he passed away. Then Mom had the school changed over for a home where she, Bill and Clarence lived till they sold out and moved to town. Dad worked very hard breaking his land up with horses, he cut brush in the winter and took out the wood. He hauled it home and sawed it up to keep the home warm. Mom kept the house going inside and Clayton and I always did the chores, feeding up, watering and cleaning the barns, everything done the hard way. After supper we milked six to ten cows, separated the milk and took it out to feed the little calves, fed the cows chop and finished up the chores. Dad would have all the wood cut and be taking it into the house. We would help him to bring in roots for the heater and fill everything with water from the well. This goes on everyday in the winter, 20

pigs to feed, 8 horses and 30 cattle.

Summer time was work in the field, break horses that Dad would get for summer use. This was fun for Clayton and I helping Dad with broncs to drive, we got so we could break them ourselves. Then Mom and Dad had really tough times to make a go of it. No money, dry summers, Dad worked out on roads with four horses. He helped to build the C.P.R. railroad with horses, he was a blacksmith, fixing and sharpening shears for plows for other people to make money. Then we children grew up and went out to work and started to make our own homes.

I was married to Walter Crowther, on September 10, 1932. We lived at Clear Range school on a farm there till 1941 and then moved to Belcamp on Jim Murray's farm. We had two crops in and never got them threshed until spring. I helped Walt all the time out in the fields and had my own outfit of horses, six most of the time. I brushed my own horses down in the morning and harnessed them and then went to the house and got my baby and the other kids ready to go out to the field. I would leave them at the end of the field and go to work. When I'd come back the baby would be crying so I'd stop and feed and change it. Lots of times I tied the baby buggy on the harrows and pulled it up and down the field hanging on to it and driving the horses. When the baby would go to sleep I'd leave it with the kids.

We moved to town in October of 1943, Walt did draying with horses. When Len was 14 he was helping his father. Len took over the work at 18 but Walt worked hard here in town all day and late at night and so did Len.

They dug lots of basements here in town with the horses. With the coming of power and water works this pretty well did away with draying. No more coal to haul or lumber or stock cars to haul straw for.

Walt was sick a lot and passed away. Now the kids are married and I'm living here in Marwayne.

Helen Crowther



Left to right: Grandma Flewell, Helen and Walter Crowther.



L-R: Walter Crowther, Gertie, Leonard, Lymen, Vernon, Miriel, Helen Crowther.

THE CROWTHER STORY Esther Lafoy

Mom and Dad (Helen and Walter Crowther) moved to the Clear Range District in 1932. Mom's maiden name was Helen Flewell, and she lived in the Fenham District, west of Streamstown. Dad came from England in 1928. I was then 2½ years old.

They rented the ½ section west of the school where the lake was, and south of Lowrie's, also the northwest ¼ section across the road to the south. This land was Cliff Hillaby's. They did all their farming by horses and old machinery. Crops were poor, hail storms and dust storms were many.

Brother Lenny was born in 1933 in May. There was a big snow storm that day. Many times Len and I would be out gathering twigs and wood when a dust storm came up and we would hide under the trees until it passed.

Dad would feed steers all winter, and in the spring we drove them to Marwayne to get a few dollars, not even enough for new clothes. We used to wear clothes Dad got from the Salvation Army and rummage sales. Mom made my panties and dresses from flour bags.

My first teacher was Miss Mona Sherstanka. Many of us kids ran half way up the road to meet her when she came to school. My second teacher was Louise McLean. I played Cupid there. I used to take letters back and forth between her and Harold Hathaway. They didn't marry right away but did eventually. Hathaways lived just across the road northwest of us. Mrs. Hathaway Sr. helped Mom deliver Gertie in 1938. Vernon in 1940 was born in the hospital in Marwayne which is now Al Lowrie's home.

In the spring of 1941, we moved to Bellcamp District to Jim Murray Senior's farm. Things were not any better. They took off 2 crops, one threshed in the spring. That winter we hauled sheaves from snow banks to feed the animals. The mice were everywhere. Mom raised turkeys and Dad would butcher and sell them. They had a mean turkey gobbler.

He would chase me all the time. One time in the spring he chased me into a waterhole. There I stood, calling.

Dad hauled ice from the river in winter to Marayne to the meat houses.

It was while living here that an electric storm came up while I was bringing in the cattle. The bolt killed one of the cows and knocked me out. I came to, crying with the dog licking my face. I wasn't out for long, but I staggered home.

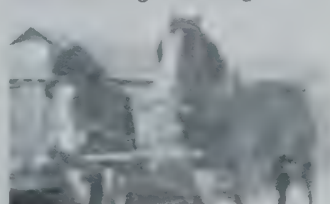
Mom and Dad sold everything in 1942 and moved into Marwayne. They bought the home of Ben Bremner's. Dad took over the draying business of Ben's. Mom sold milk and cream to different families in town. We kids took it after school. Lenny and I helped Dad haul lumber from the trains, also coal to the school.

In 1943 I went to live with my Grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Flewell, of Fenham District. I took my grade 8 and 9 there. In 1945 I came back home to High School, and worked after school in the cafe.

Sonny and Muriel were born in Lloydminster Hospital.

Dad died April 1970. Mom sold the old home, now she and Lenny live right up town. Gertie married Alvin Isert and lives on a farm at Dewberry. Vernon married Doris Olmstead and lives in Kitscoty. Muriel lives in Edmonton with her four children. Sonny is in Slave Lake. In 1947 I (Esther) married Len Lafoy from Hewitts Landing, Sask. (His mom ran the post office there). I now live in Lloydminster and have worked at Fisher's Cafeteria for five years.

Len, my husband, is caretaker at the Junior High School. We have a son and a daughter, also 4 grandsons and 1 granddaughter. All live close by.



Walter Crowther's dray team.



**Golden Anniversary of Anne and Fred Davidson.
Jim and wife Wilma, Alfred and wife Marion.**

WHY I CAME TO CANADA Fred Davison

In about the year 1912, and I being 10 years of age, a lot of Canadian literature was being distributed in our local school. It was in book form, a chapter to each province. After reading it from front to back and back to front several times, and because there was a mixed farm near my home with cattle, sheep and horses, Alberta really got me imbued. The 160 acres of homestead land really got me going. I thought by the time I was 21 years old there would be no homesteads left. However, in 1920, a good friend of mine, Hugh Hutchinson, and Jack Thompson, whom I knew in the Old Country, came out to Canada - they being a day or two older than me. In the spring of 1925, I wrote to Hugh, asking what things were like out there. He went to see Jack about my enquiry and back came the message, "Come on out - if you don't like it, you can always make enough to take you back." That settled it.

Arriving in Kitscoty early May at 1:30 a.m. I was well prepared to sit on my suitcases until daybreak. However, the station agent said there's a hotel there, two men were in there shooting the b_____. They checked me in but I couldn't get to bed, as I think they were amused at my Tyneside dialect, (Northumberland, England). My next move was to get out to Tring P.O. (no Marwayne then) 16 miles north, to Bill Stokes, the owner of whom I knew, having worked for his father for 3 years and then his brother, farming. From there I went to Hugh Hutchinson's and the Swanson's and stayed with them 2 or 3 days. Hugh put me on his gang plough to gain a little experience driving horses tandem. Hugh then took me down to see Jack Thompson. His log shack really tickled my fancy. Inside looking up at the ceiling poplar poles with a layer of prairie wool on top, then the sod, looked real cozy. The next day started to rain, it rained one day outside but two days inside. Did that roof ever leak! From there I went to work for the late Alec Giles.

By this time my trunk had arrived. My mother had baked a fruitcake to give to Hugh and Jack. I was on the point of cutting it in half when Jack says, "Give me that, Hugh gets plenty of cake," (he was boarding at Swansons').

Well, my first job with Giles was to do some fencing; he gave me team, wagon and everything that goes with fencing. Everything was fine until coming home at noon when a breeching strap came loose and was dangling between the horse's hind legs. Did that horse ever give me a bad time until I headed them into a bluff. A year later, Allie said, "Remember Fred, when I gave you Jim and Scotty to go fencing? I said to Mrs. Giles - "If he can bring those two home at noon-time, he's going to be alright." For awhile I thought they were going to bring me home.

In the late fall, December, I went over to Jack's for awhile, and we decided to dig a well. I was on top with a windlass (no ratchet on it), pulling up the dirt. As you know we've got to have a little fun once in awhile and I would drop a clod or two of dirt on Jack. Nothing to kill him, just scare him. Well, one day he got a little sassy and I let him down the well harder than I should. Boy, oh boy, the Pembina gas well blow was mild compared to the gas coming out of that well!

Christmas came 1925, but there were no Christmas tree parties that year. All the kids had measles, scarlet fever or foot and mouth disease. However we did have a good Christmas. The late Dunc McDonald and Jack Ramsay came in with a big roast turkey and trimmings, then a fifth member showed up and he began playing the most mournful music I ever heard on the fiddle (My Clementine). It was the only time I ever got homesick.

Right after Christmas, I went to work for the late Geo. Christopher at Bellcamp and stayed there until threshing time 1926. January 1926, my good friends Hugh Hutchinson and Gladys Swanson were married and the wedding dance was at Elgin School. It was a threesome - Hugh and Gladys Hutchinson, Dick and Evelyn Swanson and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Leslie. It seemed to me everybody was there between Kitscoty and Frog Lake. When two came out of the little schoolhouse, two went in.

Well things went along pretty well the rest of the year and 1927. That fall I decided to go back to the Old Country, I left Lloydminster by train to the east coast. I took 4 days and 5 nights and I sat in a seat all the way. The train was loaded.

Well I got married, brought my bride, Annie, back to Canada in the spring of 1928.

I got hold of a ¼ section right away and started farming. A small house built the year before, but far from finished, was on the place. Was it every chilly that winter - lots of times the frost would be on the bed blanket - boy, did we ever sleep close!

In the late thirties, my health broke down and I spent a lengthy time in hospital and not being able to do farm work again, decided to sell out and take my two boys Alfred and Jim to Calgary. I got a job as desk clerk in a hotel - 28½ years in one and it was demolished and am in my 6th year at another, mostly a little bookwork, counting money and making up bank deposits. I'm just about tired of counting money - only one thing wrong with it - it's not mine!

Well, my wife and I have just celebrated our Golden Wedding Anniversary together with our two sons Alf and Jim and their wives Marion and Wilma, our three grandchildren and friends Hugh and Gladys. And to finish off, I think Marwayne is the greatest little town in Alberta, if not Canada. With apologies to my Edmonton friends, I think Calgary is the greatest city.

During our time in the Marwayne District, we lived on the NW ¼ 35-52-2-W4th. Alfred started school at Clear Range. Alfred works as a welder in the machine shop for Rocky View M.D. and lives on an acreage out of Balzac, just north of Calgary. Jim is a machinist for Shell Oil and lives with his wife Marion and their 3 daughters in Pincher Creek.



Jack Thompson got new roof on his shack

DAVID DOULL
written by Dolly Ingram

David Alexander Doull (1888 - 1927) married Annie Paterson (1891 - 1975) in June 1914 in Caithness, Scotland. Came to Lloydminster, Sask. the same month, on their honeymoon. They lived with his brother John at Crown Hill School District for a couple of years and herded sheep. They bought a house and quarter of land from John Castel N.E. No. 5 in the Clear Range School district, also N.W. No. 6 which they farmed. They raised three children; a daughter, Annie Paterson, and a son, David Alexander and another daughter Johanna Jane (Dolly).

David Sr. was a blacksmith by trade in Scotland, so was kept busy doing welding and sharpening of plough shares for all the neighbors, and he also fixed and cleaned clocks. He was one of the first trustees of Clear Range School.

They raised hogs the first few years, Annie even had two orphans she raised on a baby bottle. She was also a good shot as they lived on prairie chicken, rabbit and grouse in the early years.

Every spring Indian families came and camped in the yard to pick rocks and roots of the new broken land. They were paid by flour, salt, sugar, lard, eggs and meat. They came back in the fall to help with the harvest.

Annie married Andrew Nielsen after David's death and raised three more children in the hungry thirties. Ralph and Rendel (twin boys) and a daughter Muriel Rock, now widowed.

Johanna Jane (Doull) Ingram born 1922, married Vincent Ingram in 1946, formerly of Streamstown, Alberta. Both served with R.C.A.F. during the war. Dolly (Johanna) served in R.C.A.F. (W.D.) for three years. She took her basic training at Ottawa, Ontario, chef's course at Guelph, Ontario, and was posted to Summerside, P.E.I., and Gander, Nfld. She visited Anne of Green Gable's Home, saw Niagara Falls and the Parliament Buildings in Ottawa.

We lived at Pinanton Lake, B.C. when first married where my husband ran a sawmill. I cooked for some of the crew. Moved to Vernon, B.C. in 1952 where my husband is a driver salesman for Noca Dorry and we live on a V.L.A. small holding at Swan Lake.

We are both active members in the Elks and Royal Purple Lodges (25 years). The highlight of our lives was when we were both chaperones for the Vernon Girls Trumpet Band, which spent six weeks on tour of Switzerland, France and Holland, even stayed in private homes in Holland, lovely people.

We have three children: David, Barbara and Wayne, all married and on their own and we have two lovely grandchildren.

CLIFF ESPETVEIDT STORY



**Back row - Connie, Marie and Audrey
Front row - Marion and Cliff (1977)**

I, Cliff Espetveidt, came to the Marwayne district from Bonnyville in 1937. I worked for several farmers in the area including Bill and Alec Giles, Art Stewart, Harold Jacobson, Elmer Hillaby and Haskell Tupper. This is when I first met Marion Tupper. In 1939 I went to work in the lumber camp in Chisholm, then on January 8, 1940 I joined the army. On leave I returned home to take Marion as my wife on March 21, 1942. We had 4 days together before I had to go back to camp, but due to a bad storm I was delayed so as a result I spent my first few days at camp as a newlywed—penalized by scrubbing floors and peeling potatoes.

In July, I left for overseas which took me to many countries including England, Africa, Sicily, Italy, France, Belgium and Holland.

During this time my wife stayed at her parents' home, Mr. and Mrs. Jay Tupper. She kept herself busy by raising 100 turkeys every year, also helping with various chores which included milking quite a few cows and planting a large garden. Her dad threshed at a lot of the neighbors and she went along to help with the cooking. The highest wages she received was one dollar a day.

Marion and I wrote letters to each other every second day while I was in the army. Marion had a fright when after receiving letters on a regular basis - no letter came for over a month. Then the letters arrived - 21 of them. The mail was held back because I was moving from Italy to France.

On October 9, 1945 I returned home to my wife. In 1946 we took up farming on the W½-26-52-2 W4. In 1962 we bought another ½ section from Alex MacDonald. Our relatives helped us build a two-room house, but due to a cement shortage we couldn't make a basement or a foundation. This two-roomed house served us very well—there was always room for company and good times.



While in the army these were coveralls issued to Cliff - big enough for two men.

Additions were quickly added to the house as our family arrived. Our son was born on September 25, 1946; he lived only 7 days. Audrey arrived August 25, 1948. She is teaching in Edmonton and is married to Don Gardiner, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Gardiner .. a former principal of Marwayne. They have two sons - Craig and Quentin. Marie was born January 3, 1953, she is married to Duane Barstad .. son of Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Barstad. They have 3 children, Kerri, Lori and Arden. They farm in the Heinsburg area. Connie was born December 18, 1957 and is married to John Thyr and lives in Grand Centre. They have one daughter, Lisa.



Clear Range School 1926

Back - Jim Pierce, Maud Pierce, Connie Hathaway, Margaret Cowe.

Centre Row - Phyllis Lane, Harold Hathaway, Annie Doull, Stanley Grahn, Jim Cowe, Hildur Grahn.

Front - Sylvia Lane, Andrew Cowe, Cyril Lane, and Irene Grahn.

CARL GRAHN STORY

by Doreen Grahn

Carl Grahn came to Canada from Sweden when he was 18 years of age. He farmed in the Clear Range District with his father. Carl lived with his father, Mr. Elmer Grahn, and his stepmother, two half-brothers and one sister. The family lived through very hard times during the depression and much sorrow. Mrs. Grahn died around 1930 while the children were quite young. Their father looked after them till his own health failed and he died two or three years later. The three children, Lillian, Henry and Harold were placed in separate homes as a family of three was too much for one home to take in during these hard times.

Carl Grahn continued to farm his father's land and he trained as a road racer. He won several medals and a silver cup. He ran his first ten mile race and took first place. He won several medals in Marwayne three mile races and in Calgary.

Carl spent the last years of his life in B.C. where he died in 1978. His half sister, Lillian, lives at Canoe, B.C., with her family as her husband died in 1979. His half brother, Henry Grahn, lives in Ontario and Harold Grahn lives at Richmond, B.C. with his wife Doris and family.



Gordon Boyce building his dam. Ernest Grahn with team and fresco. Wesley in the buggy, 1937.

GRAHN STORY

by Doreen Grahn

Carl Oscar Grahn and Edith Ingeborg Person were married in the Presbyterian Church, Lloydminster on February 4, 1913 by Rev. Lang. They lived in the Grainview District on a farm for a few years. Scribes now own this farm.

As there was no school there they had to move to the Clear Range farm located on the quarter east of our present home.

The oldest daughter Hildur attended her first two years of school at Willowlea. In 1923 Stanley started school at Clear Range with Miss Dickson as teacher. Mr. and Mrs. Carl Grahn were born in Sweden so this was their language at home. Stanley had a problem on his first day of school as he knew no English. He ran from the school in a fright and was rescued by his sister, Hildur, who was a bit older and she helped to interpret the language. Soon he was convinced it was not a jail but only school Stanley still speaks Swedish but younger members of the family learned only English.

There were seven children in the family, Hildur (Mrs. Alex Cowie) killed in a car accident in B.C. on November 5, 1966; Stanley married November 1, 1950 to Doreen Simons from the Tangleflags district in Saskatchewan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Simons. Irene (Mrs. E. Alsagar) Arthur, Ernest, Ruth (Mrs. D. Creswell), Louise (Mrs. E. Thorpe). Mr. Carl Grahn, their father died January 30, 1932 while the family were all quite young. Mrs. Grahn remarried July 27, 1942 to Mr. Gust Anderson. They farmed in the Pikes Peak district then moved to Kelowna, B.C. in 1949 when they retired.

Some events which took place when the family were young seem funny now but not so at the time. Youngest sister, Louise, age 3 or 4 got her head stuck inside a cream can and was a worry till it was free. After the ordeal she said "It was sure dark in there".

One day while their aunt was in charge of the family a chimney fire started. Oldest girl Hildur was sent for help to the neighbors (Boyces). She visited for some time, when asked if she had been sent to get something she said "No there is just a fire in our chimney". By the time the help arrived the fire had burned out.



The Grahn family: Back Row - Stanley, Ruth Creswell, Ernest, Irene Alsager and Arthur.
Front : Louise Thorpe

Another time Hildur's pet pig was missing, after searching their yard, Stanley and Hildur followed what seemed to pig tracks. They arrived at their Uncle Elmer Grahn's farm to find the rim off his buggy wheel. The tracks were made by the spokes not the pig

Mrs. Edith Anderson lives in Kelowna, B.C. with her daughter, Louise, and family. At 87 years she is still active, healthy and still writes letters. Her second husband, Mr. Gust Anderson died in Kelowna in 1971 at 91 years.

Stanley farms the land west of the old Grahn farm, S.W. 30-1-W4th.

Our son, Bruce, was born July 26, 1953. He took all his schooling in Marwayne, graduating in 1971 and then took two years pre vet. at Camrose Lutheran College. Bruce attended four years in the Western College of Veterinary Medicine at Saskatoon, Saskatchewan. He graduated on May 25, 1977 as Dr. Bruce Grahn. He married June 7, 1975 to Mary Lou Peacock from Bawlf, Alberta. She is teaching school for her third term in Bawlf and Bruce joined the staff at the Veterinary Clinic in Camrose and has purchased shares in the equipment and Clinic Building. At the age of just five years Bruce said "I'll be a vet, Mum". His mind was made up, seems so long ago but dreams can come true, this one took 18 years.

Another great event in our lives was in August 1968 when we adopted our little girl at three and a half months. Born April 18, we named her Gloria Eva Grahn (Eva after her aunt, Mrs. Ernest Grahn, who passed away in 1967). Gloria is now eleven and in Grade Six in Marwayne.

Stanley was employed at Husky Oil Refinery for several years in Lloydminster.

We had a visit from my pen pal and her husband in 1967. We have been writing for some forty years now and sending cards and parcels. This was our first meeting after writing to one another for thirty years. They were very happy to meet us and after eleven years I returned the visit last October 1978. England is a beautiful country to spend a holiday.

At this time we are still on the same farm.



Doreen, Bruce, Stanley and Gloria Grahn.

CARL GRAHN Irene Alsager

Carl Grahn and Edith Person were married on February 4, 1913 in Lloydminster and settled on the farm in the Clear Range District. Seven children were born and raised there. The oldest child, Hildur, born in 1914, attended school at Willowlea for two years because there was no school at Clear Range at that time. This was a hardship for my mother because it was three miles away and she walked most of the way to and from school with Hildur and carried the second child Stanley in her arms, and the baby Irene had to be left at home.

In the year 1923 Clear Range school came into being and we attended school there from then on. That was two miles distance and for several years we walked there in the summer months till we got a trusty old horse to ride. She took us there and home again for many years until there were four of us on her back. This seemed to cause a little excitement along the road, as I can remember Mrs. Coleman Boyce came running out one day, and she took a picture of us. We thought this was great, especially when she brought out a layer cake and we all had a big piece of that. The Pierces too used to come out and smile and wave.

Those were good, happy years for us, such good teachers who spared no effort to educate us. remember the nature hikes that they took us on to Alex Castel's quarter back of the school. There was great excitement when there was a new baby in the Banks family because we were allowed to go and see the baby once during the noon hour. I remember one rainy day, Hildur, Stanley and I got a ride with Harold Boyce when he came to get the teacher. He was driving a Ford truck that had a box on behind and we sat there. As we were going up the muddy hill, Hildur fell out and landed in the mud and there she was left because we didn't say anything about it to Harold. When he left us out at Boyce's he said, "I thought there were three of you", Stanley said there was till one fell out. Harold promptly turned around and went back to get Hildur. We sauntered off and wondered what all the fuss was about, but we found out all about that when she got home.

Carl Grahn passed away on January 30, 1933. Edith Grahn's second marriage was on July 27, 1942 to Gust Anderson of Pikes Peak, Sask., where they farmed until 1945, then they retired and moved to Kelowna, B.C. Mr. Gust Anderson died in 1971 and Edith Anderson still lives in Kelowna.

Ted Alsager and Irene Grahn were married on June 20, 1941. They had five children: Donna Lillian, Dale Edward, Erick Rodney, Judith Irene and Oren Louis. Donna, married, lives at Wawota, Sask., and has five children. Dale married, lives at Ardrossan, Alberta and has four children. Erick married, farms at Maidstone and has three children, Judy married, lives on a farm near Leduc, Alberta and has three children. Oren, single, works at Arctic Circle Lodge at the present time.

Ted and Irene have fifteen grandchildren and live in semi-retirement at I.K. Ranch at Maidstone.



Taken at Clear Range Picnic grounds. Some of the boys that played ball at Willowlea.

L. to R. Charlie Boyce, ?, Seth Person, ?, Gordon Boyce, Walter Person, and Carl Grahn.



Gordon Boyce's years, supply of wood, hauled from the river 12 miles 1940.

LIFE HISTORY OF CLIFFORD GILMAN HILLABY Historic Notes

George Robert Hillaby was born about 1833, in Yorkshire, England. He and his wife, the former Elizabeth Goforth, came to Canada about 1850 on a sailing ship. The crossing took about three months. He died in Daysland, Alberta, on May 26, 1909 and is buried there.

As near as we know, they had four children. There were two boys and two girls. Very little is known about the girls. John died at the age of nineteen and is buried in Winnipeg, Manitoba. He had helped shovel snow for three days so the train could go through, and he took sick from being cold and wet for so long and died with pneumonia.

William (my father) was born on September 8, 1857, in Toronto, Ontario. He married Anna Facey in Rochester, New York, U.S.A. on December 21, 1880. Anna Facey was born on September 13, 1864, at Kingston-on-Thames, England.

The parents of Anna Facey were: William Henry Facey, born December 25, 1827 in Devonshire, England. He died May 1, 1904, at Heatherbray, Alta., and is buried near by.

Elizabeth Harris born November 26, 1831, Surrey, England. Died September 27, 1924, at Edmonton.

There were seven sons: William, Harry, George, Charlie, Frederick, Arthur, Thomas.

There were four daughters: Anna, Harriet, Elizabeth, Lena.

My name is Clifford Gilman Hillaby, I was born in a little town of Voss, North Dakota, U.S.A. on June 13, 1899.

My folks farmed in this area until 1904, when they moved to Canada. They reached the end of the railway at Wetaskiwin, Alberta, and hauled their household effects to their homestead at Daysland, fifty miles with a team of horses and a wagon.

The reason my parents moved to Canada was to be able to obtain land of their own. Prior to this their farming had all been done on rented land. Mother's brother Fred Facey had moved to Wetaskiwin earlier and sent back a good report on soils and conditions there.

Dad came up ahead of the family, took out his homestead and built a two-storey frame house on it. The house had a large lean-to on the north side and I remember it well. The older children would climb up on this side and brace their feet on a two-by-four that had been left there from shingling the roof, and it was placed about three feet below the peak. From this lofty position they could survey the comings and going of the farm as well as some of the neighbors.

I was just a little shaver and not wanting to be left out, I talked my brother George into helping me up on their perch. Being so short I could just barely peek over the top, and at just that moment our two-by-four let go and down we came end-over-end. We picked ourselves up and after a few tears found, other than being shook up a bit we were still all in one piece.

My grandfather (George Robert Hillaby) moved up with us and lived in the big house with us for some time. We had a house full with twelve children running around and the noise got to the old man. So dad with the help of the older boys built a cabin for him in



This group picture is of the Clifford Gilman Hillaby and Annie Eudora Tupper family.

Left to right starting at the back row: Irene,

the back yard, close enough for him to be able to enjoy the family as long as he desired and a place he could go to when he wished peace and quiet.

I started school in the district of Lieth, Alberta. It was about this time that I was given my chores which I must be responsible for. We all had to learn to milk (the boys that is) I don't remember any of the girls having to milk. We milked quite a few cows, usually about nine or ten. Our farming was all done with horses and we soon learned that we must care for their needs, such as feeding, watering, and that they were comfortably stalled, before we worried about ourselves and our meals.

Money was very scarce when we were growing up and Dad had his own way of teaching us its value. If we wished to go skating at the rink in town the price was fifteen cents, Dad would give us ten cents and we had to find some way to earn the rest.

Being a large family we made much of our own fun. I enjoyed most sports. Some of us took to hunting. I suppose partly for the challenge and partly out of necessity.

George and I thought we had found a coyote den with pups so we rushed home, hitched up a pony on the stoneboat and loaded two forty-five gallon barrels which we filled with water. Back to the pasture we went, to the hole we had marked with a stick, and with buckets we had taken along we planned to drowned them out of the den.

To our surprise out came a badger and we both took after him, George managed to get his belt over his head and every thing was going well as long as Mr. Badger was going the other way. All of a sudden things were reversed and we boys were doing the running. We let go of the belt and the badger went

Delmer, Velma, Ervin, Arthur.

Front row: Claribel, Annie, Harvey, Clifford.

This picture was taken before Sharon was born.

scurrying down another hole, luck was with us as he lost the belt just as he started down the hole. We tried to drown him out again, but we could hear the water rumbling away to what seemed like a bottomless pit, as we used it all and never saw him again.

Another time we were on our way home from an auction where I had bought a large handle. A badger ran across the road in front of us. Elmer stopped the car and I after it with my handle. Overtaking it, I was all poised for the kill when the badger stopped. I overshot, breaking my handle leaving me with only a short stick in my hand, knocking me off balance just as the badger turned around, and I found myself nose to nose with him. I was thankful for my short stick, as badgers are quite vicious when cornered and have sharp teeth much like a beaver, and my stick saved me from being bitten or perhaps even worse, may have lost my nose.

I remember well the first day that I raked hay. Elmer hitched up four head of horses for me. He mowed and I raked most of the day and then we hauled it into the barn. Dad came home late in the day and when he learned what had taken place, it became my permanent job. I can still remember how hard that old steel seat was and rued the day that I volunteered for that job. So I started my farming career at eleven years of age. Although I am eighty years old, I don't feel a day over seventy and I still enjoy spending a day in the fields. Of course our equipment is much different to-day that when I was a child.

When I was fifteen, I got my first real job away from home. I walked behind the harrows and drove four head of horses for sixty cents a day. I was work-

ing for R.J. Bole at the time, one of our neighbors.

Mother raised many chickens and turkeys for our own use. Eggs were worth very little if you could manage to find a buyer. As usual things seemed high enough for what you had to buy, and very little for what you had to sell.

I worked for my brother George for awhile, and my job was hauling the mail from Woodglen to Viking with three stops in between. Our mode of travel was a team and buggy.

About 1912 my folks moved into the town of Daysland and I completed my school there. Then my parents moved to Edmonton in 1917. My father died there on 25th of January, 1935. My mother died there on June 26, 1962.

In the early spring of 1918 I left Heatherbray picking up my brother Harry and his two small sons, Ed and Alfred from Viking and moved to Marwayne. We drove two teams with loaded wagons of Harry's belongings. His wife, Florence, came up later. I helped him farm the Old Fry land for awhile.

Then I managed to acquire for myself some horses and a breaking plough, with which I did custom work. In general at this time one usually received room and board with the family you worked for, but not always. I used seven head on the breaking plough. I ploughed fifty acres for Frank Gardiner and boarded with Guy Williams, and for my labors I received six heifers. I continued to do custom work until I was married.

There was quite a group of us young people that went to picnics and dances together. We did a few extra things at our picnics that you don't see today, horse racing, trying to catch a greased pig, letting roosters loose in the wide open spaces just to see just how nimble you really were.

For a couple of years Haskell Tupper and I took our ponies to all the picnics in the surrounding areas. We were quite successful with one or the other managing to take first in most cases. We really enjoyed this sport.

Annie Eudora Tupper and I were married April 13, 1923, at the home of her parents, Haskell Tupper as best man and Lillian Stewart as maid of honor. After we were married we moved to the Clear Range District. Some of our neighbors were the Lewis Lowrie family, Jack and Ab Pearce families, Boyce family, Yaddel family, Dave and Alex Duke families, Ed Hathway family, Lane family

In the spring of '24 we built a log house with a shingled roof, a very nice little place. We lived in it till fall when it burnt down. That day Alex Duke and his hired man were helping me dig a well. When we dug a well, it was called boring. We used a machine that turned as the horse walked around and around the well boring deeper on each round. We were working behind a bluff out of view of the house. The hired man was Charlie Woods.

Annie had taken the horse and buggy and went to Ed Hathway's for a cream can of water. When she returned she made us a cold lunch and brought it down to us. The weather was very warm and there had not been a fire in the house since early morning.

Annie had stayed down where we were working and it was getting on towards four o'clock. We first became aware of the fire when we heard the crackling of the shingles. We ran to the house but were unable to save any of our belongings. Annie's engagement ring hung on a nail just inside the

bedroom window which was open. I tried to reach it for her, but the flames were shooting out the window, driving me back, making it impossible for me to obtain it.

Alex Duke took up a collection for us and raised the sum of seventy dollars which was a big help. We then built a new granary and lived in it for two or three years. It was a very cold building, felt more like a cold storage plant than any thing else in the winter time. Our first child was born that winter, just a little too early for a Christmas present. On the 18th of December 1924, Velma Grace was born at the home of her grandparents, Ashel and Hattie Tupper.

While living here on the hill we had to haul our water. We had three wells bored, varying from seventy to ninety feet deep. These waterless holes I kept covered, so no unsuspecting animal, man or beast, might accidentally fall in one.

One day Jack Watson came over to get a wagon box for Haskell Tupper, which I had over a well. There was a big willow bunch beside the well. If I had not been up to deviltry this would not have happened. I decided with Jack on the end next to the willow ... I would just give it an extra shove and land him in it. In doing so I forgot where my feet were and stepped into nothingness.

The hole being just a little bigger than my body, with my arms out stretched above my head, as I sped on my way my sweater was peeled right off of me. It seemed I was travelling fast, but in another way it was an eternity before I hit the bottom.



Ashel Mahue and Hattie Tupper and family.
L. to R. Annie joy, Delbert Haskell and Alvin.

Then my sweater caught up with me and what seemed like minutes later my hat plopped down on my head. I had landed in a foot of mud and this cushioned my fall. I was unhurt except for my pride, as I felt rather foolish and still do concerning that episode.

We moved down off the hill on to the flat, which was known as the Ab Pearce place at that time. It had an older two storey house on it. It had been vacant for some time and the pigeons had found their way in through a broken upstairs window. They soon flourished under such favorable conditions. Can you imagine what it sounded like as you stepped in on the ground floor, with their cooing, raising and falling in a cadence as they encouraged their fledglings.

This had to come to an end and we had to find means of discouraging them, and some of them ended up as pigeon pie. Annie being a good cook (like her mother before her) we heartily enjoyed every bit of it.

It took a great deal of work to get the house back in shape, but before long we had it fixed so we

were warm and comfortable. Perhaps best of all we had a good well nearby. While living here I built a hen house in the side hill across the coulee. This was most successful as the water didn't freeze and our flock laid all winter.

From the time of our marriage I farmed three quarters of land. I also did custom threshing. The threshing machine was powered by a Case tractor. It took about nine men to keep it running. We tried to work twelve hours a day. When fall rolled around men came round looking for work. Two young men that came in consecutive years were J.D. and Charlie Wells from just south of the Beaver River. It meant busy days for the lady of the house as she prepared her best fare, consisting of three square meals plus two large lunches a day. I received seven or eight cents a bushel for threshing oats and a little more for wheat.

I hauled my grain to town with four head on the wagon, taking about ninety bushel to a trip. Some I hauled to Kitscoty which was twenty miles one way and sometimes to Blackfoot which was sixteen miles one way. Most of the time we received about a dollar a bushel. When the depression hit, I remember selling one load of wheat (graded damp) for sixteen cents a bushel.

In 1928 I took out a homestead north of where we lived about eighty miles. It later became known as Cherry Grove. In 1930 I took some men, horses and equipment and went up and cleared and broke about eight acres of land, where the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints (Mormon) stands today. The townsite is also on this quarter.

While I was up at the homestead it started to rain and it rained for ten days and nights. I don't ever remember seeing such a heavy rain lasting over such a long period. We decided to go home as it was impossible to do any more work. When we reached the Beaver River at Beaver crossing, we found the river on the rampage, swollen far beyond its normal level.

At that time there were two small bridges to cross before you came to the big bridge. These were the ones that caused us our hardships, as they had raised up about three feet above normal position. We had to swim the horses around the end of the bridges and this brought the wagons up to this solid wall three feet high. With much difficulty we managed to get the wagons over them, then we were all right as the big bridge had remained firm.

We had everything across now except one young horse that I was breaking at the time. We



Haskell Tupper, Clifford Hillaby, Mr. Yeadell holding daughter, Mabel, Sr. Mr. Hayes, Mrs. Yeadell, partly hidden, Mrs. S. Hayes, Alice Yeadell, Lula Greaves, Angeline Yeadell, Annie Tupper.

brought him up to the big bridge but he refused to cross. He seemed to say, "I have had enough of this". Then he turned tail and swimming up stream, he swam back across that large body of water to the hill. We brought him down to where we had crossed before but no amount of coaxing could convince him that he should enter the water again. We had to leave him behind and a young fellow brought him home a week later.

When night closed in around us we were exhausted, chilled to the very bone and not a dry stitch on our bodies. We had been wallowing, pushing and heaving in that ice cold water all day long. Our limbs felt leaden as we pushed on, coming to the Indian Agent's place (his name was Martineau). He allowed us to spend the night in the blacksmith shop. It was quite a large building with a good stove, we soon had a roaring fire going to warm ourselves and dry our clothes. We were grateful to this gentleman for the kindness shown us.

I had left a hired hand at home to do the chores and look after things outside and Ora Panchot to stay with Annie. I had been more than a little anxious to get home, as we were expecting our third child. We had been held up at the river with another two and a half day's journey ahead of us. She arrived shortly after I got home being born on June 25, 1930. We named her Hazel Irene, but called her Irene.

Early in the month of March 1932, we loaded all our earthly possessions on a sleigh and hayrack. Covered this with a tent and putting the cook stove up near the front in which we kept a fire for warmth and to cook on. We left the oven door down so the heat would circulate and lo, and behold a car met us right on the corner and in my frustration to get that big rack out of his way, I stepped on the oven door and broke it off.

There was a lot of snow and the temperature was still in Old Man Winter's grasp. The horses were covered with a heavy frost as we travelled. We took a few laying hens on the back of the rack and led our milk cow behind which we milked night and morning.

We stopped at Raslers' Half-Way House about noon where they served good home cooking. This made a welcome break for travellers where they could stretch and move around a bit. For Raslers it helped supplement their small income from their farm.

Our first day's journey brought us to the Frog Lake Indian Reserve. As it was getting dusk, we stopped at quite a large two-storey Indian home to see if we could stay for the night. A young maiden answered the door; she spoke very good English, "No", she said, "But I think you can stay over there", pointing to a small log cabin on a knoll.

We followed the road around to the cabin and to my surprise the same girl answered the door, she must have cut across on a foot-path. She said, "Come in, you're welcome and you can use the barn." I thanked her and she left. The people we stayed with could not speak English, but they were willing to share all they had.

It was a one-room cabin with one wrought iron bed, a table and a fireplace in the far end of the room. They used the fireplace for warmth and this was their only means of cooking. An elderly couple lived there and they had a little girl of about four years of age with them, perhaps a granddaughter.

When we went in the old woman took her bed-ding off her bed and motioned for us to take it. Annie tried to tell her we would be happy to sleep on the floor, but she would have it no other way. She made their bed on the floor on a rabbit robe made from skins. We thought that perhaps the old man may have had pneumonia, during the night; the old woman kept the fire roaring as she heated rabbit skins and kept changing them on his chest.

Annie noticed that there seemed to be very little food in the house. When we were ready to leave next morning, we left a pail of milk, a pound of tea along with other groceries that we felt they would make use of. Although no words were spoken she seemed pleased. We were most grateful for the shelter from the cold night for ourselves and our animals.

From then on we camped beside the road, tying the horses and cow on the sheltered side of the rack. It took us three days. When we arrived here we moved into Gerald Smith's log cabin. Our first neighbors to call were Lawrence and Virginia Smith and Slim and Melanie Woolridge; they came over and had supper with us the first Sunday after we arrived.

When I left Marwayne I left the stock with Ed Hillaby. Later, Jack Britton and Lawrence Smith drove the stock, bringing up the rear with a team and wagon loaded with a load of plaster board for our new home. The big Holstein bull was a big help as he struck off down the road setting a good pace with the rest following. What the men remember most of that trip was breaking up the bull fights. It seems the bull felt it was his right to contest every herd sire they chanced to meet on the way.

It was early summer when the stock arrived here and as they were not climated to the conditions here we lost quite a few cattle to poison weeds before we knew what to do for them. We learned later that if you found one of your herd bloated to run to the closest neighbors for some common table salt. Then you would work as fast as you could rubbing it all over the animal until it was covered in a lather. This would take the poison out through the hide. Before long they would be up grazing. There were no fences so they wandered at will.

The horses took swamp fever and in spite of everything we tried they just kept getting thinner, then they would begin to stagger and soon die.

We built a sawmill that spring to square the logs for our new house. Henry Goldish was the carpenter who oversaw the building of it. We bought some furniture in Edmonton and we were able to move in that fall of 1932.

We kept trying for a school but the answer always came back as "No". I thought we were not going to be able to make it. The credit goes to Slim Woolridge, he kept going back, he just wouldn't give up. Finally they said we could start a school if we could find a building.

The men in the community had a work bee and made double desks for the pupils. They undertook a large task as forty-two children started school the fall of 1933. School was held in the Baptist Church with Joe Stonehocker being the first teacher. He had grades from one to nine, with eighteen starting in grade one, ranging in age from six to thirteen.

The Cherry Spring School Board (there was another school in Alberta by the name of Cherry Grove so that is why ours was different from our mailing address) consisted for a number of years as

follows: I was President, Slim Woolridge as trustee and Annie Hillaby as secretary and treasurer.

The community got together and hauled out logs for a new school. These were squared on our mill. We built a large school for that day, it was twenty-six by forty-two. It became the hub of our community. It was our theatre, church, dance hall, gym, funeral home and it served us well.

The Credit Union (bank) for this area was started in Cherry Grove, Alberta, in 1948. Over the years I served as President three different times, making a total of many years. I was in for a number of years after it moved to Grand Centre, then Blackie Drake went in for a term and then it joined with the Cold Lake Air Base. I was presented with a citation and a pin for my years of service.

I had the job of grading the road from the Saskatchewan border to where it joins highway twenty-eight. I drove four head of horses on it. I was thankful to have it. Although it didn't pay too well, it still brought in a little cash during those hard years.

During those first few years after moving here I learned quite a few new ways to help support my family, such as trapping coyotes, fox and muskrats. Coyote prices averaged about seven to eight dollars, the red fox about six to seven. I remember catching a cross fox and it brought thirteen, it was an exceptionally good pelt, with muskrats bringing about forty cents.

I took up fishing with nets both for commercial and domestic use. We could set a net for domestic use on any day of the week in those days. I remember one time that Deloss and I set a net for a community fish fry. We used to line up where we set the net with a vee in the big hill north-east and our campsite at French Bay. We had been setting in approximately the same for some time, so I hadn't measured the depth before letting the buoy down and to my surprise it sank from sight.

Early the next morning we set out to find our net, we looked for the longest time without success. We came back and had breakfast, a very discouraged pair. After all what kind of a fish fry would we have without any fish?

A bachelor by the name of Peter Hanson lived on the east side of the lake and had watched us set, so with his help we found it. It had sixty lovely big whitefish in it, and the people were already arriving by the time we reached shore.

Things have sort of settled down now with all our children married. We had four sons and four daughters. The wandering ones have all returned and are living close by. We have twenty-nine grandchildren and twenty-four great grandchildren.

Deloss and Velma Hatch live in Cherry Grove, Alta., the youngest son Kelly is still at home, Glen is still single and lives in Grand Centre. Deloss is sawmilling. There are nine children in the family.

Delmer passed away May 18, 1961 at the age of 33 years. He had rheumatic fever when he was about twelve leaving him with a severe heart condition. This however did not deter him from taking his place with the best of workers, and living a full and useful life. His ready wit, kindness to others and dauntless spirit in the face of a handicap that would have kept others down, endeared him to everyone. What he liked to do best of all was drive the big buggies on road construction. He married Margaret Barons April 28, 1961.

Irene's first husband passed away in 1959 leaving her with four small children. His name was John Ayers. She married Earl Ingram (Buster). He had two girls from a previous marriage. Then Buster and Irene had two children. Buster passed away this October 21, 1979. Irene is keeping busy sewing for grandchildren and has taken on a part time secretary job. She has four unmarried children and they are all working and away from home except Jack who is staying with his mother.

Ervin and Delores have three sons. They are about grown up with the youngest now sixteen. Ervin and wife are mainly ranchers with their finger in quite a few other things also, such as raising pigs, turkeys and chickens of every hue. They are living on the home place.

Arthur and Kit have two children, a son and a daughter. They live in Pierceland, Sask. Arthur is a heavy duty operator and at present is doing landscaping in the town of Grand Centre.

Jim and Claribel Brown have three children, one son and he is married and two daughters both at home. They live in the town of Meadow Lake, Sask., and no matter where Claribel goes she seems to end up babysitting for someone. Jim is busy working in the bush.

Harvey and Marie are ranchers and when haying time rolls around it really keeps them busy. They have two girls of their own. But so things didn't get too quiet around their place, they took in a pair of twins about eight years old. Also a little fellow about two and a half. They live about eighteen miles south of Pierceland, Sask. Harvey spends quite a bit of time trapping in the winter.

Don and Sharon live about two and a half miles out of the town of Pierceland, Sask. They took out logs and peeled them and made themselves a nice log house. They felt like real pro's when they were done. This was about three years ago, so with all this experience behind them, they decided to build another one this year and are about ready to move in. Before they are through with this new craze they will likely have a house in each corner of their land. They have two sons. Don works in the bush.

THE L. LOWRIE STORY Dorothy Lowrie



Jean and Lewis Lowrie, Dorothy and George, 1928

My father, Lewis Lowrie and his brother Harmon came to Canada from Pleasant Grove, Minnesota in the fall of 1918, followed shortly after by their parents and eight brothers and sisters. My mother emigrated from Aberdeen, Scotland in 1921 with her parents, two brothers and a sister. For a short time after their marriage my parents worked on a farm in Saskatchewan moving to the Clear Range School District in 1924. As with many young couples, they began their married life with few possessions. My mother, who had been raised in the city, helped my father erect the logs for their home and later learned to milk cows and do other farm chores.

My father was an avid hunter and in the early years went across the North Saskatchewan River in the late fall to hunt deer and moose. To me, as a child, the real importance of the trip was the beautiful Christmas tree that my father brought back for the school. The many coyotes that were caught during the winter not only provided welcome income during the depression years but were also the source of exciting bedtime stories for my brother and me.

Our immediate neighbors were Dan and Lena Campbell, Phil and Lil Adamson and Alex and Mary Castel. Busy as they were, they always found time to help their neighbors. I realize now that they not only assisted each other with the farm work and household tasks but were a source of strength and support in times of difficulty and sorrow.

One near tragedy that I vividly recall, occurred on a warm winter day when my mother walked a distance of two miles to visit Mrs. Charlie Boyce. As she started for home in the late afternoon, snow began to fall, the wind got up and the temperature dropped. She decided to take a shortcut through the field but as the storm worsened she lost all sense of direction. My mother ploughed through deep snow and finally saw a speck of light in the distance and made her way toward it. Wet, cold and on the point of collapse, she reached the light which proved to be in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McDonald. She had wandered 1½ miles beyond our home!

In those early days, the school was the centre of community activity and for a number of years my



Lewis Lowrie with hounds and coyote hides.

mother served as Secretary-Treasurer for the Clear Range School Board. I have happy memories of my school days. Christmas concerts, track meets, ball games, school fairs and end of year picnics were the highlights of the school years. Racing home in cutters or on horseback, catching gophers, exploring the swamp in "36" and running on the rubber ice on the slough were also exciting events but these often did not receive teacher and parent approval.

Communication with the outside world was limited as we did not have a telephone. Getting the mail meant a five mile trip to Leighton Post Office which was located at Cliffords' and later in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Swan. As soon as we could ride a horse this job fell to my brother George and me. The weekly newspapers "The Free Press" and "Western Producer" brought us our news of the world as well as providing homemaker hints, farm news, a serial story and children's stories. Letters from relatives in Calgary or the "Old Country" were eagerly awaited and who can forget the excitement of receiving a parcel from Eatons!

Because the nearest doctor was at Lloydminster, a distance of 25 miles, visits to the doctor's were rare. Home remedies included mustard plasters, syrup of figs, liniment, Watkins medicated ointment and castor oil all of which are relatively unknown to today's generation. We had a number of occasions however, to be grateful to those pioneer doctors, A.B. and G.L. Cooke. My father lost an eye in a gun mishap, he severed several fingers when sawing wood and suffered serious internal injuries when an emery wheel shattered and on each occasion was treated at the Lloydminster hospital. Needless to say the Cooke brothers were held in high esteem in our family.

My brother George, served as a pilot in the R.C.A.F. during World War II. He married Myrtle Dow and they live in Marwayne and have a son and two daughters. Neal, the eldest is married to Brenda Mork and lives in Lloydminster. Linda works in Lloydminster and Georgina is still at home.

I started my career teaching in a one room school and am presently principal of an elementary school in Leduc.

My mother died in 1968. My father married Ida Cunningham and lives in Marwayne while still farming the land at Clear Range.

Enduring friendships were formed through laughter and tears, good times and bad. Though many of us have moved far from Clear Range we are ever linked by treasured memories.

THE VERN LOWRIE STORY



L. to R. 1942 - Mabel, Vern, Ronnie and Bev.

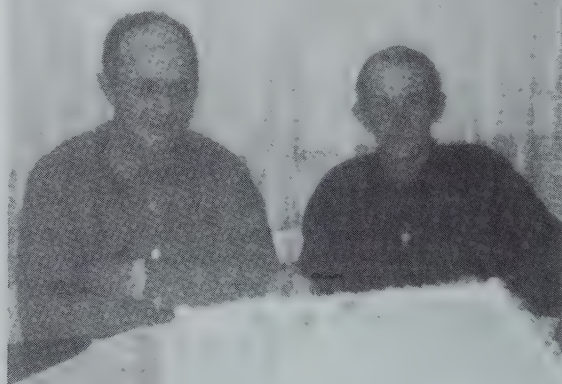
I joined the army in 1940 and our Regiment became known as the 16/22 Saskatchewan Horse. I spent 5 years in the service, going overseas in 1942. I was wounded in Italy in 1943 and spent 1½ years in hospitals, the first being a tent field hospital and the last Shaunessy Hospital in Vancouver. Orvell was also in the same Regiment but didn't go overseas and Bryan was in the navy.

I tried quite a few different jobs and locations after I returned, one job being splitting shakes at Steelhead, B.C., but in 1949 we settled where we still live on the N.W. ¼-6-53-1 W of 4th. I bought the farm from Mr. Alex Castel.

Before we moved to our farm I was working for Lewis, and Ronnie (our oldest boy) and I were batching there. One Sunday I decided to sharpen an old axe and was using a tractor and a big emery wheel. Suddenly the emery flew to pieces and hit me in the face. If it hadn't been for Ronnie's quick thinking and determination I wouldn't be here now. He, somehow got me on the tractor and drove to Phil Adamson's. They took me to Lloydminster and a plane came from Edmonton for me. My top jaw was broken and when I reached Edmonton they discovered the bottom was broken out of the brain cavity. But I recovered quickly and in the fall we moved to our new home.

Ronnie and Bev went to school at Clear Range. Bev also rode horseback when Clear Range was closed and the busses started taking them to Marwayne. All Doug's school days were spent at Marwayne.

Ronnie became a welder and in 1959 he married Ginny Leed. They now live at Terrace, B.C. Ginny is very musical, playing and teaching piano and accordion and also sings well. She is very involved in the Musical Festival and at present is President of the B.C. Music Festival Association. They built "Timberland Trail Park", a lovely spot, which they still own and make their home there. Ronnie is at pre-



Vern and his Dad on their birthdays, February 19. His dad's 90th.

sent teaching welding at the Northwest Community College at Terrace. They have 2 children, Veronica and Ricky, who are both very involved in sports, etc.

Bev lives on the farm Orvell used to own, now Rocky Pine Ranch, where they raise horses. She is now Mrs. Rod Van Metre and has 3 children; Dean, Debbie and Rodney. Doug is a mechanic at the Co-op Service Station.

My mom passed away September 13, 1951 and my dad lived to be 96, but was killed in a car accident on November 29, 1970.

We sold our farm to Double R.N. Ranching with the exception of 60 acres on which we live.



Sawing wood at Vern Lowrie's. Mabel is helping.

THE MEUNIER FAMILY

By Darlene (Kvill) Meunier
Daughter of Dave & Gollene Kvill

My first recollections are of living on a small farmstead situated along the top of a coulee bank. A log barn, a chicken coup built into the bank and a tiny two room house surrounded by garden made up the yard.

I vividly remember the day the war ended. I can still see Mom running out of the house, laughing and crying and yelling "the war is over, the war is over". Apparently she must have heard the news on the radio and was running to tell Daddy. Another memory is of going to Uncle Hill Quists in the sleigh across the fields, jingle bells jingling. We moved from this place when Arlene and I were about four years old, to the Kolojuesyk place.

Our first seven years at school were spent at Stretton. We had a different teacher every year until we were bused to Marwayne in 1954. Why each teacher only stayed one year I don't know, either we were a rotten bunch of kids or the pastures were greener somewhere else. Our first teacher was Miss MacKenzie (Janet Doull), then Mrs. Silk, Miss Skoreyko (Mary Batty), Albert Lang, Mr. Melnyk, John Nowakowsky and Mrs. Purser. They were a good group of teachers and some were exceptional.

We lived one and a half miles from school and had various modes of transportation. We rode stubborn shetland ponies who refused to be ridden through water puddles in the spring, which meant we had to lead then through in our bare feet. I'm afraid our Dad's horse sense didn't rub off on us. In the winter months Daddy took us in the sleigh. When we got older we got bikes and this was more our style, at least they didn't have a mind of their own. We also walked a lot of the time when the weather was good. Sometimes we would get a ride part way with the Oram boys in their buggy. They were twins also and I think our teachers were quite proud to have two sets of twins in their school. I remember them bragging to the inspectors when they came for their visits.



Henry and Marie Meunier's 50th Anniversary, 1979.

There are many memories of country school days and each person's are unique. During my days at Stretton I broke a school window twice, a feat none of the other girls could boast of. This was a disgrace and was especially humiliating the time Daddy came to fix the window during school hours. I don't remember how the other one got fixed. There were the usual school concerts and dances at Stretton. Anyone who has participated in a school concert will remember the excitement and tension of it, starting in November and working up to a climax on the big night. There will never be anything to equal the thrill and excitement of that time.

Starting school in Marwayne was a traumatic experience for me and I hated it at first. Gradually I got used to it and finished Grade II and then took a Business course at Miller Business College (now Reeves, after which I worked as a steno for the RCMP until I was married to Gordon Meunier in 1959.

We bought the Philip Adamson farm, S1½ 11-53-2, W of the 4th, and lived in the log house they had lived in for thirty years or so. For those days the house was quite big with five rooms downstairs and an upstairs as well. Because of its size it was hard to heat in winter and I had a beaten path between the cookstove and the big floor register in the middle of the living room. It was a good old house with many a story it could tell about the two families who lived in it. In 1970 we moved into our new house which took us three years to build. That was a happy day, and lo and behold, no more chilblains every winter.

It seems a coincidence that our family of three boys and one girl was the same as the Adamson family, even in the same order. Our family consists of Jeff born 1960, now working for Murphy Oil in Lloydminster, Darren born 1962, in Grade 12, Sandra born in 1964, in grade 10, Steven born 1966, in grade 8.

Gordon's family, Henry and Marie and brother Alfred came to Marwayne from Kelowna in the spring of 1950. They bought the Shutz place, W1½ 24-53-2. Their nearest neighbours were Bert McLeans and John Papps and across the lake were Archie Campbells.



Gordon Meunier Family
Back Row - Sandra, Jeff, Darren, Steve
Front Row - Gordon and Darlene

Gordon was in Grade 9 and went to school at Crown Hill for the remainder of the year. Neighbours told him that he would never pass his exams because of the difference between B.C. schools and Alberta. Maybe this kind of talk helped spur him on because he showed them all by passing with real good marks.

It must have been quite a shock coming to this backwoods place with no electricity, telephone or running water after having all these conveniences in Kelowna. Many times with the help of the Papp boys Gordon shovelled snow as far as the school and then rode in the back of the truck to town.

Al married Bernice Engerdau from Grand Centre in 1955 and they now live at Vegreville. They have a family of five children and one grandson.

Henry and Marie moved into Marwayne in 1972. They bought the house lived in by the John Demanchuks (barber) and are still living there. Henry keeps active with gardening, fishing and hunting. They celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on December 16, 1979.

PIERCE AND CASTEL

Both our parents settled in the Clear Range School district, east of Marwayne.

John Wesley Pierce was born at Gravenhurst, Ontario. His parents died when Jack was very young and he was raised by his maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. David Gardiner.

When he grew up he learned the art of cooking and was head chef at Key Harbour on the Georgian Bay where an iron ore mine was being operated.

In 1909, he decided to come out west. He took up a homestead on the S.E. 36-52-2. In 1910 he was married to Violet Jane Dunlop of Orillia, Ontario. She was a sister to Mr. Jim Dunlop who farmed in the Bellcamp district. They came to the homestead to make their home. Jack and Violet had two children, a daughter, Maude and a son, Robert, James (Jim).

Mr. Castel had already filed on his homestead in 1906, but went to the States to work on a ranch, herding sheep, the Clear Range Ranch. In 1911, his

parents and brothers and sisters came from Scotland and settled nearby.

In 1916, Alex returned to Scotland and married Mary Ann Webster. Mr. Bill McDonald had also returned to Scotland and he was Alex's best man. Mr. McDonald was married around this time and they all returned to Canada and were always good friends.

Three daughters were born to Alex and Mary: Mary, Mina (myself) and Florence.

By 1921 the district was fairly well populated which led to a School Board being formed to start a school. The first Board was: Chairman: Mr. Dave Doull, Secretary-Treasurer: Mrs. Alex Castel and Trustees were Mr. Ed Hathaway and Mr. C. C. Boyce.



Jack and Violet Pierce

**Mr. and Mrs. Alex Castel,
after retiring in Edmon-**

ton.
The meetings were held at the Castel farm, and in December 1922, the district was formed. The school was built in 1923 and named Clear Range after the Castel farm which in those days was known as the Clear Range Stock Farm.

The first teacher was Miss Helen Dickson. The first pupils were Hildur Graham, Connie Hathaway, Maude Pierce, Jim Pierce, Herman and Victor Bystrom. Alex and Margaret Cowe and Harold Boyce.

When I started school my first teacher was Miss Irene Babey, now Mrs. Charles Boyce. Mrs. Harold Boyce was also our teacher and Miss Mona Sherstanka, now Mrs. Bud Alton.

We had to go farther afield for the High School grades. Mary went to Streamstown for two years. Then we went to Clandonald and Florence went to Lloydminster.

On June 30, 1942, Jim Pierce and I were married by the Rev. Thomas Hawthorne who was Minister at the United Church in Marwayne. We made our home on the same farm as Jim's parents until we bought our own farm; the N.E. of 36-52-2 from my dad. This farm was the homestead of my Uncle William Castel. We also owned the S.W. quarter of 7-53-1 which was the homestead of my Uncle John Castel who moved to Toronto and became a City Policeman.

Jim continued to work with his father. On November 25, 1943, our first son, James William (Skip), was born. In 1947, Jim's parents and sister, Maude moved to Lloydminster and we took over the running of their farm. Maude worked in Matheson's Groceteria for twenty-five years. She and Mrs. Pierce still live in Lloydminster.

In 1948 my parents retired and moved to Edmonton where my sister Mary was nursing.

Our school district was starting to be depleted of children, so when our son started school he had to

take correspondence courses under a supervisor, Grace Golightly who boarded with us. Later he had to ride to Willowlea School.

On August 24, 1950, our second son, Donald Alexander was born. By the time he started school the children in the district were being bussed to Marwayne.

We joined the United Church in Marwayne when Reverend Sneddon was there. He was a real good minister to visit in the country and he came often; but it seemed he always came on the stormiest days and we usually had to help him dig out of a snow drift on the way back to the highway.

In 1956, Jim accepted a position with the Federal Postal Service in Lloydminster. We continued to farm also for awhile but decided to move to Lloydminster. We sold some of our land to Vern Lowrie, who had bought my Dad's farm. The rest of the land was sold to Mr. Paul Bruchkowsky, who still lives on the home place.

By this time my sister Mary had passed away and my mother suffered a stroke, so my parents returned to Lloydminster and lived with us until my mother's death in 1968. The same year, my Dad became ill and had to spend the last eight years of his life in the Auxiliary Hospital.

Our son, Jim, joined the R.C.A.F. and spent three years in Ontario and Quebec as an Air-Traffic Controller. After his discharge from the Air Force he worked at Graham Gardiner's Garage (now Parkland Chrysler). In 1965 Jim married Lynda Ritchie, a graduate of Reeves Business College and second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arden Ritchie. Since then he has learned the welding trade and for the past six years has been employed by Universal Industries as a journeyman welder.

Jim and Lynda have a family of four daughters, namely, Laurie, Tracie, Jodi and Brooke and also one son, Craig. They are all in school in Lloydminster except Brooke who is four.

After Don finished school he decided to go West. He went to Terrace, B.C. and soon had a job driving a truck hauling logs down a mountain to a pulp mill.

In 1971 he married Elaine Hines of Prince George, the daughter Mr. and Mrs. Homer Hines and the granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hines.

They made their first home in Terrace, B.C. Don acquired his own truck and went to work for Trimac Transportation Co.

They now have a family of three boys: Dal, Charles (Chuck) and Micheal, and they live at Fort Nelson, B.C., where Don is Manager for Trimac.



Jim and Mina's 25th Anniversary - Standing: Jim Pierce, Donnie, Mina, Jim Jr., Laurie, Tracie. Mr. and Mrs. Alex Castel sitting.

With our family all on their own now I decided to join the working world and have been Administrator of Pioneer Lodge for 5½ years.

One of the highlights of our recent years was our trip to Scotland to see where our ancestors and parents had come from. It was thrilling to find the farm home of my grandparents which borders on the North Sea. When we were there they were just starting to drill for oil in the North Sea. Now the pipeline runs across my grandfather's farm.

Jim has now retired from the Post Office after twenty years and we continue to live in Lloydminster at 5301 - 32 St.

Lloydminster has been a good place to live but we still have a warm spot in our hearts for Marwayne.
Mina and Jim Pierce



The Beynon Family getting ready to go to Hawkin's Store.

**ELIZABETH AND ALEXANDER WILSON
Dorothy Lowrie**

At the turn of the century, the British were emigrating to countries around the world. When my grandparents, Elizabeth and Alexander Wilson, decided to leave Scotland they already had brothers and sisters in South Africa, New Zealand, the United States and Canada.

In 1920, Alex and his oldest son, George, came from Aberdeen, Scotland to Calgary and were followed a year later by Betty and the three other family members. Alex was employed as a bookkeeper by Imperial Oil Company, however, he longed to try farming. In 1930, he and Betty with Irene, their youngest daughter, moved to the Clear Range School District and rented the quarter section adjacent to ours.

In 1936, after only 6 years of farming, my grandfather died. From that time, until her death, my grandmother made her home in Marwayne with her daughter and son-in-law, Jess and Jim Lowrie.

Irene served in the R.C.A.F. during World War II and later married Peter Witzaney of the Elgin School district. They have eight children and now live in Victoria, British Columbia.

The three-year old was struggling with the back button on his sleepers. Finally, he gave up and appealed to his mother, saying: "Mommy, please open my bathroom door."

**Church group at
Clear Range School 1938**



Front Row - Glenn Boyce, Stanley Banks, Bobbie Banks, Esther Crowther, Margaret Boyce, Gordon Campbell, Don Boyce, Nellie Banks, Leonard Crowther, Mary Banks.

Back Row - Mrs. D. Campbell, Harold Boyce,

Mrs. H. Boyce, Miss Jessie Inge, Mrs. L. Lowrie, Mrs. C. Boyce, Mrs. B. Banks, Ian Campbell, Mrs. A. Wilson, Dorothea Adamson, Dorothy Lowrie, Mrs. C. W. Boyce, Arch Campbell, Charlie Boyce, Rita Sherstanka, Bud Alton.

CLEAR RANGE

I remember....

My first sight of fireflies on Boyce's lawn on June 30th at 2 a.m. as I was completing year end returns

The excitement of all the families coming to school for the Final Day picnic

Ball games with Jumbo Hill, Willowlea and Crown Hill schools

Wiener roasts and marsh marigolds on '36

Hoping not to find mice in the school cupboard

The first Saturday in spring that we could get to Lloydminster to get a haircut and perm

My dad coming to take me home for the weekend

The meticulous task of preparing for the School Fair

Taking children to Edmonton by train to see Queen Elizabeth and King George VI

Skating with the children on Lake Pasatchaw

The big black pot-bellied stove in the corner of the school-serene and cool in summer but belching forth heat in winter

The frenzy of preparing for Christmas concerts

Riding to Marwayne in a long sleigh drawn by horses

The Stanley Hayes' at Willowlea Post Office

Driving in a cutter to Elgin School to dances on very cold nights

Going to Willowlea to skate on an open piece of ice

The sounds of bobsleigh runners on hard snow and the rattle of chains as men hauled wood by the school

Spending weekends at Alex and Harry Castel's

Enjoying music at Boyces, Pierces and Hathaways

Putting on plays with Director Phil Adamson

Visiting my friend, Betty (Chisholm) Miller at Ida and Floyd Davenports'

Travelling in a covered sleigh to Leighton with mailmen Jim and Doug Campbell

Mr. Banks and Bobby carrying water to the school and doing the janitor work.

Irene Boyce, helping me at short notice to make a lunch for a box social

Riding horseback with Mena and Flora Castel
The coldness of the school outhouse in winter
The hurry of threshing time with its dust and smell of ripened grain

Good friends--some lost, some gone

The many kindnesses shown by parents and students

Laughing with Elsie (Babey) Cheley

Playing Chinese Checkers and Norwegian Whist

Saturday bath in the wash tub

The smell of oil-burning lamps

The satisfaction of having saved one hundred dollars over the year for a trip to the Coast

With great warmth, these things I remember.

Louise Hathaway



Clear Range Students 1932

Front Row - Harold Grahn, Flora Castel, Irene Wilson, Arch Campbell, Ruth Grahn.

Middle Row - Henry Grahn, Phil Campbell, Ernest Grahn, Lillian Grahn, Arthur Grahn, David Doull, Mina Castel, George Lowrie.

Back Row - Harold Hathaway, Annie Doull, Irene Grahn, Cyril Lane, Mary Castel, Sylvia Lane, Andy Cowe.



R. Banks Family: L-R: Peggy Cundliffe, Mrs. Lily banks, Mary, Bobby, Ellen, Stanley.



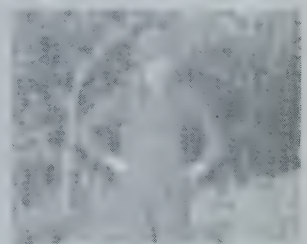
June 23, 1945 - Ed Hathaway, Rev Burnett, Alice Hathaway, Harold and Louise Hathaway, Mrs. Janet Lowry, Connie and Harry Lang.



At Clear Range School, 1954: 25th Wedding Anniversary, Irene Boyce, Mr. Ed Babey, Charlie Boyce.



L-R, front row: Walter Dale, Alice Hathaway, Harold Hathaway, Connie Hathaway, John Milne. L-r, back row: Robert Milne, Mrs. Ayres (Alice's sister), Mrs. Milne Sr., Ed Hathaway, Mr. Milne Sr.



Mr. Bob Banks



At Alex Castel Home, front row, l-r: Harold Hathaway, Mary Castel, Mina Castel, Jim Pirce. 2nd row, l-r: Maude Pierce, Alice Wheeler, Flora Castel, Jack Pierce, Mrs. Violet Pierce, Mrs. A. Castel, Alex

Castel, Mrs. Alice Wheeler, Eugene Wheeler. 3rd row, l-r: Dorothy Lowrie, Mrs. Jack Cowe, Jimmy Cowe, Jean Lowrie, Lewis Lowrie, Connie Hathaway, Mr. Jack Cowe, Rev. Haythorne.

CLEAR RANGE SCHOOL DISTRICT

D. McDONALD W. McDONALD 11	SCHOOL F. WILSON P. ADAMSON G. MEUNIER E. SWITZER W. McDONALD 2 G. WHEELER G. PASHNIAK	E. ALSAGER A. CAMPBELL 12 J. HAWARTH ANDERSON L. LOWRIE E. LESNER L. LOWRIE D. CAMPBELL E. LESNER A. CAMPBELL 1 E. ELFORD L. SCHWANDT	E. ALSAGER M. ALSAGER D. CAMPBELL A. CAMPBELL 7 J. CASTEL T. LANE J. BUCZKO J. PIERCE R. NELSON A. CASTEL D. DOULL A. NIELSON V. LOWRIE L. SCHWANDT 6 R. BANKS D. BOYCE	H. CASTEL A. CASTEL R. NELSON J. CASTEL T. LANE J. BUCZKO J. PIERCE R. NELSON A. CASTEL D. DOULL A. NIELSON L. SCHWANDT J. COWE C.W. BOYCE	R.L. BEYNON H. BYSTROM 8 R.L. BEYNON R. CASTEL H. BYSTROM H. BYSTROM D. DOULL A. NIELSON O. SPILDE J. CAMPBELL O. SPILDE J. CAMPBELL J. COWE O. SPILDE J. CAMPBELL J. COWE J. COWE C.W. BOYCE C.W. BOYCE C.W. BOYCE W. DARGIE A. COWE V. PEAKE D. BOYCE T. SCRIBER W. ALLEN J. DRENNAN S. DRENNAN W. ALLEN E. JACOB W. ALLEN
P. ADAMSON G. MEUNIER E. SWITZER W. McDONALD 2 G. WHEELER G. PASHNIAK	S.E. WHEELER E. HATHAWAY H. HATHAWAY J. HARDSTAFF C. COOKE C.D. WHEELER E. HATHAWAY H. HATHAWAY J. HARDSTAFF C. COOKE	L. LOWRIE D. CAMPBELL E. LESNER A. CAMPBELL 1 E. ELFORD L. SCHWANDT	E. ALSAGER M. ALSAGER D. CAMPBELL A. CAMPBELL 7 J. CASTEL T. LANE J. BUCZKO J. PIERCE R. NELSON A. CASTEL D. DOULL A. NIELSON V. LOWRIE L. SCHWANDT 6 R. BANKS D. BOYCE	H. CASTEL A. CASTEL R. NELSON J. CASTEL T. LANE J. BUCZKO J. PIERCE R. NELSON A. CASTEL D. DOULL A. NIELSON L. SCHWANDT J. COWE C.W. BOYCE	R.L. BEYNON H. BYSTROM 8 R.L. BEYNON R. CASTEL H. BYSTROM H. BYSTROM D. DOULL A. NIELSON O. SPILDE J. CAMPBELL O. SPILDE J. CAMPBELL J. COWE O. SPILDE J. CAMPBELL J. COWE J. COWE C.W. BOYCE C.W. BOYCE C.W. BOYCE W. DARGIE A. COWE V. PEAKE D. BOYCE T. SCRIBER W. ALLEN J. DRENNAN S. DRENNAN W. ALLEN E. JACOB W. ALLEN
E. HATHAWAY E. ELFORD F. DAVIDSON A. McDONALD W. McDONALD 35 A. DUKE B. GRAHAM	C. GRIFFITHS C. HILLABY A. McDONALD C. Espetveidt C. GRIFFITHS C. HILLABY C. Espetveidt	A. PIERCE C. HILLABY W. CROWTHER L. LOWRIE E. LESNER J. PIERCE J. SWAN 36 J. PIERCE J. SWAN	W. CASTEL A. CASTEL J. PIERCE P. BRUCKOWSKI J. PIERCE J. PIERCE J. SWAN 31 C.C. BOYCE H.N. BOYCE	C.W. BOYCE C.W. BOYCE C.W. BOYCE C.W. BOYCE C.W. BOYCE C.W. BOYCE C.W. BOYCE 32 W. DARGIE A. COWE V. PEAKE D. BOYCE T. SCRIBER W. ALLEN J. DRENNAN S. DRENNAN W. ALLEN E. JACOB W. ALLEN	R.L. BEYNON H. BYSTROM 8 R.L. BEYNON R. CASTEL H. BYSTROM H. BYSTROM D. DOULL A. NIELSON O. SPILDE J. CAMPBELL O. SPILDE J. CAMPBELL J. COWE O. SPILDE J. CAMPBELL J. COWE J. COWE C.W. BOYCE C.W. BOYCE C.W. BOYCE W. DARGIE A. COWE V. PEAKE D. BOYCE T. SCRIBER W. ALLEN J. DRENNAN S. DRENNAN W. ALLEN E. JACOB W. ALLEN
C.D. KELLY C. Espetveidt 26 C. Espetveidt	WOODHOUSE T. YEADALL HASTIE B. GRAHAM B. GRAHAM	C.C. BOYCE H.N. BOYCE C.C. BOYCE G. BOYCE J. SWAN 25 C.C. BOYCE G. BOYCE J. SWAN	C.C. BOYCE H.N. BOYCE C.C. BOYCE G. BOYCE J. SWAN 30 S. GRAHN	H. GRAHN C. GRAHN L. LOWRIE C. GRAHN S. GRAHN	R.L. BEYNON H. BYSTROM 8 R.L. BEYNON R. CASTEL H. BYSTROM H. BYSTROM D. DOULL A. NIELSON O. SPILDE J. CAMPBELL O. SPILDE J. CAMPBELL J. COWE O. SPILDE J. CAMPBELL J. COWE J. COWE C.W. BOYCE C.W. BOYCE C.W. BOYCE W. DARGIE A. COWE V. PEAKE D. BOYCE T. SCRIBER W. ALLEN J. DRENNAN S. DRENNAN W. ALLEN E. JACOB W. ALLEN

CROWN HILL S.D. NO.4166 1924 - 54



Front: Edwin Papp, Joyce?
Second Row: Ernest Papp, Grant McNirney,
Elmer McLean, Eileen Bystrom, Myra Bacon.
Third Row: Alec Bacon, Ethel Castle, Tom
Bacon, Betty McNirney, Sheila Castle, Gordon
Bystrom.

The first wave of hardy pioneers - whose friendships lasted a lifetime - came into the area that was later to be known as Crown Hill School District.

In order of filing for homesteads up until 1910, were Eric and Mat Alsager, who homesteaded but lived on adjacent land, Dave Linton, Leonard Domoney, John Doull, George Rowles, Gust Bystrom, John Olson, Robert Finlay, Alex Finlay, and Bill Panchot.

With the advent of Mr. and Mrs. Rowles to the area the first couple came to the bachelor kingdom. Herman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gust Bystrom was the first child born in the future district and with the marriage of John Doull and Helen Littlejohn Young in 1914 the first bride arrived.

Those were hard and lonely times for the pioneer wives and we cannot speak too highly of the courage and determination of these young women who worked alongside their husbands to build homes on the raw and sometimes hostile prairie land. Gradually the district was homesteaded and settled by pioneers from several lands, some having influenced friends and relatives to join them.

In the early 1920's settlers felt a concern for their growing children's educational needs and the following is an account of the Crown Hill School Districts inception as told by Mr. Alex Finlay, its first Chairman of the Board of Trustees in 1923.

"The biggest push for a school was down around Clear Range. Mat Alsager and school Inspector Parker, wanted a school in Bystrom's corner.

A ratepayers meeting was called to decide if this area was acceptable to the ratepayers. While it was proposed by Inspector Parker and backed by Reeve Alsager, a vote was taken and the location was turned down. In a discussion during a later meeting it was decided to take a piece off Bellcamp S.D. which had an over four mile boundary and also a mile from Jumbo Hill S.D., they agreed as a school district had to be a minimum of four miles by four miles. This was voted on and passed. This decision was submitted to the Department of Education and accepted in 1923.

A central three acre site was selected on the N.E. corner of 23-53-2 W4 and the new school district was called Crown Hill, named, I believe, by John Doull.

After the district was formed a committee was appointed by the ratepayers and a general meeting was called. The voters elected to the school board three Trustees; Alex Finlay, Horace Bacon and Harry Castel. The Trustees selected Alex Finlay as Chairman of the Board and Mrs. Elizabeth Castel as Secretary-Treasurer.

Money was scarce so the building of the school was delayed a year as John and Vivienne Doull were the only children not attending a school. A school tax was levied that same year, 1923. The Municipality collected this tax, which gave several thousand dollars credit for the district to build a school the following year. 1924.

I wasn't at the second annual meeting as Edith and I along with our daughter Ellen left for Ireland in December 1923 and we didn't return until March 1924, therefore I did not officiate as Chairman of the Board that year. Since the Board of Trustees were short one Trustee - myself - they elected Finlay Wilson, who was later disqualified by the Department of Education as he was a renter and not a land owner. To save the expense of another election Inspector Parker appointed Horace Bacon, who was already a Trustee as "Official Trustee" to carry on the business of the school for the current year."

Altho' Mr. Finlay wasn't a Trustee after 1924 he did take a very active part in community affairs and was of great assistance in raising money to build the school barn in 1925.



Back Row: Merle George, Lois Hall, Bob McNirney, Sheila Castel, Gordon Bystrom, Betty McNirney, Tom Bacon. Middle Row: Alec Bacon, Eileen Bystrom, Donna George, Ethel Castel, Myra Bacon, Grant McNirney. Front: Joyce McClean, Dale George, ??, Edith Fairbairn.



Crown Hill Pupils from left to right:
Back Row: Sheila Castel, Bob McNirney, Betty McNirney, Gordon Bystrom, Lorna Castel, Dennis Bacon.

Centre Row: Kathleen Bacon, Donna George, Alex Bacon, Lois Hall, Ethel Castel, Merle George, Grant McNirney, Tom Bacon.

Front Row: Myra Bacon, Eileen Bystrom, Elmer McClean.



Fin Wilson's moving from Crown Hill to Beaver Crossing March 1933.



McCleans bin house after fire in 1947.

Mr. S. T. Phillpotts and Sons of Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, contracted to build the school, it was completed and in service by the autumn of 1924, with Miss Sarah Phillpotts, the contractors daughter as the 1st teacher. Crown Hill's first students on that opening day in 1924 were: Herman, Victor, and Helmar Bystrom; Henry Olson; Lyle, Laureen and Harold Panchot; John and Vivienne Doull, at whose home the teacher boarded. The Panchot children had the longest trek - they walked or rode a round trip of 6 miles each day.

Early janitors were James McGill and the Doull children who served in this capacity for several years earning about 5 dollars a month.

Also, on the site was a well, two outdoor privies, a woodpile and a flagpole, plus a considerable backyard nature study area, where flowers, birds, small animals, a badger - for a short while prior to school opening - shrubs and insects abounded, all of which was surrounded by a ploughed fireguard. Later in 1925, a barn was built and still later a swing was added, also a coal bin built by the porch.

Facilities inside were the bare essentials: a wood/coal heater, coal oil lamps, wooden desks, a few story and reference books. There were 2 blackboards and three large maps hung from rollers, one each of Alberta, Canada and the world. A pail of water was carried in each morning for drinking, etc. Wood was carried in and stacked behind the heater.

The School soon became the centre of community activities and was frequently the scene of social events eg. Christmas Concerts, whist drives, pie, box and shadow socials which were usually to raise money for some worthy cause.

The children's Mothers had a dream of raising money to purchase a piano and at the dances supplied gallons of ice cream and coffee to the cause but alas at 5 and 10¢ a serving, the piano didn't materialize until some years later.

The early dance music was supplied by Bill Panchot who played the guitar, Fiddler Dan Campbell and Tony Wirchowsky the violin. Later music was supplied by the Fairbairn brothers, Adam the fiddle and Walter on his banjo. Still later it was the Bystrom brothers, Andrew on the accordion and Victor the violin. On these occasions Oswell Franklin and Sim

Whiting were the Master of Ceremonies calling out the square dances and keeping everyone at a lively pace. Those were well attended events and a joyful sound it was to hear the sleigh bells on the horses of the young swanes as they drove along at a brisk pace on a crispy winter evening.

In the middle years the Rev. Carter - Mrs. Charles Barne's father and Mrs. Barbara Franklin's grandfather, held church services in the school on Sundays and in the summer months seminary students filled in. Mrs. George Perks taught Sunday School from the family car, out in the school yard while the service was being held in the school.

Each of the teachers through the years proffered their own particular contributions to the many students who received instructions at their hands. Some paid particular attention to nature study, some were strict and others lent to the social life along with the three R's.

Several students owe a particular debt of gratitude to Mr. Horace McCall, who was the longest resident teacher, completing six consecutive years. Those fortunate to attend school during his tenure, were encouraged to pursue knowledge in all areas. He did his utmost to stimulate his students by supplying many books and magazines from his own earnings to enhance the meagre library and science facilities. He was keenly aware of the financial difficulties of attending boarding school and was generous with his time in helping older students as they struggled with and without correspondence courses.

The first student to be inspired to emulate his enthusiasm and pursue higher education in the teaching field was Ella Doull.

Mrs. Rose Ford, the second longest resident teacher taught for four successive years and also was a great help to all her pupils. After she left Crown Hill, Mrs. Ford spent four years travelling for Correspondence Centres.

The little one room, white sided, green trimmed school with its succession of seventeen teachers, accommodated the district children's educational needs for 30 years.

In 1954 with the concept of centralized education the door of Crown Hill was closed and the

district children were hereafter bussed to Marwayne.

Sam Murray bought the "school house" and in 1959 it became his school bus garage.

And so in the name of progress no more will the district children go out at recess to the nearby gravel bed and collect pieces of petrified wood, fossilized fish and clams for the science class exhibit. Nor will they play anti-i-over, over the barn or school, pump-pump-pull away or prisoners base, hide and seek around the buildings and woodpile or in the spring and fall run on the rubber ice in the corner of the school yard or on Jimmies' slough. Occasionally, with reckless daring, everyone came to the same spot, going through the ice, and arrived back at the school like drowned rats, to the dismay of the teacher and warmth of the school heater. Never again, will battle forts be made, and dozens of white balls of ammunition lay in wait until recess when ice, slush and snow would fly all in good fun. Gone are the days when the last few steps to the school door, would be iced, polished and repolished like a gleaming skating rink. The pet gophers, Squeaker and Jimmy, will not come scrambling up to get the proffered crust of bread. The flicker no longer lay its eggs and hatches its young in the corner post near the front gate. Young mice will not be carried furtively behind the heater in their nests in the fire wood to later crawl out during history lesson and brighten our day. Gone are the days when Herman and John will mischievously tease Miss Hanlan with their pretty little mice until she climbs onto the top of her desk. Nor will a partridge find its way into Helmer's desk drawer and fly out between the Lord's Prayer and arithmetic lesson. Garter snakes even mysteriously slithered their way across the floor during a particularly long summer's day. No longer will John be pushed through the school window to retrieve-unobtrusively-wedges that somehow got under the school door.

The school bell that called us from the barn, the farthest corners of the school yard, nearby sloughs and our world of games, is silent now. Gone are some of the teachers and students too. Those of us who are left can still in memory fondly hear the clear ring of the old bell, that called us to class. Long will we remember our dedicated teachers and friendships formed so long ago.

Most of the early settlers and some of their families are now gone or live away from the district. They had an easy time of it, yet each left their unique contribution to the community. Among those who are but in memory are the names: Bacon, Bystrom, Blake, Barnes, Coldwell, Camp, Castel, Drummond, Doull, Domoney, Fairbairn, Finlay, Ford, Holmbom, Lindberg, Linten, McClean, McGill, McNinis, McNirney, Olson, Panchott, Papp, Perks, Peterson, Rowles, Symington, Wilder, Wilson and others. Descendants of the early homesteaders remaining in the district at the present time - 1979 - include the Gordon Bystrom, Dennis Bacon and George families.

With World War II rampaging in Europe in 1939 in their turn Peter Fairbairn joined the army, Vivienne, George and Alex Doull the R.C.A.F. Andrew, Victor and Herman Bystrom all joined the army. During the ensuing years of conflict the Ladies of Crown Hill and Elgin Districts got together and held quilting bees, made layettes, rolled bandages, knitted socks and mittens for the war effort. Parcels of each

recruit's favorite goodies were sent to those from their districts serving overseas.

In 1949 the rural telephone was put through and in 1953 rural electrification with the coming of Canadian Utilities which is now Alberta Power.

Other highlights include the flurry of excitement as the search for oil began in 1948. The first well proved dry and was sealed. The first producing well was drilled on Bacon's land September 19, 1977.

And so over the span of the memory of the homesteaders, farms became fenced, trails became gravel roads, oxen were replaced by horses, and horses by tractors. Vast quantities of heavy machinery replaced the bare essentials used to till the land. The little log house that was heated by hand hewn wood and lit by a kerosene lamp have given way to the carpeted comfortable home with running water, electricity, and gas or oil heating.

And once again the local district is without its very own little school house. All this drama has unfolded before the eyes of the first homesteaders, who proved up and persevered on what they "always knew" was a worthy proposition.

After 70 years of passing only one couple remain with 70 years of memories, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Finlay, who reside in retirement at Mission, B.C.

And so Alex and Edith we salute you, and thank you for your many contributions to our district and early community and now specifically for the history of our districts beginning. You are true pioneers of Crown Hill and the area.

Teachers having taught at Crown Hill include the following: Miss Sarah Phillpotts 1924-25; Miss Alice Scott 1925; Mr. John Alex Perry 1926; Miss Vera Hanlan 1927-29; Miss Jocie Gentry 1929; Mr. John David 1930-31; Miss Margaret Reed 1931-34; Mr. Horace McCall 1934-40; Miss Thelma McPherson 1940-41; Miss Mary Convey 1941-42; Mrs. Rose Ford 1942-46; Mr. Bill Hughes & Mr. Bartman 1946-47; Mrs. Alice Pensom 1947-48; Miss Marie Ramsay 1948-49; Mrs. Sarah Wells 1949-52; and Helen E. Tiberg 1952-54.

Inspectors and Superintendents of Crown Hill were:

Mr. H.R. Parker 1924-36; Mr. M. MacLeod 1936-39; Mr. C.M. Lavery 1939-44; Mr. E.C. Miller 1944-51; and Mr. S.D. Simonson 1951-54.



Herman Ford's threshing machine!

MY DAYS AT CROWN HILL by Jocie (Gentry Dale) Gray

I began teaching at Crown Hill in the fall of 1929. My home away from home was with Finn and Alice Wilson who lived about three miles from the school. Alice was an excellent cook and packed delicious lunches for me for which I paid thirty dollars leaving me seventy dollars for myself.

Children attending the school were Victor, Helmer and Andrew Bystrom, Eva and Ella Castel, John, Vivienne, Ella, George and Alex Doull, Harold and Laureen Panchot, Karen Lindbergh and Laurence and Beryl Perks.

It was in October that Harold Dale came to the school enquiring the way to Horace Bacon's farm where he wanted to buy some hay. I recall one beautiful sunny fall day when he rode into the school yard just as I had finished putting work on the board for the following day's classes. If there was one thing he disliked it was walking, especially three miles so he said "Get on the horse and I'll give you a ride home."

I made all kinds of excuses and recalled all the things the instructors at Normal School had said about how a teacher should conduct herself to keep not only herself respect but that of her pupils and their parents. At no time could I remember them saying a teacher and her boyfriend should ride horseback on one horse.

Believe me, he had some very valid arguments and three miles did seem like quite a walk on a warm afternoon. We were both pleased to be walking when over the hill came a car with Jack Swan driving and my dad sitting beside him. They were travelling around the Crown Hill district vaccinating horses.

Teaching at Crown Hill was a joy for me and has had far reaching rewards. Vivienne (Doull) Boyce is one of my best and most helpful friends. One other student I must mention. Without the good violin playing of Victor Bystrom our Christmas concert would have not been the success it was.

And what do old teachers do? At time of writing I am taking a Government sponsored short course learning the best method to teach adults to read and write. It seems there are many who do not read even to the Grade five level.

God has richly blessed me with health and many opportunities, plus two good husbands. Sharing with those who have not had all the benefits that I have is a beautiful way to spend my golden years.



Late Winter 1942, left to right, back row: Betty McNirney, Lorna Castel, Betty Castel, Jeannette Doull, Dennis Bacon, Bob McNirney. Third Row: Kathleen Bacon, Rita Castel, Gordon Bystrom, Joyce Atten-son, Merle George. Second Row: Alex Bacon, Tom Bacon. First Row: Alvena Ottenson, Ethel Castel, Lois Hall, Donna George.



Mary (Convey) Kirkpatrick, Crown Hill Teacher of 1941-42.

CROWN HILL SCHOOL Mary (Convey) Kirkpatrick

The year I taught at Crown Hill was 1941-42. The school was well named for it was situated just over the crown of a large hill. It was my first year of teaching. That year there were seventeen students with one or more in every grade from one to nine inclusive except grade VIII. Our library was limited, and many books needed repair. This was our first task and after alot of brown paper and paste we finally had our library somewhat organized and looking tidy. With the help of friends who donated or loaned books we finally had a good range of reading material. It was well used. The two grade IX girls that year namely Jeannette Doull and Betty Castel earned A standings in their departmental examinations in June. Lorna Castel, the lone Grade VI student loved to work on special projects far beyond her usual assignments, and found a number of interesting items to help in her research. There was no physical education equipment, so I made an early trip to the central school office at Vermilion and came back with a softball, bat, and a soccer ball. The two grade IX girls and myself would take on the rest from Grade III up and play a type of soccer. The playground at Crown Hill was like a mine field - there were so many gopher holes. We filled in the larger holes with stones and dirt and soon had a comparatively level area to play on, but sprained ankles were a problem. The first week I had a rather bruised leg when an inexperienced player missed the ball and connected with me.

It was a year of new experiences. After the first heavy snow fall Dennis Bacon, the biggest boy in school, offered to initiate me in the thrill of downhill skiing on his homemade skis. We ended up in the deep snow, skis somewhere else, much to the delight of the other students at the top of the hill.

Our country was at war, so many of the young people of my age were in the service or away from home. However all was not work. I had many invitations to dinner at the homes of my students. This always meant a delicious meal and good conversation. While at Crown Hill, I was exposed to my first "box-social", thanks to Mrs. Doull. She made my lunch box and kindly invited me to accompany them to the dance at another school house. Desks were piled against the wall, and coats were piled on top.

Small children when they became tired of the activity were placed on top of the clothes to sleep. The music was lively, and all enjoyed visiting and dancing well into the small hours of the morning. How excited some of the youngsters were when they were taken by truck to see their first movie sponsored by the Massey Harris company.

Sometimes rainstorms or spring road conditions made travelling difficult. Arriving by car in Marwayne on a Sunday afternoon after Easter holidays, I found roads were not passable for cars to Crown Hill. I arranged at the local livery barn for a man with a team of horses and a wagon to take me the rest of the journey. We set out about 4 p.m. to cover the twelve miles and arrived six hours later.

I have left my special Crown Hill associates until the end. Mr. and Mrs. Bert McClean were the people I lived with while teaching at Crown Hill. From the moment I arrived Angeline made me feel welcome. They had three little children at the time Elmer, Joyce, and the baby, Bob. I marvel to this day how well Angeline managed all she had to do, and I can still taste her canned chicken and her kernel corn with real cream. Bert was a quiet well respected man always willing to help anyone who required assistance. He loved to tease, especially about an elderly bachelor called Jimmy.

It was a challenging year and a most interesting one. Although the lives of some of the residents of Crown Hill and myself were involved for only ten months, I have many pleasant memories of the time spent there. I often wonder what my students of 1941-42 are doing today. Wherever they are I wish them well.

Vital Statistics:

Mary (née Convey) Kirkpatrick married in October 1943 to James B. Kirkpatrick. Parents of eight children, five girls, three boys. Five are high school teachers.

HORACE MCCALL STORY



Horace McCall

Horace Fillmore McCall was born in Pryor, Oklahoma, attended school in Morrin and Rumsey, then Normal School in Camrose in 1932-33. In those depression years, jobs were very few and difficult to get - especially for newly graduated teachers, so, for a year, he organized and was secretary for an unemployed teachers' union. In September, 1934, at age 20, he came to Crown Hill District No. 4166 (P.O.

Willowlea) to teach Grades One to Nine (in some years, ten and eleven as well). His beginning annual salary was \$600.00, and in that he was fortunate as some teachers began with \$300.00 and then had to board out in lieu of salary, whereas he was paid his salary regularly. He boarded at McCleans first and later stayed at John Papps while teaching at Crown Hill (N.E. 23-53-2-W.4). Among the many children who were in his classes were Bacons, Camps, Castels, Doulls, Lindberghs, McInnises, McNirneys, Pan-chots, and Wilsons. He found work with youngsters a never-ceasing pleasure, encouraging both academic excellence and development of team sports such as softball.

In 1940-41, he attended the University of Alberta in Edmonton, completing his Bachelor of Arts degree. In May and June of 1941, he taught in a country school near Clondonald where many of his pupils were of Irish descent. For the next two years he was Principal of the high school in Marwayne and lived with Anders and Catherine Aalborg and their son Bobby.

Following his years in Marwayne, he moved to Eckville, where he was Principal of Grades 1 to 12 for three years. In June 1946 he married Jean Poland. Both attended University in Edmonton for 1946-47; in May and June 1947, Horace taught in Granum.

In 1947-49, the McCalls taught at Gem, east of Calgary. Then in 1949-50, Horace was Supervisor of Instruction for Rocky Mountain House School Division. After teaching at Amisk and Jefferson schools, the McCalls attended Oregon State where Horace obtained his Doctorate of Education. Later, while at Seba Beach, he was one of three outstanding western Canadian high school teachers of chemistry to be awarded a Shell Merit Fellowship to Stanford University. Following eleven years at Seba Beach, the McCalls taught two years in Vulcan (1965-67) before going to Fort MacLeod where Horace taught Social Studies until his death at age 55 (March 27, 1970).



Crown Hill No. 4166

CROWN HILL SCHOOL
1927 - 29
By Vera Hanlan Mead 1927-29

In 1927 there was an excess of teachers in Alberta, and for a young teacher to be accepted to teach in any school either or both of two things were necessary. One was a pleasing personal application and the other was knowing the right people. A friend of some influence in the district who would appear casually before the board and sing your praises was also a great asset.

There were dozens of applications for every teaching position and there just had to be something special about the successful applicant. All other things being equal it could even be the handwriting - the English - or even an especially musical name.

Crown Hill School was built during the years I was attending High School in Vermilion, and I wanted very much to teach in that school. I had spent a lot of time away from my home acquiring my education and I was anxious to teach where I could once again be with my family at least part of the time. My dream also included a second-hand Chev sedan that I knew had been standing unused in a garage for several years - and why not, when I was going to earn \$84.00 per month every month of the year except July and August?

To make a long story short, I went off to Camrose Normal in 1926 with Crown Hill School in my pocket! The Trustees, Gus Bystrom, Harry Castel, and Mike McNirney were all friends who had followed my school career with interest and who honestly believed I would do a good job for them. They were also good friends of my Dad, and my gift of the gab probably didn't do any harm!

I felt extremely lucky - some of my friends did not get a school to teach for two or three years, seeking other employment in the meantime, some permanently. The Government Loan of \$400 had to be repaid in two years and a Permanent Certificate was not granted until this money was paid. In addition to this, two years successful teaching was necessary. The proof of this success was based on two Inspector's reports graded at least "Good." Failing to find a school to teach was a pretty serious business and in those years many Permanent Certificates became vanished dreams.

Having gone to a country school myself, I had no doubt that I could do a good job - I knew just how it was done! But on that first morning of school when I faced all those stares and thought about keeping all those children, in all those grades (one to eight) busy and learning, I must admit I was scared--petrified is the word! A library of about 30 books, always a shortage of text books--no duplicating machine except a poor gelatin creation that had to be melted frequently and repoured into a shallow tin pan--a map that wouldn't put down, or once pulled down wouldn't go back up--half enough blackboards. Balance all these against one's determination to teach, seventeen desires to learn (well, at least fifteen) a co-operative School Board, parents who kept their children in school, everyone healthy and happy and you have Crown Hill School in 1927, 28, 29.

Winters were the tough times until I persuaded the school board to buy some coal, walking into that school every morning half frozen already from walking to school through the snow was like doing pen-

nance for all the sins I had ever committed. In some schools an older boy or girl would act as janitor but most of the children at Crown Hill had a long way to walk and barely made it home by dark in the short winter days. They helped all they could - brought in wood, and later coal, and split the kindling for me during the last recess. Everybody had a good drink of water before they started home, so the water pail would be empty for its return journey. On their way to school in the morning the Bystrom boys brought water from Jimmy McGill's. Later the Doull children brought it in their cutter. Remuneration for this service was 10¢ a day. We had a well at Crown Hill School, but it froze up every winter and became so stagnant over the summer that no one had the fortitude to try it, even after it was pumped out. This was a universal problem with rural school wells.

There were no electric lights in the school, of course, so to prepare lessons for the next day and sweep the floor--also at 10¢ per day required all the speed I could muster up after 3:30 p.m. In the short days of winter, school opening was postponed until 9:30 a.m. so that children did not have to leave home in the dark. I abandoned my lunch pail in favor of a cotton bag with a draw string to carry over my shoulder after I froze my hands several times walking back and forth to school in the coldest times of the day.

Many days there was little or no writing done until 10:30 or 11:00 a.m. The children sat in their desks and studied with their coats, mitts and overshoes on. No wonder we turned out good readers in those days! About November the ink wells were all emptied into a large bottle which was entrusted to the Secretary Treasurer to keep from freezing until April.

Most rural schools, up to about 1926, had a long iron stove located in the middle of the back of the schoolroom, with a long line of pipes running to the chimney at the front. In winter this would be completely surrounded by desks all morning, and made a wonderful place to toast frozen sandwiches. Crown Hill never went through the iron-stove stage as the Waterman-Waterbury Furnace salesman had been very active in new school areas and had installed a furnace when the school was built. These jacketed furnaces were all they were claimed to be, but did away with the cozy gatherings around the hot iron stoves.

Winter was the social season and the school was the social centre. Soon after Teachers' Convention in the fall every rural teacher - and Crown Hill was no exception, began looking over her old Xmas concert books - ordering new ones, exchanging with neighboring teachers, got out the Eaton's and Simpson catalogues and began trying to balance the budget! Meaning the ratio between the amount of money the teacher could hope to realize from two or possibly three dances, and the amount of money necessary to fill a bag, consisting of a Jap orange, and an assortment of candy and nuts--peanuts if the budget was in danger--for every child in the district, in addition to a gift for each. Along with getting the concert underway, these bags had to be made up, all the gifts wrapped, the tree ornaments untangled and repaired, a Santa Claus and a dance orchestra located and most important of all, a Christmas Tree to be found. All this in addition to teaching! In off-seasons Crown Hill's Santa Claus, during my stay had another name, Horace Bacon. This Santa always

obliged grudgingly but in truth he loved his role and performed it so realistically that half the small children had their faces hidden in their Mothers' laps until he began giving out presents, when they suddenly became very brave. Before departing to keep his "many other appointments" amid a flurry of bells and Merry Christmas, he always planted a resounding kiss on the teacher's perspiring face and threatened her (me) with everything bad under the sun "if you ever ask me to do this again!"

All these arrangements completed, hours of practising accomplished - local talent outside the school sometimes commandeered - the great night inevitably arrived. The last practise was always a horror, but the night of the concert everyone would arrive letter-perfect or near enough, full of confidence and right in tune. The concert over, the gifts distributed, Santa gone (as far as the barn) a wonderful lunch was always served by the mothers. Some of the big boys of the neighborhood, anxious for their turn to have fun, would volunteer to scrape the candy and icing off the floor and sweep the orange peels and paper under the rows of desks along the sides. Then came the cornmeal, scattered generously on the floor and all was in readiness for the dance. The babies were put to sleep on the desks, for no way were those mothers going to hold babies while a dance was in progress! The fathers pumped up the gas lamp and the 2 piece orchestra - Bill Panchot and Tony Wirachowsky from Lea Park took its place tuned up the instruments and in moments the floor was crowded.

Traditionally the teacher's first dance partner was Santa Claus. Having lived always near this district I had danced with him since I was about twelve and well knew that I must keep time with the merry or romantic little tune he always whistled while dancing. It had nothing to do with the music from the orchestra and for him it might as well have not been there except to put him in a dancing mood. But having long been clued-in I can honestly say I always enjoyed this first Christmas dance.

Everybody danced--fathers, mothers, grandparents, little boys and girls (until they joined the ranks on the desks.) The orchestra played on and on, having ridden miles to get there, and with the prospect of earning five dollars apiece, as much a part of the dance as the dancers.

In the bitter cold of 3 o'clock in the morning, with suddenly awakened babies crying, horses lunging, sleigh runners creaking, and cries of "whoa" and "Merry Christmas" heard down the roads in all directions the social event of the year was concluded. All that remained was a cluttered school, a smell of coffee from the second round before starting home, and a Santa Claus suit hanging limply over one of the stalls in the barn, topped by a plump feather pillow. And memories —.

But to get down to explicit —. There were 17 children attending during the years I was at Crown Hill a wonderful school for a beginning teacher. The lessons I learned there in a small way served me well in a big way in my next school of 35 pupils. I also acquired my car, paid off my loan, was awarded my permanent teaching certificate, and above all made many life-long friends. I could always say, with all honesty, that Crown Hill was good to me.

During rainy spells when the roads were too slippery for me to attempt to go home through the

big gully I had to negotiate, I always stayed with the Doulls. They had a houseful but always made room for me. The evenings I spent there I have never forgotten. Mr. John Doull and I loved poetry and we both dabbled at writing it. Mrs. Doull was the General Manager in the household, and every child had a job to do and did it. They were all gardeners, and I once heard a School Fair Judge say that if the Doull children had a large entry in vegetable everyone else might as well stay home. Even the old school horse, Punch, knew his job. If he got out of his pasture on an off-school day he would take his leisurely way to the school, and stand in the barn all day. His built-in clock would send him home at 3:30 p.m. or thereabout. Five of the Doull children were my pupils John, Vivienne, Ella, George and Alex. They brought their excellent work habits to school and I like to think enjoyed their years with me as much as I did with them.

The Bystrom boys, four of them - I will always remember, among other things, for their hardiness and invariable cheerfulness. They had a long way to walk to school and no matter what the weather conditions, they were always there, arriving perhaps half-frozen or soaking wet, but always with grins on their faces. Herman and Helmer were the quiet ones - their answers to questions were always "yes" or "no" and anyone trying to get information from them had to work for it. Victor and Andy loved to talk and laugh and tease and were not averse to creating a little excitement around school when they thought things were too quiet.

I will never forget Mrs. B's wonderful coffee and the quick little smile with which she offered it on my visits to their home.

The Panchot children Laureen, Lyle, and Harold were accomplished riders and usually rode to school, rain or shine. Their older sister Ora and I were very good friends so I spent many happy times in their home. Their aged Grandmother, the widow of a Civil War Veteran taught me to tat, and their mother taught me to embroider, so it was a time of learning for me too. Their little sister Barbara later became a teacher (Mrs. Cundliffe) and on my "second round" of teaching our paths crossed many times.

For a time I boarded with the Harry Castel family, and their two eldest girls Eva and Ella and I joined the Bystrom boys in our walk to school. It was here I tasted my first home-made chokecherry wine. It was so good that without too much urging, I accepted my second glass, with the result that my Dad (who was there to take me home on a Friday night), much as he hated driving, decided to drive the car home. "The teacher was drunk" of course, and I took a lot of teasing about that at various times and in various places. Mrs. Castel was the very efficient and helpful secretary of the School district and we became fast friends.

The John Olson family lived a mile south of the school, on a well travelled road so when the snow got deep, I boarded with them. Their only son Henry was in grade seven in school.

Mrs. Olson was the best cook I have ever known. She had been apprenticed in her youth to a cook in a nobleman's house in London, and she had learned her lessons well. Three meals a day, and four substantial lunches every day was a regular thing in that household. The first time I opened my ten-pound Rogers Golden Syrup lunch pail I found it filled to

the top, so that I might enjoy my dinner and lunches too!

Mr. Olson was the "seamstress" of the family. Every fall an order went to Eaton's or Simpsons for heavy denim and the men's shirts and Mrs. Olson's brown two-piece, floor length dresses were sewn over the winter on the hand-operated portable Singer.

This happy year with the Olsons was interrupted in late Fall, by the terrible tragedy of the Heath fire at South Ferriby - the story of which is no doubt recorded elsewhere in this book. Mr. Jack Heath was Mrs. Olson's son by a former marriage, and the last to die of a family of six children born to that marriage.

Near the end of my teaching term at Crown Hill we were joined by two more girls, Beryl Perks in grade six and Karen Lindberg in grade one. Since neither Beryl (now Mrs. Albert George) nor I wandered too far, we still see each other and have remained fast friends. Karen I have lost track of but she was the only child I ever taught who could read for pleasure from a grade five reader after little more than a year of instruction. Add to this, the fact she first came to school knowing not a word of English. Swedish was the only language spoken in her home, and because of this I suppose, I never really knew this family well.

I could write much more of my life in Crown Hill district but have tried to limit myself to writing of things and people that touched our school life. Fifty years have passed since I walked out of that school for the last time and recalling and recording conditions and events in our lives there has afforded me many hours of pleasure.

SARAH (PHILLPOTTS) POLING



Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Phillpott are the parents of Sarah (Phillpotts) Poling. Mr. Phillpotts was the contractor who built Crown Hill School, in 1923.

Why do I remember Crown Hill School? Because I helped to build it!!

My father, S. T. Phillpotts, was the contractor and builder and it was built in 1923. I was "fresh out" from the Normal School at Saskatoon and had no job for the summer months, so my father hired me to be the cook for his building crew, and in my spare time I "hammered" away along with the rest of the crew.

We had tents for sleeping quarters and endured some terrific thunder and lightning storms on some of those nights.

When the school opened in August everything coincided - new school - new teacher and new pupils, most of whom had never been to school before. There were three Panchots - Lyle, Laureen and Harold; three Bystroms - Herman, Victor and Helmer; two Doulls - John and Vivienne; and Henry Olson.

As I remember it, there had been quite a controversy over the naming of the school, - someone, jokingly suggested McGill University in honor of the closest neighbor - an elderly bachelor named Jimmy McGill and, speaking of Jimmy, - 2 of my Dad's building crew found him asleep in a straw pile which they had been using to sleep in and when he saw them he said "The bed-bugs have driven me out of my house!" But, back to naming the school, - a name suggested by Mr. John Doull was finally decided on - "Crown Hill." Mr. Doull was a very serious and learned man and often embarrassed and confounded me with some difficult problem to solve. I think he used to dream some of them up while he was working out in the fields.

I boarded with the John Doull family who lived about 2 miles from the school, so John, Vivienne and I had plenty of nature study on our walks, to and from the school, as the area abounded with snakes, gophers and badgers.

Although small in number, we managed to put on a Christmas Concert and the school board provided a tree and the usual treats, but it was up to me to provide the decorations. I bought several sets of glass decorations, chosen from that popular old Eaton catalogue and we threaded popped corn for the garlands. I still have some of those glass ornaments and cherish them for the memories that go with them, for I used them in several schools.

There was no railroad in that area then, so Marwayne was non-existent and we had to go to Tring Post Office, about 8 miles, for our mail and I always enjoyed the democrat ride there and back.

While my father was building Crown Hill School the Doulls had asked him if he would build a new toilet for them, - a "2 holer" and one day before he had it completed he was confronted by 2 wee heads (George and Alex) one sticking up thru each hole, each one grinning at the other one!

One of the Doulls' neighbors was a bachelor named Horace Bacon, and I used to get teased a lot about him because I went out occasionally with him to dances in nearby districts. There was a little lake named Rowles Lakes not too far from his home, and we sometimes went row-boating on it.

The roads in those days were always snowed in for the winter and there was no winter motoring. Horace Bacon had a pony he had just "broken in" for sleigh driving, he was a fast horse but a bit skittish. Horace had kindly arranged to take me to Lloydminster, 32 miles away, so that I could spend Christmas (1923) with my folks. It was a long and bitterly cold experience - in spite of the blankets and charcoal foot warmers so kindly provided by the Doulls. When we got to Lloydminster Horace had to take a roundabout route so as to miss meeting too many people who might frighten that skittish pony!

I would like to add that my family and I have kept closely in touch with the Doulls all thru the intervening years, and until my folks moved to Vancouver in 1941 we always paid a visit to the Doulls on their farm on the 24th of May. We enjoyed the happy and

friendly relationship - but now both my parents and Mr. and Mrs. Doull Sr. have passed on.

I taught for a little over five years after leaving Crown Hill. I married Ted Martin in 1929 who had a garage in Marsden. We lived there till the spring of 32. We ran an International Harvester Implement Agency at Edberg, Alta. for a time and while there bought a section of farm land S.E. of Paradise Valley. I still own the farm. We moved to Burnaby, B.C. in 1961 and returned to help with the farm each fall. It was a result of a heart attack while at the farm that caused Ted's death in September 1969. I married Elton Poling on the 26th of March 1975 and we are residing in Burnaby, B.C.

Vivienne (Mrs. John Boyce) lives close by at Haney, with her hubby and family and we are often in touch by phone, and see each other frequently, and can always have fun reminiscing over these 56 years that we have known each other.

**MARGARET REED
TEACHER AT CROWN HILL SCHOOL
From October 1931 to June 1934**

My first school and one that I'll never forget was Crown Hill School, 6 miles east and 6 miles north of Marwayne.

My Dad drove me down to find some place handy to room and board.

It was harvest time in the year 1931 when we landed at McNirneys. The threshing crew was at work there, I agreed to settle there as it was handy to school. I think I paid \$30.00 for room and board, and my wages were \$700 for 10 months work.

The secretary was Mr. H. Bacon and the head of the school board was Mr. John Doull.

I had around 15 to 20 children in classes from one to eight, one year to grade IX. The names I remember are: 1. the Doulls who looked after the school, Vivienne, John, Ella, George, Alex, Norman and Jeanette; 2. the Castels, Eva, Ella, and Rita; 3. the Lindbergs; 4. the Bystrom boys Helmar and Andrew; 5. Beryl Perks and her brother Lawrence; 6. Barbara Panchot and Harold; 7. Barbara Barnes (now Franklin I think)

The McNirneys' home was a log shack, and during the winter the bedroom was as cold inside as out, and some mornings my breath was frozen to the pillow. This was something new to me as I was used to city living with its gas and heat controls. However, I stuck it out to the next October. How glad I was on long weekends to see my Dad call and take me home for the weekend and holidays.

The next fall I went to live with Johnny and Mildred Bystrom - where Gordon and his family still live. Gordon was just nearly coming one year old when I went there. Although I had to walk 2½ miles morning and night I enjoyed my 2 years stay here very much. In fact we still take a trip to Marwayne once or twice a year to visit the Bystroms - Johnny having passed away some years ago.

The old school has long since gone and the land is now farmed by Gordon Bystrom, but I still call around to that corner as it brings back memories.

That was some 47 years ago and many changes have taken place.

I am reitred, and have 2 sons and 4 grandchildren.

My memory is not too good now but I was asked to say something for your book, so this is the best of my recollection. I'll never forget Crown Hill School and the children who went there.

My name was Margaret Reed, now it is Mrs. Bert Glover of Edmonton, Alberta.

Note: Margaret (Reed) Glover passed away suddenly at her home April 14, 1978. This was passed on to me by her family.

Mildred Bystrom



From the left: John Doull Jr., Herman Bystrom, Harold Panchot, Lyle Panchot, Andrew Bystrom, Henry Olson, Helmar Bystrom, Alice Scott (teacher), Ella Doull, Laureen Panchot, Vivienne Doull, Victor Bystrom.

AT CROWN HILL, 54 YEARS AGO

From where, why, and how did I arrive at Crown Hill?

The first few years of my life were in eastern, B.C., later moving with my family to Surrey, near Vancouver. During my school days I decided I wanted to teach and to travel. On applying for a school in Alberta I was appointed to Crown Hill, where, following Miss Phillpotts, I taught from April 1925 until December 1926, leaving to go to South Ferriby.

To get to Crown Hill took 3 nights and 3 days, travelling by C.N.R. to Lloydminster, with a one day stop-over in Edmonton, then using sleigh, buggy and car. On arrival at Lloydminster at 4:30 a.m. and plenty of snow on the ground, I followed the only other passenger who got off. Luckily he also was going to the Britannia Hotel, where Inspector Parker had reserved a room for me. About 6:30 a.m. the clerk knocked on my door, announcing that a jug of hot water was there. (No running water in the rooms in those days). At 8:00 a.m. Mr. Stone, the mail carrier, came to take me to Crown Hill. That morning there was a bitterly cold wind, and believe me it was a pleasant relief to reach the farm of Mr. and Mrs. Person where a hot dinner awaited us. When horses were fed and rested we continued on, changing from sleigh to buggy to reach Mr. and Mrs. Bystrom's home in late afternoon, and a most welcome cup of hot coffee. Mr. Stone continued on to the Heath place, where he stayed over night, to return to Lloydminster next day. Johnny Bystrom drove me by car, to the Olsons, where I boarded until Christmas, then closed for the month of January. Pupils were Her-

man, Helmar, and Andrew Bystrom, Vivienne, John and Ella Doull, Henry Olson, Lyle, Laureen and Harold Panchot. They were a nice group of children and school days went along peacefully. My most vivid memory of my first Christmas concert was of the children's toys, which were mechanical. It was a toss up who had the most fun, the children or the men. Perhaps my most embarrassing but also laughable experience took place on the night of this concert. As I was going to live with Mr. and Mrs. Alex Finlay the next term, he suggested picking up my belongings that evening. My laundry including long-johns, were spread out on the clothes line, stiff as boards, necessitating laying them out on the straw of the sleigh! When school re-opened in February, and being further from the school, I'd have to have a pony to ride, which meant learning to stay on when a dog nipped the horse's heel.

A few incidents of 50 years ago, not very exciting but just for comparison with present times — In those days not everyone could jump into a car or bus to visit a neighbor but would often walk across fields. One night on returning to Olson's from visiting with the Doulls, instead of finding a clear path as earlier, large dark humps seemed to be scattered everywhere. Fortunately these humps were quiet animals, but what a relief it was when I'd passed them! On another night after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Castel, Mr. Castel saw me safely back to the Olson property, but as I went up a fenced lane towards the barn gate, cattle and horses stampeded giving me just time to slide under the fence in the dark, safe, but with my dress caught on the barbed wire.

That first autumn I had need of some dental work, so made an appointment with Dr. Lindley of Lloydminster for Sunday morning. With Ora Panchot for company and guide we set out one Saturday noon with Mr. Olson's pony and buggy, arriving at the livery stable about 10:00 p.m. By mid afternoon next day we started for home. After leaving Ora at her place, I continued on, faced with the problem of unharnessing the pony. One more little story, about a School Board Meeting for election of School Trustees. So few had attended they tossed a coin instead of customary voting. The Good Old Days!

In the fall of 1926 I spent the balance of the term with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Castel. In closing I might add that I enjoyed my few short years in the area, with kind, hospitable people.

Alice (Scott) Telfer

SARAH WELLS

My mother, Sarah Wells, had taught school for seven years before her marriage, so she decided to go back to teaching school in 1946 or 1947 after my sister, Ellen, and I were able to look after ourselves as Dad's health was very poor after being in the Army and discharged in the spring of 1942. She first taught at Calmar, Alta. where she boarded with some wonderful people, who still keep in touch with our family. Mrs. Wells then taught around the Lloydminster District, teaching at Crown Hill School from 1949 until 1952. In 1954 the School was closed and the pupils bussed to Marwayne, Alta. Some of the names of the pupils were: Bacon, Bystrom, Castel, Hall, McClean, McNirney, Papp, and Franklin. Mrs. Wells' greatest love was teaching school and after

she had a stroke in 1962, she kept saying, "I will not be able to teach for awhile, what are the pupils going to do?" At the time she was Principal of Rivercourse School. She was unable to go back to teaching, but was able to keep house to a certain degree until the fall of 1972, when she fell and broke her knee-cap, so entered the Auxiliary Hospital in February 1973 until June 1974, when she was transferred to the Dr. Cooke Nursing Home, Lloydminster, where she peacefully passed away the evening of February 19th, 1979.

Written by her daughter
(Irene C. Hughes)

FOOD OF THE EARLY PIONEERS

Storing of food for the pioneer families was a very essential factor.

Some will remember the old smoke houses used for smoking the fish and meats after they had been salted. Also the wooden barrels used to hold the brine (salt added to water until it would float an egg was the consistency thought right to use.)

The pork was placed in the barrel, after being cut, covered with the brine and weighted down by a wooden cover, on which was usually placed clean stones. This took around three weeks. Sometimes these large barrels would be cut in half to allow for easier handling, holding around twenty five gallons then. After this it was placed in cotton bags and hung to dry before being stored in a bin of oats for summer use, to keep away from flies.

After freshening by soaking in water and boiling, the meat was ready for use.

Later came the idea of rubbing coarse salt and brown sugar into the freshly cut up hams and bacon and applying a product called Habacure which gave the meat a cured flavour, Old Hickory Salt was also used.

Another method was to grind the meat and make it into seasoned patties, partially cook them and place them in large crocks, a layer of patties, then a layer of lard, repeated until the crock was filled and covered with a layer of lard to seal. This kept for some time in a cool place.

The lard being rendered down at the same time could be poured over the patties, completing both jobs at the same time. Rendering means the fat from the pork was cut into small pieces and with a very small amount of water added to start it without burning was boiled in pots on the stove until all the grease was extracted, then the cracklings were taken out, the liquid strained, and put into containers, sealed and stored for future use.

Beef and chicken was usually canned by putting the cut pieces in jars, seasoning them and processing for three hours.

Then of course there was still the prairie chicken and rabbits for the fresh meat.

Eggs which were usually plentiful in summer-time were cured for winter use (for baking only), by being placed in a solution made of water and water glass, placed in containers to which the freshly gathered eggs were added, then stored in a cool place. They were also greased and put into boxes of grain and stored in the cellar.

Butter too being more plentiful, and of a richer colour, in the summer was stored for winter use.

Much of the cream was churned by the old Dash method. Cream being put in a cream can and a plunger on a handle propelled up and down until the cream separated, the butter milk was poured off, the butter rinsed through cold water until water was clear, then salt was worked into it to taste.

To store for winter the butter was packed into crocks and topped by the salt brine (float an egg method) which formed a crust over the top, tightly covered with brown paper and put down cellar. It would keep this way for a long time.

Bread was made from a starter, using a yeast cake to begin with and thereafter saving out the culture (cold potato water added to remaining culture stored in crock in a cool place) for each additional batch using about a cup at a time and adding potato water, flour and salt to make the quantity needed to supply the family.

The larger families made around ten loaves every second day.

Saskatoons, wild raspberries, strawberries, black currants, pincherries and chokecherries were among the fruits gathered for canning, jam or jelly making and pancake syrup. Also dandelions, rhubarb and chokecherries were made into wine.

THE ARMSTRONG FAMILY Crown Hill



Mrs. John Armstrong outside of her home in Vancouver, 1940.

Jack Armstrong came from England first and located on the N.E. ¼-18-53-1 in 1910. His mother and father Mr. and Mrs. John David Armstrong came out later and in 1915 filed on S.E. ¼-18-53-1. This land was first in Jumbo Hill District but later in 1924 when Crown Hill needed its minimum four miles square, it became incorporated in the new district.

Mr. Armstrong was a tailor by trade and after a few years on the farm set up shop in Lloydminster commuting back and forth. The shop was later destroyed in the 1929 fire. Mrs. Armstrong stayed on the farm helping Jack and operating the first Post Office naming it Leighton after the town she came from in England. Mail was hauled from Marfleet's, near Marwayne, a distance of approximately twelve miles in 1912. Later this mail route was joined with South Ferriby, Willowlea, Streamstown and Staplehurst. Jack married Mona Haggard from England. Her sister Lizzy, a school teacher, later married George, brother of James Symington.

Jack had an old time Stanley Jones threshing machine which was pulled by horses. A conveyor

belt carried off the straw.

Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong retired to Vancouver, where they passed away.

Jack came back for a visit a few years ago but his present address is not known.

HORACE BACON FAMILY

My dad, Horace Bacon, was born May 27, 1891 in Derbyshire, England. He came to Canada in the spring of 1911 and worked the summer south of Kitscoty for a farmer, George Parkin. That fall he took a homestead on the NE ¼-26-53-2, W4 and built himself a log shack. He lived on the homestead until the fall of 1916 and during that time worked for a Tom Goodale - a farmer. In the fall of 1916 he went to the U.S.A. to a sister and there got a job herding sheep in the mountains of Wyoming. He stayed there until the spring of 1919 when he returned to his homestead - developing it and working part-time around the district.

Mother was born Kathleen Oldershaw on May 27, 1900 in Spalding Lincolnshire, England and came to Canada from there in 1925 to stay with her sister Lil and Jack Heath and son who were farming in the South Ferriby district. There she met Dad and they were married on February 15, 1926. The entire Heath family burned to death in a fire that destroyed their home on the night of October 29, 1928.

Mother and Dad spent their entire married life on the farm, their only move being from NE ¼-26-53-2, W4 to the SW ¼-26-53-2, W4 in 1949 due to lack of water at the original site. The house was moved at this time - a barn had been built on the new site in 1946 - stock being kept here from then on. During the hard times of 1933-34 Dad butchered and peddled meat to make a living.

Our family consisted of four boys and two girls - school education began for us all at Crown Hill.

At present our family is Tom, wife Pat, farmer, Meadow Lake, Sask., 2 sons; Harry, wife Rose, veterinarian, Meadow Lake, Sask., 6 sons; Keith, wife Evelyn, mechanic, Warman, Sask., 1 son and 1 daughter; Kathleen, husband John, 2 sons.

Kathleen passed away in January 1969. John then sold their farm by Heinsburg, Alta. and moved with his two sons to Vermilion, Alberta where they now reside.

Myra, Edmonton, Alta., 1 son and 3 daughters; Dennis, wife Jean, farmer, Marwayne, 1 son and 1 daughter, 2 foster sons and 1 foster daughter.

I took over the family farm in 1964 renting it for several years before buying it from my Dad.

Mother passed away in November 1968 and Dad in April 1972.



Herman Ford with a load of wood.



A. W. Barnes and Pete Leman with Art's favorite team of horses, Tony and Jiggo, on the home ranch in the late 1920's.

A. W. BARNES STORY

Arthur W. Barnes (Art) as he was best known by all his friends, was born in White Pigeon, Michigan, U.S.A.

He went as a young man to the Rockyford, Alberta area and took up ranching along the Rose Bud Creek. One of his neighbors was the late George (Judge) Hines family.

He was joined later by his younger brother Charles and they carried on a few years together.

The coming of settlers moving in and taking up the land they had used for grazing, as well as a railroad too near their headquarters began to pose a problem.

Charles decided to try his hand at farming too, and moved on to Saskatchewan in 1905.

Arthur continued for a few more years and was joined by a little Englishman by the name of George Blake who became his trusty companion, cook and chore boy throughout the following years.

In 1918 Art moved to the Crown Hill district buying the SW 36-53-2-W4 homestead formerly taken up by Jack Caldwell then sold to Robert McAdams, from whom Art purchased it. This became the homesite of his ranch to which other land was added.

He drove his stock up from the southern Alberta location with the aid of cowboys, two of them I believe were Bill and Charlie Schaefer, and on a later horse drive Oswell Franklin went back with him and was one of the cowboys on that trip.

Scarcely were they settled in when the hard winter of 1919-20 had to be dealt with. The old timers will well remember how early the snow came, putting many unharvested crops flat under the snow until spring.

Much of the feed had to be cut with a mower, the sickle unseen beneath the snow most of the time. It was extremely hard to get enough feed and stock losses were heavy that year.

Art had some cattle, his brand was XV. But horses were his first love and likely his neighbors will remember his Z brand for, at one time, he ran a large number of them, when the open country was free range. From the river south to around Streamstown was the area covered for the spring roundups.

At this time many needing horses for their spring and summer work, would come and help, taking the horses of their choice to break and use for

that period. If they wished to, later, they bought them or returned them for sale elsewhere and started over again the next year.

Needless to say there was great activity around at times and the fun was enjoyed by many who stopped over at his place, for it was always open house.

When the school district was established in 1923 he served on the board for a number of years.

He enjoyed his neighbors and often would ride his trusty saddle horse Sam to visit them.

Due to failing health he paid a visit to his brother Charles at Quill Lake requesting him to come and join him once again, so it was in the spring of 1931 they were reunited.

A kitchen and bedroom downstairs was added to the house in the gully by Martin Lindbergh, before we arrived, but there was need for a partition in the upstairs after we came. We began to renovate the upstairs and believe me it needed renovating as I will leave you to imagine after being open house for that many years.

It was during this time that the following amusing incident occurred. Art was tearing off the sagging paper that remained on the walls upstairs, and bringing it down and stuffing it in the old tin heater in the living room. Of course the natural outcome was a huge "Poof" and a cloud of smoke as the lid flew up when the paper took fire.

This made my Mother who was unaccustomed to that particular type of stove, scream and drop whatever she was doing. Art thought this a great joke and so to tease her he would say to her each time he refilled the stove "Now Nell you be sure to tell me if that lid flies up."

We enjoyed his company and his humor until he became too ill to participate.

But he was able to stay at home, as was his wish, under the care of my parents.

He was laid to rest in Tring Cemetery in the fall of 1933.

By his niece

Barbara Barnes Franklin

THE CHARLES BARNES' STORY

Charles Barnes was born at White Pigeon, Michigan, U.S.A. where the first twenty one years of his life were spent with his parents and brothers. Then he went to Texas and spent a few carefree years as a cowboy on a large ranch owned by a company who contracted their beef with a Chicago packing plant.

Many were the exciting tales he had to tell, to the delight and lasting memory of his grandchildren in much later years.

From Texas he went to southern Alberta to join his brother Art, who was ranching along the Rose Bud Creek, not far from Rocky Ford.

Later as the land, which had been free range, began to be taken up by settlers moving in to begin farming, Charlie decided to try his hand at farming also. Since there was no land to be homesteaded thereabouts he decided to head for new areas, and so arrived in Quill Lake, Saskatchewan in 1905.

He took out a homestead and began to enjoy "the Good Old Days" along with a handful of other new settlers in that district among whom were the Meiklejohn family, since Dad was a bachelor he greatly enjoyed the hospitality and company of Ernie's parents and brothers and sisters.



Mr. and Mrs. Charles Barnes taken at the Oswell Franklin's home in 1948.

Miss Nellie Carter arrived in Quill Lake from London, England with her Mother in 1913, to join her father who had arrived a few months prior to this. He was a Baptist Minister.

Charles Barnes and Nellie Carter were married on the 14th of August 1915 and later had one daughter Barbara.

They continued to farm at Quill Lake until the spring of 1931 when due to failing health of his brother Art, they moved to the Crown Hill district to care for him in his last years.

It was March 4, 1931 when we arrived in Lloydminster and very cold, I remember this distinctly, as we came from Lloydminster to Marwayne on a mixed train, just one car for passengers on a freight train. There was only a small stove in one end of the car for heat and I froze my heel and the back of my legs on route.

Uncle Arthur met us at the station with a sleigh, many blankets and a foot warmer, we made the rest of the way to our new home much more comfortably.

The thirties as will be well remembered were very dry years, and during the mid thirties the big slough in the gully dried up and Dad seeded it to oats one year.

There was also a bad hail storm on the 12th of July in 1936 or 1937 which caused much crop damage and killed little pigs and chickens, and broke many windows.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnes remained in the district until 1939 at which time their daughter was married to Oswell Franklin and they soon returned to Quill Lake, to the land which they had rented to a neighbor in the meantime.

They made one more move back to Crown Hill in 1948 but stayed only a short time before returning to their old home town to retire.

They frequently came back to this district to visit family and friends.

During their first sojourn in the district Mrs. Barnes' father, Rev. Joseph Carter who had just returned from Australia, made his home with them for a short time. During this time he held service on Sunday afternoons in Crown Hill School.

After the death of Mrs. Barnes in 1957 Charlie mostly made his home with his daughter in the South Ferriby district, going back for short visits to

see his old friends at Quill Lake. He passed away in the fall of 1962 and is buried with his wife at Quill Lake.

His daughter Mrs. Barbara Franklin now owns the property, which is operated by her sons Dwayne and Terry.

By Barbara Barnes Franklin

GEORGE BLAKE STORY



George Blake using the neck yoke he made to carry water.

George Blake was born in England.

Upon coming to Canada he eventually went to stay with A.W. Barnes at his ranch along the Rose Bud Creek.

He acted as cook-cum chore boy for Art and later moved with him to the Crown Hill District.

He will be remembered for his green thumb as he always had a large garden, and enjoyed working in it.

Old timers will likely recall seeing him carrying the pails of drinking water with the old neck yolk he carved out of a tree to fit across the back of his neck and shoulders, a much used piece of equipment as the well was a considerable distance from the house.

He continued to live with the Charles Barnes family for a time after Art's death. Later he moved to the Homestead he had acquired, the SE 36-53-2-W4th where he lived for a few years.

He still spent a considerable portion of his time at the Barnes Home; he enjoyed playing Table Croquet and became quite an expert at it, also card games and sing songs. He and Jimmy McGill used to vie with each other as to which could remember the most of their old country folk songs. One cold winter evening that Jimmy was over, they got going at home time. There was Jimmy all bundled up to go when George began to sing one of his old time tunes, when he finished Jimmy sang one, this continued for some time and Jimmy was perspiring freely by this time. My Mother was sure he would have pneumonia when he finally went out to go home, but we never heard of his even having a cold, showing the good Scotch stuff, I guess.

George later lived for a short time with the Harry Hames family in South Ferriby and after that for a short period at the Oswell Franklin home; finally he moved to Marwayne where he spent his last few years.

By Barbara Franklin

GUST BYSTROM FAMILY

The Bystrom family came from Sweden originally. Gust Bystrom came to the United States first of all by himself. He arrived in Chicago where he has some of his relatives. This would be around 1903. He got his American citizenship paper in 1904.

He worked for the Deering Harvester Works that later became the International Harvester. Later on he worked for the street railway system in Chicago as a motorman.

In 1908 he immigrated to Canada and filed on a homestead in the Crown Hill district. At that time it was not known as Crown Hill. The quarter that was homesteaded was the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ -18-53-1-W4.

The north west quarter was homesteaded by Lewis Schafer. After he had proved up his homestead he sold out to Gust Bystrom. These two quarters are now owned by Gordon Bystrom. The east half of this section was homesteaded by Mr. Armstrong and his son Jack. This half is now owned by Ron Noble.

Mr. Armstrong left the homestead and moved to Lloydminster and opened up a tailor shop, that burned down in the big fire of 1929. Jack Armstrong sold the land to Matt Alsager and went to B.C. around 1917 or 18.

Other settlers that came in around the same time and later were John Olson, John Mangnuson, Walter Holmbaum, and the McNirneys. The actual dates of their arrival I do not know.

Gust Bystrom returned to Sweden to bring Mrs. Bystrom and son Johnny over to Canada in 1911 or 12 to live in the log house that he had built on the homestead. Herman, Victor, Helmar and Andrew were born in the years that followed. The only one living now is Herman.

There was no school in the Crown Hill district until about 1924.

Victor and Herman Bystrom started school in Clear Range in 1923. When Crown Hill school was built they went there and the first teacher was Miss Phillpotts. The quarter of land that was next to the school on the east side of the road was bought from John Mangnuson by James McGill.

I believe Crown Hill was named by John Doull Sr. but if the name originated from some other place it is not known.

Neighbors were quite close together in those days and there was more visiting then than there is now.

Card playing was a popular pastime with conversation about experiences everyone had at one time or another.

Many of these stories that were told are still remembered. A subject that was very often talked about was the experience they had with the oxen. In the summertime when it was hot and the heel flies were bad it would sometimes happen that the oxen would run for the nearest slough to get away from the flies, and take whatever they were pulling with them. At the time it wouldn't be very funny but years after it seemed to be something to laugh about.

There was also a story told of a newcomer that was having his first experience on a sulky plow, for someone that hasn't seen a sulky plow that was one that had a seat on it so you could ride on it. This fellow had the plow already in the ground and had been plowing, but when he came to the end of the

field and the plow was to be lifted out, he didn't know how to life the plow from the furrow, so he drove over to the nearest neighbour, a distance of a mile or so and plowed all the way over to get him to show him how to take the plow out of the ground. The furrow he plowed across the prairie was there for a number of years after.

An experience like this could have happened to anyone, when you may never have seen a plow before, so it is no reflection on anyone.

THE JOHN BYSTROM STORY CROWN HILL

John Bystrom was born in Sweden and came to Canada with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Bystrom in the year 1913. He was eleven years old. Later on he had four younger brothers who were born in Canada - Herman, Victor, Helmar (now deceased) Andrew (also deceased). John attended the Jumbo Hill School for awhile. There was no school at Crown Hill at that time.

In the years 1925 and 1926 he bought land, NE $\frac{1}{4}$ -14-53-2-W4, homesteaded by Walter Holmbom also from Sweden. Then he bought the NW $\frac{1}{4}$ -4-53-2-W-4 from Eric Alsager of Story City, Iowa, U.S.A. This was also Mr. Alsager's homestead.

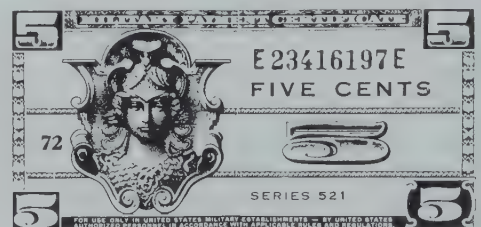
On March 5th, 1930 John Bystrom and Mildred Jacobs were united in marriage. We lived on this farm until John passed away on March 26, 1962.

We had two children, one son Gordon who now lives on the farm with his wife Faye and son Wayne. One daughter, Eileen who is now Mrs. Vern Graham. They live about 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles northwest of Marwayne. Eileen and Vern have four sons, Dean, Lee, Darran and Kevin.

There is one event I would like to mention. When Eileen and Vern were to be married August 14th, 1957 a shower was held August 12 and friends and neighbours gathered at South Ferriby School. Everything seemed to go along as planned when someone said "There is a storm coming." So some of the people went home before the storm got there. Why were we so worried about a storm? Well, you see it was like this, the gully hill had a new graded road without any gravel on it.

After the shower was over we started for home. Along with us came relatives and friends in their own cars. We had no trouble until we got to the gully hill, then trouble started--we got stuck going down hill. The wheels were packed with mud. It had rained a lot from that storm. We were still there when the sun came up in the morning. The sun dried up the road enough so after the mud was finally removed from the wheels of the cars we arrived home in time to make breakfast. I think that is one shower that a number of people have not forgotten.

I am now living in Lloydminster with my sister.
Mildred (Jacobs) Bystrom



Shin Plaster - 5¢ Bill

THE GORDON BYSTROM STORY

I began life on December 2nd, 1931 as the son of John and Mildred Bystrom who farmed in the Crown Hill District. I went to school at Crown Hill until 1946 and completed my High School education at Kitscoty in 1950. Subsequently, I went to work in the oilfields where I was employed until 1963. My being employed with the petroleum industry provided me with the opportunity to travel and work in different parts of Canada and South America.

I returned to the Crown Hill District in 1963 and began farming on the land my Dad, John Bystrom, had farmed until his untimely death in 1962. I farm all of section 14-53-2-W4; the north half of section 23-53-2-W4; the south half of section 19 and northwest quarter of section 19-53-1-W4; and the west half of section 18-53-1-W4; which was my Grandfather's homestead (Gus Bystrom); and I rent the southeast quarter of section 23-53-2-W4 from Marathon Realty.

On March 31st of 1973, I married Faye Michelle Hebert and in July, 1977 our son Wayne Anders was born.



Farm Boys Camp - Lloydminster July 25th, 1934

LYMAN J. CALDWELL

Lyman Caldwell filed on homestead S.W.-26-53-2 on July 12, 1911 and patent was approved April 7, 1917.

He bartended in Lloydminster for several years, during which time his wife stayed on the farm.

He bought about forty sheep and Charlie Hayes looked after them. Edith Hayes rounded them up at night with her saddle pony. At lambing time she would have to pick up the little weak ones and bring them in under her arm on the pony. Finally she devised a bag so she could put one in either end and bring them in, in front of the saddle. Later they sold to McAdam and moved to Lloydminster.

By Alex Finlay



Harry Castel's House 1926.

HARRY & ELIZABETH CASTEL

by Sheila

Dad was born at Cruden Bay and mother at Ellon, in Aberdeenshire, Scotland. Dad came to Canada in 1911, at the age of 16, with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Castel, two sisters and three brothers. The five oldest children had already come over. They had a house on Alex's farm in the Clear Range District first. Grandpa Castel died in 1913. Grandma, with Robert and Harvey, settled on NW¼-7-53-1-W4. Uncle Will homesteaded in Clear Range District just for a few years before going back to Scotland where he died shortly after. Maggie and Jack Cowe and Uncle John homesteaded in Clear Range District also. Lizzie and Bob Fowler farmed at Govan, Saskatchewan. Uncle Ben homesteaded NW 30-53-1-W4 in Crown Hill District. Alice and Eugene Wheeler, Dora and Jim Murray homesteaded in Bellcamp District. Dad's homestead was SE¼-24-53-2-W4. Grandma died around 1935.

Dad joined the Canadian Army and was sent to England. While overseas he and his childhood sweetheart, Elizabeth Ritchie, were married on April 14, 1919 in Scotland. That fall they sailed to Canada on the "Saturnia", not knowing it would be 40 years before returning. It was not a pleasant trip (it took 8 days) nor was the week on the train from Quebec. No soft seats to sit or sleep on. Dad had meal tickets which he shared with his bride. They arrived in Lloydminster on September 20, 1919. They spent their first winter together in Canada at dad's brother, Alex's place, looking after his farm while Alex & Mary were back in Scotland. The following April they went to their homestead. In 1926 they bought NE¼-13-53-2-W4 which was C.P.R. land, and around 1929 they farmed NW¼-7-53-1-W4 for some years.

For 3 months they lived in Dad's one-roomed shack. In the summer of 1920 they had a brand new 2-roomed house. With the family expanding both in quantity and dimension, they decided in 1925 that they needed more room. So the house was moved to another location and another addition was added, complete with porch and verandah. That was when Mum started her flower garden, a real beauty spot on the prairies. When things didn't go right, she'd grab the hoe and go out in the garden. That, to her, was better than any doctor's prescription.

Between the years of 1920 to 1942 they had 8 girls and 1 boy. The first baby died in infancy. From oldest to youngest they are: Eva Dorman (Blanchard), Edmonton; Ella McDonnell, Edmonton; Margaret



Harry Castel Family Reunion 1956.

(Rita) Holosney, Gainford, Alberta; Betty Woida, Edmonton; Lorna Prutton, Edmonton; Sheila Gamble, Lloydminster; Ethel Esler, Prince George, B.C.; and Kenneth in Washington, U.S.A. Drs. A.B. and G.L. Cooke were the doctors for all. There are now also 28 grandchildren and 21 great-grandchildren. Out of the eight children only Eva and Rita took up farming for awhile. Eva and husband, Cliff Blanchard, farmed NW $\frac{1}{4}$ -7-53-1-W4 from 1946-48. Rita and husband, Charlie, farmed at Gainford, Alberta.

They were surely pioneering days. Dad was brought up on a farm and did not find it as hard as Mom. Being a city girl she had many frightening and trying experiences, such as one day in the pouring rain she jumped down a shallow well to rescue some wee pigs. She got them out but couldn't get out herself. One night she could not visualize what was coming when she first heard the frogs croaking. On a hot summer day we all spent the greater part of the afternoon searching for Lorna who finally was found asleep in a cardboard box outside the garden gate.

Being 30 miles from a doctor was their biggest worry. Before leaving Scotland, mother was a nurse-in-training in an Isolation Hospital which helped in some ways but on the other hand, she could see big trouble in every slight cold or tummy ache. Ella and Betty had ruptured appendix, which was a truly frightening experience and Sheila was rushed to Lloydminster Hospital for an appendectomy. One winter we started out with chicken pox, celebrated Christmas with measles and finished up in the spring with whooping cough.

Winters, in those days, were hard to contend with. Roads were sometimes so drifted in that horses with sleighs couldn't travel. On some real cold nights a lantern was hung in the cellar for added warmth for precious vegetables. One of those nasty nights the lantern wasn't filled to capacity with coal oil and we all had a good laugh in the morning when we awoke with black streaks under each nostril from breathing in soot from the burning lantern wick. One winter a new-born calf had to be brought into the house to keep from freezing to death.

But there were the good times too. Neighbors gathered for a game of cards and brought all the children. Getting home when the sun was shining was not an uncommon thing. (That's one bad habit which was passed down through generations????) As soon as the school was built the social activities

increased. There were Christmas concerts and dances with the desks piled high with coats and then little kids, as the evening wore on. Picnics were held on the last day of school with homemade icecream and lemonade, and ball games and one-legged races. They had whist drives, shivarees and church services also. These all helped to bring the people together.

Dad did roadwork from 1920-33 to help pay for taxes, receiving \$3.50 a day or \$6.50 a day with team of horses. The men would have to go to the North Saskatchewan River for wood. Horace Bacon had a buzz saw and they would have wood sawing bees. All the farm work was done by horses and I remember Jack Pierce coming in to do the threshing. Mother was the first Secretary-Treasurer of Crown Hill and held that position for several years. They boarded teachers in the early days - Miss Alice Scott, Miss Vera Hanlin, John Perry.

Our nearest neighbors were McNirneys, Bystroms, Petersons and Olsons. Then there was a bachelor, Jimmy McGill, whose place we had to go through on the way to school before the road was built. We were all scared of him and ran if we saw him. On rare occasions we couldn't avoid him and he always had a chocolate bar for us. Once one of us forgot our lunch and on the way home from school he cut her off at the pass with a plate of fried eggs. He couldn't have been so bad after all.

In June, 1928, Dad bought our first Chevy car from Howell Bros. What a pleasure to go out for a ride in it - even if you sometimes had to put it in reverse and back up hills. Then we got to go to the Lloydminster Fair. Other entertainment we had as children was riding cows. One day, while riding a cow up the steep bank from the lake with Eva leading, Rita riding and Ella walking behind holding the tail, Ella couldn't keep a hold any longer and Rita slipped off into the briars. She got quite scratched up. They told their mother she was reading a book and walked into a fence. Many years passed before Mom learned the truth. Skating or skiing in the moonlight was enjoyed. We children used to have skating parties with Bacons, Bystroms, McNirneys, etc. or played hockey on the lake north of us with the Morton boys, using overshoes for goal posts and horse manure for pucks.

Taking their expenses from their income for the year 1928, they came out with a profit of \$274.20 for a year's work. In 1929 prices tumbled down. A calf bought for \$12 and kept for 2 years was sold for \$4. Many a patch was put on top of a patch. When a cotton flour bag was emptied it was made into a dress for one of the girls. Our lunch kits were syrup pails. Dad couldn't afford a watch then and mum would hang a white sheet on the south side of the house 15 minutes before dinner or supper to let dad know that it was time to come home and eat. That white sheet was also seen by Mr. Peterson and heralded him home for quite a few years.

In 1944 they celebrated their silver wedding anniversary at the Corona Hotel, Edmonton, and in 1964 Elk Island Park was the setting for their 45th anniversary.

Because of our parents' health, they sold the farm in 1949 to Archie Campbell. It was sad to leave their kind and helpful friends and neighbors to take up residence in Lloydminster. Mother passed away in June 1966 and Dad in February 1978.



Mr. and Mrs. Harry Castel, Ethel, Sheila and Lorna. A visit to the neighbors in the democrat, 1940.

L.W. DOMONEY

Mr. Domoney filed on homestead N.W.-22-53-2 in 1907.

He stayed only long enough to prove up on it, then it passed on to a lady in the States.

Finally Alex Finlay purchased the quarter.

THE DOULL STORY 1905 - 1977

In 1905 John Doull, the second youngest of four brothers, left his birthplace of Watten in Caithness, Scotland, and set sail on the S.S. Pretoria, destination -- Montreal, Canada. After an uneventful voyage, other than noting a few icebergs, the Plains of Abraham at Quebec City were spotted -- Canada at last!

He continued directly to Manitoba and did harvest work. That completed he signed up for pick and shovel work at Logan, Alberta (later named Lake Louise), on the Grand Trunk Railroad.

By spring he began searching for the promised land -- the homestead. To make a little money he bought a team of oxen in Edmonton and, with his clothes tied to their harness, set off for Lloydminster. There was a market for oxen in Lloydminster at the time so several more trips were made, buying cattle in Edmonton and herding them by saddle horse along the 150 miles east.

In 1907 he filed for his homestead, N.E. ¼-22-53-2. It was high land and the likelihood of frost was deemed less. A prairie fire some years earlier had left it quite devoid of any large stand of trees, and this too would make the clearing of the land much easier. Along with a team of oxen and his saddle horse, he "settled in" on the homestead. Later a team of horses were added. Still, it was slow and arduous work with a team and a one furrow walking plough.

Hardship, ever near, was endured as it came, and the faith that tomorrow, next month, or next year would be brighter never waned.

After one particular two-day trek to Lloydminster (32 miles away) for supplies, he came home only to find that his roof had blown off his shack during a blizzard and all was full of snow. Another year, at harvest time, his cabin burned down. To carry on with the harvest was imperative so for a time he lived solely on boiled potatoes without as much as salt and lived in a lean-to. Later a second log cabin was built.

In 1911 his bride-to-be, Helen Littlejohn Young, who hailed from Kincardineshire, Scotland, sailed on the S.S. Saturna and, after a voyage gripped in sea sickness, arrived in Canada on the coronation day of King George V and Queen Mary. Being a graduate of Logan & Johnson School of Domestic Economy, she soon secured employment.

After spending two years in Toronto she headed west on a harvest excursion train to Edmonton. Freight took precedence and often the excursion train was sidetracked. It was, nonetheless, a happy and memorable trip with friendships made as they met in the communal kitchen to prepare their meals, and later joined to make their own entertainment of song, recitation and dance.



Mr. John Doull seated with John Jr., Dave Doull standing, Mrs. John Doull with Vivienne in Pram. Mrs. Dave Doull at the back and Mrs. Banks in front, 1916.



The Doull family in 1962, back row: Norman, George, John, Alex.

Second Row: Vivienne, Jeanette, Ella.

Front: Mr. and Mrs. John Doull Sr.

Lodging was in short supply in Edmonton and the newcomers were put up in wooden frame structures covered with canvas -- "tent town" they called it.

During her stay in Edmonton, Helen was employed at Updown, the Y.W.C.A., and the University Hospital.

On December 23, 1914, John and Helen, who had previously been sweethearts in Scotland, were married in Lloydminster with Alex Castel in attendance. The friendship between John and Alex had also begun in Scotland.

Thus, Mother and Dad began their pioneering days together. They learned to face and cope with each challenge presented, the first of which to Mother was the terrifying aloneness at night when Dad had to make the two-day trip to Lloydminster for supplies. She would push the bureau and table against the door in an effort to feel more secure.

In due time seven children were on the scene, all born at home but George. He made his entrance at the Pete Cunningham home four miles away. Mrs. Charles Castel, whom Dad had boarded with in Scotland, was in attendance for the births of John, Vivienne and Ella -- George, Alex, Norman and Jeanette were attended by Mrs. Pete Cunningham (nee, Jeannie Fairbairn), a neighbor and close friend of the Doulls.

Mrs. Cunningham was ever willing to lend a hand in times of need. Thus, she became the local midwife and "district nurse", as it were, to the whole community.

In recognition of her many deeds of friendship and medical help to our family, our parents named their youngest daughter in her honour. All the births were registered at Tring Post Office in Stoker's Store 6 miles away.

When Crown Hill School was opened in 1924, our parents boarded the first teacher, Miss Sarah Phillpotts, from Lloydminster, Saskatchewan. The close friendship that developed endured for the rest of mother's lifetime (53 years) and continues still between teacher and pupil of that first day of school.

In 1928 a Durant sedan was purchased --\$800 was the ticket. Those were the days when roads were often rough and dusty and top speed was 40 miles per hour, when weak batteries meant weak headlights, when one never went anywhere without a tire patching kit, and if it rained one simply stayed home or took the trustworthy horses. It was a day of real rejoicing when 'Holmes Hill' was gravelled.

With the dirty 30's came the drought and the Depression. In places sand was blown to cover the fence posts and it was impossible to keep the sand out of the house. As a measure to ensure less soil drifting, the government instituted a project whereby one could get small seedling trees free of charge from the Agricultural Farm in Vermilion, and so the shelterbelt of evergreens, Manitoba maples and caraganas was planted and survives to this day.

As children we were rich -- not financially perhaps, but we had parents of great ambition, ingenuity, courage and caring. As necessity has often been the mother of invention, so it was in our household. When Mother needed a large crochet hook and knitting needles, Dad produced wooden ones made from binder canvas slots, and thus dyed rags became colorful floor rugs. When she needed a cheese press, one was made. (Interestingly, very similar ones can be seen in the museums in Scotland today). When the chickens were eating their eggs, a "disappearing egg" nest appeared. Dad could fix virtually anything in the horse drawn machinery line and did so countless times. He also predicted long before oil was discovered around Lloydminster that the town was sitting on a sea of oil. His predictions have proven correct.

Mother purchased a Williams treadle sewing machine through Eatons catalogue. After bleaching flour sacks and embroidering them they became attractive kitchen curtains and bedspreads. Indeed, everything but overalls, winter coats and outer footwear were made at home often with just a keen eye as a guide as patterns cost money. In winter the click of the knitting needles was endless, often using unravell'd wool to make another sock of mitten.

Clothes were always "handed down", but we were kept patched and clean -- no mean feat in a family of nine and the only washing facilities being a galvanized washboard and tub with homemade soap. In wintertime the clothes were scarcely on the line before they would be frozen board stiff. Ironing was done with a set of three sad irons heated on a wood fueled stove. One alternated using them as they cooled -- a hot job in the summer.

Mother, a dynamo of energy, for years baked eleven loaves of bread and two pans of buns every other day, as well as making other goodies. She also worked in the fields using the packer on the breaking and had the baby tucked in an apple box that had been nailed down alongside of her. When needed, she also took her turn on the seeder in the spring. Harvest time found her in the fields stooking and taking a few rounds on the binder; and in the months between she was busy gardening, preserving, or just doing what needed to be done. She had many a laugh over one such occasion. She called it her "power of suggestion" story ... Gophers were considered real pests that frequently destroyed a lot of grain, and sometimes farm animals suffered a broken leg from stepping in their holes at the edge of the fields. Dad had equipped a spoon with a long handle and it was used to put the bait down into the gopher hole and well out of reach of other farm animals. Always rushing against time, Mother found this frustratingly slow and dispensed it with a quick flick of her fingers. In the course of her rounds she came across a patch of luscious wild strawberries and in no time was enjoying them. Suddenly she

realized that she was eating from the same fingers that had thrown the poisoned bait down the gopher holes. Since Dad used strychnine to poison the bait, she immediately thought she would die before reaching home. At once she fell ill and became unable to walk. Then after a bit, (when she hadn't yet died) she remembered that Dad always tasted the bait to see if the poison was strong enough. In no time she was on her feet again with no ill effects. Evidently those from the "auld sod" were hardier than the gophers! Dad once did accidentally swallow some poison bait and was a little ill for a time.

Everyone in the family was a contributing worker with this becoming more essential at seeding and harvesting times. Perhaps because even the youngest had a vitally necessary job to do, we each felt we were a necessary part of a contributing whole. We were each important.

John Jr. was a tremendous help with the farm work; even when very young he was working in the fields. Working these fields with horses was slow and long hours were put in -- before school in the morning and again at school day's end he took his place on the implement of the season.

Winter travel was always by team and sleigh. In the very early days the nearest railway depot was at Kitscoty, a distance of 23 miles from home.

In 1926 the Village of Marwayne was established on the C.P.R. line. This made the hauling of grain less arduous as the distance was much shorter. However, it still took a full day, being 11 miles each way. The day before the planned trip the grain was shoveled by hand into the sleigh box. Early the next morning (about 6 o'clock) four white horses were hitched to the large load, and very often our other two white horses were hitched to the smaller load and all set off together for town. Roads were often drifted and chuck-holes numerous. A full day was required for each trip, with an hour or so in town to rest and feed the horses and collect the groceries and mail for family and neighbors. Towards 7 or 8 o'clock in the evening we would keep a keen ear alert for sounds of the homecoming. As they neared home, the horses came at a good clip because the load was light and they were anxious to see the inside of the warm barn with their oats and hay. The golden flicker of the coal oil lamp in the house window and the

thought of a warm supper waiting quickened the heart of the driver too. It was good to get home!

On occasion in earlier years Dad would take a load of wheat to the mill in Vermilion, 37 miles away, to provide flour and shorts for the winter months ahead.

It was also in the early years that the Parr brothers -- Cyril, Bert, and Percy -- helped out with Dad's field work when needed. As they in turn established themselves on farms of their own, it seems that it was Ted and Bill Hames who filled the need. After them, Howard and Edgar Hanlan helped out and then the Fairbairn boys -- Adam, Walter and Peter -- all in turn gave a hand. By this time our farm had increased to 640 acres. Somewhere in the mid 1920's Dad had the Whiting brothers come and do a considerable amount of breaking for him. They owned a 15-30 McCormack Deering tractor with a one-furrow plough. Sim, Eber, George and Earl Whiting were all involved in this breaking of virgin sod.

By the mid 1930's the boys in the family had grown to the point where they were taking on more and more of the workload.

Neighbors were very interdependent. They were thoughtful of one another's needs, ever willing to help in time of need, and genuinely concerned for the welfare of others. Truly, neighbors were their brothers' keepers and the Good Samaritan attitude always prevailed. During our growing up years, our family had especially good neighbors in the Pete Cunningham, Fred Holmes, Jim Carson, David Fairbairn, and George Perks families. The memories of good times and bad, shared with these families, will always have a very special warmth.

A sense of humor was a great asset, and Cunninghams used to say they could always tell who was driving the team. If the horses came down Clubines Hill carefully it was Dad who was in the driver's seat, but if they came at a fast run or gallop it was Mother. It wasn't that she couldn't control them but rather that she just liked getting places in a hurry, and with the amount of work she had to accomplish time was always in short supply. Dad was the only person we knew who had six white driving horses and one neighbor dubbed them "Doull's Angels".

Fuel was wood generally, supplemented with a little coal for night-time in the very cold weather. As a rule a few glowing coals lasted until morning. Even

No. 8 : Government of the Province of Saskatchewan
Received from John Doull of Regina 24/7/06
the sum of 100 Dollars
on account of Grands
Department of Agriculture
Office of
The Recorder of Brands
\$ 205
Saskatoon
RECORDER OF BRANDS

so, we sometimes awoke to find ice on the milk in the cupboard and the pump frozen, and if the girls didn't dry the dishes properly they would be frozen together come breakfast time.

The wood was usually from tree stands out on the farm or from the bank of the North Saskatchewan River to the north of us. If the latter was used, the men would leave early in the morning about 6 o'clock with either a two or four horse team. By noon their lunch would be frozen. Dad always took along a "billy can", made a small fire and had hot tea. In the early afternoon they headed for home with their supply of wood. Early in the spring around breakup, someone with a portable buzz saw was hired to come and, with the neighbors' help, the poles were sawed into stove and heater length blocks. Generally the surrounding neighbors would all have their logs ready for buzzing on consecutive days. In summer when the ground was dry, the cut wood was stacked in rows to facilitate drying. A plentiful woodpile always gave a feeling of security for the cold months ahead.

Accidents did happen. Our closest phone was at Pete Cunningham's four miles away, and our closet medical aid was in Lloydminster where Drs. G.L. and A.B. Cooke practised. One spring Dad loaded a cow into the sleigh, planning to sell her in Marwayne. He didn't return that night but early the next morning the cow did. This really upset Mother as she had been up half the night listening for his return. She hitched the team to the cutter, packed us all in and was off to Holmes' with her concern. Mr. Holmes, in true neighborly fashion, left immediately on saddle horse, recruited another neighbor, Mr. Hurley, and with an ominous feeling they continued on their way to Jim Carson's place where they phoned to Marwayne and inquired whether or not Dad had arrived in town the previous day. When they found he had not, they went to Carson's corner, split up, each going different directions. Several miles further on a less travelled road they found the team in a snowbank and the sleigh on its side. Dad lay clear of it on the ice and snow unable to move. He had been thrown off the sleigh as it slid sideways off the road and into a rut which had upset the sleigh and thus freed the cow. Dad had turned up this particular road because, being less travelled, the snow conditions were better for the sleigh runners and, therefore, easier on the horses. But being less travelled, no one came to discover his plight. Although the day had been warm and the snow soft, the temperature dropped to well below freezing that night. In order to keep from freezing throughout the night he kept moving his toes and placed his hands in front of his face where the warmth of his breath helped. Once Mr. Holmes found Dad, Cunninghams were phoned and Adam Fairbairn brought Mrs. Cunningham down to the roadside to see if Dad could be moved. Then Dr. G.L. Cooke was called from Lloydminster and upon his examination Dad was diagnosed to have a badly sprained back which only time and rest would heal. It would be a year before he would do a full day's work again. This house call cost \$30. Dr. Cooke had to hire a driver with a team and cutter to make the round trip of 64 miles. That year Howard Hanlan and Peter Fairbairn seeded and harvested our crop.

Berry picking was always one of the summer highlights, generally shared with Mrs. Holmes and Mrs. Fairbairn. The democrat and/or wagon would be

loaded with all available pots, pails and cream cans and off we would go for the day. We took along a lunch and lard pails of water for drinking and hand washing, for hands that picked berries while swatting mosquitoes got sticky. We came home tired, dirty, thirsty, but not hungry. Late into the night Mother would clean and wash the fruit, mainly Saskatoons and pincherries, and the next day would preserve them. Anyone who didn't have a legitimate job elsewhere was recruited to clean berries. Picking was fun, cleaning a bore, and eating delicious. They were especially delicious in mid winter with homemade bread straight from the oven.

Christmas and New Year celebrations were alternated first with the Pete Cunningham and Carl Harrington families and later with the Holmes family. This always included the Fairbairns and Jimmy McGill. Jimmy was an elderly bachelor who lived about 1 3/4 miles east of us -- just beyond the school -- and who over the years became an integral part of our lives. At Christmas we, as children, got one present from "Santa" and it was often homemade. Throughout the morning the aroma of a turkey and a goose being roasted provided us with another type of excited anticipation. By noon our guests began to arrive and shortly thereafter each would sit down and do ample justice to this well prepared meal. Those were noisy, happy times!

As time passed the shelterbelt of trees grew and provided a protected area where Mother could indulge in her special delight. She tried out new strains of vegetables, fruit and even grain. Here, too, the "orchard" was established. It consisted of two dozen crab apple trees, six apple trees, as well as a variety of sandcherries, currants (red, white and black), strawberries, plums, gooseberries, raspberries (red and black), and rhubarb. In blossom time the crabapple trees were a rare sight in that part of the country.

Harvesting of the potatoes many a year consisted of more than eight wagon loads. The garden produce not only fed our own household, but was freely shared with many neighbors and friends. Mother's large and colorful flower garden was also generously shared for bouquets for showers and weddings, and also sprays and wreaths for funerals. Many a time we were asked to collect moss to cover the wire circle Dad made for Mother on which she arranged her flowers into a wreath in an effort to ease the pain of some bereaved family.

The regional exhibitions provided further opportunity to involve the whole family in areas where hard work and combined effort produced real pride of accomplishment and also drew the family together. We prepared literally for weeks for this great summer event. Entries covered most categories which included writing, sewing, darning, knot making, weed collecting, canning, baking, cake decorating, flower arranging, kernel and sheaf grain, fruit, eggs, butter, poultry, calves, vegetables and flowers. Most of these exhibits were entered in both children's and adult's competitions by our family.

In dry times the garden could not be sustained on the scanty rainfall so we formed a relay team, pumping and carrying water pailful after pailful, night after night to the thirsty plants. The land was sandy, and it was not difficult to see why linoleum did not last long in our house.

The zeal to do our best produced many honours



Moving a granary with a six horse team in the fall on the Doull farm, about 1935.

at the exhibition. The entry fee was usually 10 per cent of the first prize money, which was generally \$1.00. Second prize was 50¢ and third prize 25¢. This was increased for livestock. The exhibition's earnings for each of us was our allowance for the year. Further awards were granted to Vivienne and Ella in the form of engraved silver cups for the most accumulated points and best garden tended by a child under 16 years. The garden was judged by a horticulturist from Lloydminster. This cup was discontinued after Vivienne and Ella received the award over 4 consecutive years.

The school fair award was one week at Vermilion Agricultural College and was granted to Ella, and similarly to Alex at Vermilion and George at Olds Agricultural College before we discontinued in the competitions.

There was also a Farm Boy's Camp held for three days prior, and three days of the Lloydminster exhibition where young boys were given swimming instruction and general "young farmer" pointers and was a real fun time. A surprised chuckle was heard one year when Alex, who displayed little interest in the farm and detested pigs, was awarded first prize for judging them. Norman was the boy most interested in the farm stock, particularly the horses, but was too young to enter these competitions. John wanted no part of the farm -- his bent was motorized machinery and fixing anything that came along which needed repairing. He was the first one of the family to go up in an airplane -- an open air cockpit -- a 15 minute ride at 1¢ per pound. We watched in awe at his daring.

Ever interested in improving his stock, Dad bought purebred shorthorn cattle from Robinson's farm near Vermilion. With the depression following soon after this purchase, it proved a "loss" venture as animals then could scarcely be given away, much less sold.

We always milked cows and sold cream and butter to augment the garden income. To keep it fresh in the hot summer, great blocks of ice were cut from the river in winter, hauled home and covered with saw dust in a semi cave dug behind the house. Here we could keep cream sweet until it was transported to the creamery in Lloydminster.

One summer the great blackleg scourge hit the cattle. There were no veterinarians within miles and losses were heavy. Once the disease was diagnosed and a vaccination program was instituted, that particular disease was successfully quelled.

Brought up in the Scottish Presbyterian tradition, Sunday was always a day of rest for us. After the acquisition of a used radio (a 10 tube mercury speaker which we obtained by trading a cow worth about \$12.00 in 1928), we would spend an hour or so on Sunday afternoon listening to William Aberhart, the Premier, deliver his stirring message and political pitch for Social Credit which was still a dream in the minds of a few futuristic thinking men. Often the Fairbairns and Holmes joined us for this service, fellowship and political debate over a cup of tea.

Prior to 1939 John, the eldest son, had left the farm and was in business for himself in Marwayne. Norman, the youngest of the Doull brothers, was 15 when war broke out and after George and Alex joined the Royal Canadian Air Force there was just Dad and he to run the farm. Being young and able Norman took the brunt of the farm work during the war years -- heavy work and long hours for young shoulders.

In 1947 -- 41 years after buying the "homestead" -- Mother and Dad sold the home quarter section and moved with George to his newly purchased home in the Stretton area (formerly the Alton farm). When George married Janet MacKenzie in 1948, Mother and Dad retired to their home in Marwayne where they continued their hobbies of gardening, quilt making, reading and poetry writing. Both retained keen minds and were well informed people. In her 89th year Mother was awarded recognition for having read the greatest number of books from the Marwayne library.

The following excerpt was published in the Booster. "A Christmas party was held by the Friendship Club where Mr. and Mrs. John Doull, Sr., the oldest pioneer couple in the district, were the guests of honor at the dinner. After the dinner, Mrs. Rea read a poem composed by Mr. Doull, **Hands Across the Table.**"

HANDS ACROSS THE TABLE

Turn back the clock, and let us greet,
As oft, we did, lang syne;
Bid memories sacred hour, repeat
The charm, of bygone time.

Till sparkling wit and social cheer,
Will flow in boundless measure;
Until the charm of yester year,
Will bind our hearts together.

Come bygone; sweet with memories rare,
Our cup with pleasure fill;
For hands across the table were;
Clasped together still.

John Doull Sr. - January 22, 1958

Over a period of 45 years Mother became very deaf, causing her considerable anguish. Dad lived to 87 years of age and died in the Islay Hospital. Mother continued on alone into her 91st year.

Both our parents felt they had lived a full and good life, happy in the knowledge that their children would not have to endure the same pioneer hardships; yet glad they themselves had pioneered, endured and lived to enjoy 30 years of comfortable retirement. Both are buried in the Marwayne

Cemetery surrounded by the friends and neighbors who had become so much a part of their lives.

As Remembered by the Family

Each higher purpose, since we first began,
Has found expression in the soul of man,
Forming a pattern, perfect and sublime,
Truly, Oh God, 'tis fellowship of thine.

John Doull Sr.



George, Alex and Vivienne Doull, joined the R.C.A.F. in 1939 and served until the end of the war.

THE ALEXANDER DOULL FAMILY

Alexander (Alex) Doull fifth child of the John Doull Sr. family, was born October 19, 1922. He obtained his education, lived and worked in the Crown Hill and Marwayne area until joining the R.C.A.F. July 21, 1942 where he remained until his discharge October 21, 1945. For the next three years he worked in Marwayne at various jobs mostly mechanical until moving to Edmonton in 1948 to work for Dominion Motors Ltd., Ford Dealer. He remained with Dominion Motors in their tune-up department until the spring of 1954 when he began his own auto repair business under the name Doull's Auto Service at 10975 - 101 Street.

On September 18, 1948 he and Ruth Evelyn Quist daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Quist were married in Edmonton. Alex and Ruth have four children; Rodger Alexander born May 22, 1951; David Richard born September 26, 1952, Teresa-Lynn Ruth born October 31, 1955 and Edith Eileen born November 28, 1958. All are still living in the Edmonton area.

Rodger a graduate of Victoria Composite High School specializing in Graphic Arts plus one year NAIT Instrumentation, has his own printing company - Universal Graphics in west Edmonton. David also a graduate of Victoria Composite High School has specialized in drafting and is a NAIT graduate in Architecture plus one year university with additional NAIT courses is now a Certified Engineering Technologist working for Tritek Engineering. Teresa is a graduate of Queen Elizabeth High School plus a NAIT graduate in Tailoring Technology and Fine Needlecraft. She has been employed by the main post office for the past five years. September 16, 1978 she became Mrs. Greg Feihle and they have their own home in northeast Edmonton. Edith Eileen, also a Queen Elizabeth graduate plus NAIT honors graduate in accounting is employed by Price Waterhouse. Early 1980 she begins studying for her C.I.A. degree.

Ruth always interested in handicrafts obtained her N.C.M.A. teaching certificate in ceramics and operated a Ceramics and Craft shop for several years. Since then along with Teresa has taken classes in loom weaving and at present is involved in oilpainting and art.

The Alex Doull family has resided in the north central area of the city for the past nineteen years. During this time Alex helped with Boy Scouts, community work and Air Cadets. Always interested in flying he obtained his private plus commercial pilot license and has owned his own plane for a number of years. He presently has a Skyhawk Cessna and though his auto repair shop limits his spare time, he still manages a few week-end flights.

During the day he may be found at his original repair shop address from which he has operated the past twenty-five years.

ELLA J. DOULL-CAMPBELL



Ella and Douglas Campbell, September 3, 1977

When I was young the outstanding encouragement to acquire an education came from my parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Doull, and Mr. Horace McCall one of my Crown Hill teachers.

I took Correspondence School lessons, attended the Clondonald High School Dormitory Convent and finished in Edmonton at the Garneau High School.

In 1940 I enrolled at the Edmonton Normal School, now Corbett Hall. After graduating in 1941, my first teaching assignment was in the Vermilion Division at Uneeda School, a few miles from Paradise Valley. Here, living among kindly farm folk I had a very good introduction to my chosen field.

During this time I boarded with the Frank Brassington and Wilson Adams families, with whom I have a warm relationship to this day.

The next two years I taught grades one to six in Streamstown where I was fortunate in boarding with the Zackowski and Gregory families and in having pupils who achieved many hard won accomplishments.

In 1944 teachers were frozen in their occupation but were given a three month vacation to help in war work. An ammunition factory in Ajax, Ontario was advertising for teachers from Alberta to work for them making large shells and small bombs. This was an opportunity not only to help in the war effort but to have an adventure on the side. During the train ride to Toronto I became friends with Edith (Jones) Gower from Irma, who later worked alongside me in the Cordite Factory. After hours and on weekends our adventures took us many hundreds of miles by hitchhiking because our earnings were meagre and the Armed Forces had priority on the trains and buses. We had a wonderful three months on our many excursions and came to appreciate our Eastern co-workers who were just marvelous to us.

Upon returning from the East my next appointment was to Paradise Valley. Here, I boarded with a delightful old lady, 'Ma' Beckett who gave me a wonderful introduction to the friendly and congenial district families.

After moving to Edmonton in 1946 I taught in the H.A. Gray Elementary Junior High School making many lasting friendships. During these ten years I bought a house and started to take evening and summer courses at the University. In 1956-58 the Edmonton Public School Board loaned me to the Department of National Defence to teach at General Naverau School near Metz, France. This was a most fascinating period in my life when I traveled the length and breadth of non-Communist Europe on weekends and holidays.

Upon returning from overseas I spent the next three years teaching at H.A. Gray, studying at the University and teaching at Delton. During this time I received my Bachelor of Education Degree and attended Dale Carnegie Classes acting as a Graduate Assistant for one term.

My last move was to Scott Robertson Elementary School, where, as Vice-Principal I taught for sixteen years, half of this time I was a Co-operating Teacher for Education University Students.

The only year the University of Alberta had a special course for Uganda teachers I was allotted four of them. The children thoroughly enjoyed them because of their story-telling ability. Two of these students belonged to enemy tribes in their homeland but tolerated each other in Canada. Since the upheaval in their country we wonder where they are today as it has been a few years since we last heard from them.

After six schools, many hundreds of pupils and thirty-five years of teaching I retired in 1977.

Many acts of kindness by children, parents and co-workers made teaching a pleasure and left me with many happy memories.

In September of 1977 I married Douglas Campbell, formerly of Jumbo Hill, who presently works for the Canadian National Railway and owns a farm at Valleyview.

A year later we moved from Edmonton to our present home in a new subdivision, Akinsdale Gardens, in St. Albert.

"For our wedding anniversary," a man asked his wife, "would you like to have a mink coat or a trip to Sweden?" "Let's go to Sweden," replied the wife. "I understand that mink coats are much cheaper there."

JEANNETTE FAIRBAIRN (DOULL) HODGSON



Shannon, Robin and Lauren standing. Jeanette and Gordon Hodgson, December 11, 1979.

Spouse: Dr. Gordon Hodgson - son of Mr. Wesley and Olive Hodgson of Dewberry, Alberta.

Parents: Mr. John and Helen Doull

Jeannette - youngest of the seven Doull children born at the farm home northeast of Marwayne and named for Jeannie Fairbairn Cunningham, the local mid-wife in attendance.

Educated at Crown Hill for ten years with Miss Reed, grade 1; Mr. McCall, grades 2-7; Miss MacPherson, grade 8; Miss Convey, grade 9; and took grade 10 by correspondence with the help of Mrs. Ford Senior Matriculation was completed in Lloydminster in 1945, when babysitting paid out at 75¢/month for after school help. The mother informed me at the interview that I'd "really make money babysitting evenings at 25¢ an evening" which on occasion meant seven hours!

The war was still raging and harvesters to help with the B.C. fruit crop were in short supply. My chum and I decided to be two of the "Prairie Chickens" to take advantage of the government sponsored "fare paid" to assist with this project. We picked raspberries and tomatoes by the hundred pounds, got thoroughly sun burned, saw our first Norway rat, celebrated in the streets of Abbotsford at the close of World War II, and generally had a great time. Berry picking season over, I turned to cannery work. December found me back at Marwayne, very proud of the \$100.00 I had scrimped to save and which was destined to pay for my student nursing books, and black shoes and stockings as required by the School of Nursing, University of Alberta Hospital in Edmonton.

First, another mandatory requirement for all prospective U. of A. student nurses at that time -- the tonsillectomy. It was felt by powers that were--that she who had tonsils would inevitably be a source of infection in the operating room!

The next three years were very full, the first two with generally an 8-10 hour work day and frequently 12 hour night shift with ½ day off a week. By graduation we were on eight hour shifts with a whole day off a week. We had come a long way!

Teaching hospitals recognized they were dependent on the students as staff, and we were paid for our services to the tune of \$5.00 per month after the first five months of intensive study, earning our cap and generally proving we were capable. The second year we were considered worthy of \$7.50 per month and the third year taking very few classes now \$10.00 per month, most of which seemed to go for more shoes and stockings, and streetcar tickets (5/25¢). Our uniforms were supplied, kept laundered and we enjoyed free room and board, also being in by 10 p.m. and lights out at 10:30...We nursed through the great polio epidemic and manned the respirators when there was a power failure.

The lure of \$120.00 per month on graduation didn't override the desire for higher goals and when offered a bursary in Teaching and Administration it seemed a windfall.

January to September passed, a new graduate as Head Nurse on Woman's Surgery and then the studies began--followed by appointment to the University of Alberta teaching department, Anatomy and Physiology instructor.

More recently the challenge of Intensive Care Nursery work beckoned and was met on a reserve basis.

Bonds of matrimony were tied in 1953 with Gordon Hodgson, B.Sc., M.Sc., University of Alberta, Ph.D. from McGill University. He was employed at the Research Council of Alberta for 18 years. His work on petroleum geochemistry, solids pipelining, N.A.S.A. lunar research and environmental work has taken us as a family to Japan, California, Britain, Australia and New Zealand. We are presently in Calgary where Gordon is Director of the Kananaskis Centre for Environmental Research in the University of Calgary.

Our Children: Patricia (Coats) B.Sc. in Microbiology - University of Calgary, living in Calgary; Kathryn (Falck) R.N. Foothills Hospital, Calgary, living in Calgary; Robin - 4th year computer science student at the University of Calgary; Lauren - 2nd year student, Electrical Engineering, University of Calgary; Shannon - Jr. High School student.

Our Grandchild: Christy Anne Coats.

VIVIANNE (DOULL) BOYCE



John and Vivienne Boyce with their children, Louello and Timothy, Haney, B.C. in 1978.

Vivienne (Doull) Boyce, eldest daughter of John and Helen Doull.

I lived on my parents farm until 1936. Between then and 1942 I lived mostly in Edmonton and Vancouver. In 1940 I joined the R.C.A.F., W.D., spent most of the war years in Halifax and Gander, Newfoundland.

I graduated in Nurses Training from the Grace Hospital, Toronto in 1948. Most of my nursing years were spent in Vancouver, B.C. and Dawson City, Y.T. It was in Dawson City that I met and married John Boyce.

John was born in Rochester, New York, emigrated to Canada in 1947, from Hoodsport, Washington, U.S.A. After living in Whitehorse, Yukon Territory for about a year went to Dawson City- where he made his home.

My husband clerked for the Northern Commercial Co. while in Dawson City. The home we purchased here was Canada House which was a rooming house.

We moved to Mayo in 1956, where John managed another Northern Commercial Store.

It was in Mayo that our two children Louella and Timothy were born. Here we built a nine unit motel naming it the Tim-o-Lou after our children.

In 1967 we sold the motel and moved to Haney, B.C. where we still reside. Since retiring we've bought a maxi van and plan to travel here and there visiting relatives and renewing friendships of bygone years.

Our children are graduates of Maple Ridge Secondary school here, both are now on their own. Louella is a dietary assistant at Riverview Hospital, Coquitlam. Timothy works, for B & W Creative Wood Industries, Maple Ridge.

To: LEA PARK OILS LIMITED

Nº 309

The undersigned does hereby make application to purchase 200 SHARES fully paid and non-assessable shares of LEA PARK OILS LTD. at a price of Twenty-five (25c) cents per share. Total \$ 50.00

I hereby acknowledge having seen a copy of the Company's prospectus.

Witnessed this 14th day of APRIL A.D. 1951.

ELLA J. DOULL Registered Name Purchaser's Signature.

SUITE 5 LAMARCA APTS

Address

77 ST. NOR. AVE.

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Received cheque/ in the sum of \$ 50.00 DOLLARS payable to the Toronto General Trusts Corp., including exchange.

HISTORY OF THE FINLAY BROTHERS As Told by Alex Finlay



Mr. and Mrs. Alex Finlay at their home in Mission, B.C. taken in 1978.

Robert J., Samuel and Alex Finlay came from County Monaghan, Ireland. They arrived in Edmonton in 1908.

Both Robert and Sam were members of the Royal Irish Police Force and both were studying for a promotion and had passed their exams to qualify, the government then cancelled all promotions for two years, so they quit right then and decided to come to Canada.

I had just finished school so I decided to come also which none of us ever regretted, as times were very poor then in Ireland.

In October 1908 we came to Kitscoty with a car load of settlers effects including a team of horses, and 4 head of cattle and arrived at our homesteads the 15th of October. It was a lovely day on the way to the homestead, we left our cattle at Mr. Marfleets place in Marwayne and continued on to a bachelors shack owned by Fred Daly, land now owned by George Leslie. Next morning we got up in a howling blizzard and it snowed for two days. After a couple of days it cleared up and Robert and I got out and located the corners of our land and proceeded to build our shack and get settled in for the winter, getting out logs for a barn, etc. Sam stayed in Edmonton for the winter, then joined us in the spring. We worked together until we got our deeds for each homestead. Our homesteads were W $\frac{1}{2}$ -34-53-2-W4th and Sam's was SW $\frac{1}{4}$ -22-53-2-W4th. Sam then took up mining at Edmonton and became the manager of one of the mines at Clover Bar.

In the spring of 1912 we had quite a set back. A dog went mad with rabies, it was owned by Jim Byrt, it ran about the country from one farm to another biting several cattle. Mr. Byrt's farm was where George Leslie now lives. This dog ran from there to our place, we had about fifty head of cattle, he missed them and went on to Mr. Rowles who lived on SE $\frac{1}{4}$ -34-53-2-W4th and had forty head of cattle, he bit several of their cattle, which went mad and died in a couple of days, then went on to Mr. C. Hayes' ranch who had about a hundred head, it bit several of them and they also went mad and died.

Stanley Hayes got hold of the dog and put a rope on him and took him back to the owner. Nobody knew the dog had rabies. Next morning he chewed

his rope through and made his same rounds. Missed our cattle, but went to Mr. Rowles' and Mr. Hayes' ranch and bit some more cattle and quite a number of sheep, they also died and during the whole summer both cattle and sheep continued going mad. The government Vet was called by the Police and he quarantined the whole area for two years. We couldn't sell any beef and nobody was compensated for the loss.

The winter of 1913-14 I freighted fish from Cold Lake and Primrose Lake to Kitscoty.

A trip of 130 miles with Charles VanCamp and Ed Tyler, each one had two teams, we drove one and the other followed behind. We had to double up three times on the trip as we had three very steep hills to climb. On the one hill we had to put three teams on each load to get it up the hill. We were paid two dollars for a hundred weight. It took us three weeks to make a round trip. We carried our own food and feed for the horses. We camped each night either at a makeshift stopping place or an Indian Reserve. We had our noon meal on the road around a campfire. The horses were blanketed as it was sometimes 40 below zero weather. We usually made three trips each winter. This gave us some extra money to carry us on the next summer as the homestead wasn't producing very much returns yet.

Robert and I sold our farms in 1915 and Robert went to Westdene, just north of Lloydminster and farmed there until he passed away in 1955. Sam passed away in 1953.

I married Edith Hayes in 1920. Farmed in the Crown Hil area till 1928. Then went to Onion Lake. I bought a business and ran a general store until 1945. We came to Mission City in 1946 and I worked for Canadian Cannery for five years. Was ten years on municipal council of Mission and five years on Mission Hospital Board.

We had three girls Ellen (now Mrs. Blackburn) living in Ireland. Irene (Mrs. Don Hutton) recently moved to Mission from St. Paul and Gladys (Mrs. Motherwell) in Victoria, B.C. We also have twelve grandchildren and ten great grandchildren.

Edith and I are still living in Mission District.

BYRON & ELSIE GEORGE



Dale, Donna, Merle with their parents, Elsie and Byron George at their 50th Wedding Anniversary.

Byron George was born in Vandergrift, Pennsylvania, U.S.A. on December 2, 1907. He came to Alberta with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry George in 1908. They homesteaded on S.E. $\frac{1}{4}$ 32-53-2-W4 which was situated in the Elgin School district.

Byron walked with his brothers and sisters to school just across the school section. The year he was fifteen and in grade eight he was needed at home to help put in the crop. When he went back to school he was so far behind his classmates he gave up going anymore. He thought he would get on with the job of farming.

A few years later he rented his Uncle Charlie Reichenbaugh's land; using his Dad's machinery and horses and helping back in return for the use of them. During the summer months he worked for the municipality building roads, driving four horses on a Fresno.

In 1928 he bought a place of his own situated, W 1/2-34-53-2-W4 from Stewart Mortimer, a rancher who had come up from southern Alberta. He stayed only two or three years, had a sale and went back south again. He had bought the land from Alex Finlay. It was originally Alex's homestead; he and his brother, Bob had the half section together. Quite a few people lived here over the years. Leighton Parker and family lived here before Mortimer owned it.

Johnny Gray stayed here wintering cattle for Mortimer the year of the hard winter, 1919-1920.

One winter Jim Gray wintered their cattle here as the place had a real good well at that time.

Frank Cunningham had the place rented for a few years while improving his own quarter. In 1929 he built a house and a barn and moved down in the fall.

After that Byron renovated the house quite a bit by putting wallboard on the ceiling and walls and a new floor in the kitchen.

On December 4, 1929 he married Elsie Franklin, daughter of Walter and Julie Franklin of South Ferry.

We had a very quiet wedding in the Anglican Church Manse in Lloydminster. The minister was Canon A. Cross. Byron's mother, my dad and the minister's wife were our witnesses.

We went on a short honeymoon trip by train to Edmonton, my first train ride and my first look at the city. On our way home we were met at Kitscoty by Byron's brother-in-law Dick Swanson in a Model T Ford with curtains on the sides to break the wind. We rode home in style and comfort.

We were busy getting settled in our new home one evening when all of a sudden there was a terrific racket outside. A shotgun blasting off, pails and tubs being banged on, shouting and yelling. Our relatives and friends were giving us a chivaree party which was lots of fun after we got over being scared. We played cards, visited and had lunch around midnight.

In the early winter we were all faced with unwelcome and unannounced depression. In no time at all the situation shifted from critical to acute and it affected everyone in one way or another.

I guess it is best to minimize the hardships and the struggle that followed to try and keep from going into debt too far during the early thirties. By the year 1937 times had changed for the better.

Horses had been our only source of power and our mode of transportation. It was quite a chore getting eight horses fed and ready to go to work in the field pulling a disc or a plow. Seeding was usually done with four horses; some years they used six.

Byron got his first tractor in the spring of 1944, a Massey Harris 102, which proved to be a big help. They could work a lot longer hours. In the fall of

1944, we got our first motor vehicle, a second-hand Ford half ton truck. We got to town once in a while after that and to an odd picture show on a Saturday evening.

We had been wanting a new house for a long time and finally we got one built in the fall of 1959. We moved in just before Christmas. What a memorable day that was for us all.

We lived in our old house for thirty years; it had been built in 1912 by Alex Finlay out of rough lumber and is still standing.

We had a family of three; two sons and one daughter. Merle, Donna and Dale, born in that order. They got their education at Crown Hill and Elgin Schools and their high school at Kitscoty where they lived in a dormitory weekdays, coming home Friday nights.

Time marches on and families grow up and go their own separate ways.

Donna graduated as a Registered Nurse in the spring of 1956. After graduation she worked in the University Hospital in Edmonton. In the fall she married Gunder Sveinuggaard, a Civil Engineer, in Edmonton. Later they moved to Wanham taking over the family farm. They have four children; one son, Glen and daughters, Karen, Sandra and Kristine.

Merle married Anne Bristow of Heinsburg in June of 1958. They bought land and built a house in the yard of Anne's folks and later took over their farm. They have a family of two sons, Lee and Kurt and one daughter, Elaine.

Dale married Arlene Kvill in April, 1960. Their story is in this book.

We have been retired now for some time, living on the farm in the same yard as Dale, which is very nice for us to have ever-present source of help and company when wanted.

This being 1979 we celebrated our Golden Wedding Anniversary on December 1st and 2nd.

Our family treated us to a family supper in Lloydminster's Chopsticks Restaurant and an open house party the next day in Marwayne.

We had a wonderful time, and thoroughly enjoyed every minute of it.

DALE & ARLENE GEORGE



Craig, Rick, Dale, Bonnie, Arlene George.

Dale George was born in Marwayne on August 8, 1939, youngest child of Byron and Elsie George. He went to school at Crownhill and Elgin Schools and took one year at Kitscoty, staying in the Dorm during the week and coming home for the weekends.

On April 9, 1960 he married Arlene Kvill, daughter of Dave and Golline Kvill. She was born in Marwayne on March 30, 1941 and lived in the Stretton School District where she took her first seven years of schooling. The country schools were closed and the children were bussed into Marwayne and this is where she finished her education.

We bought NE 1/4-33-53-2-W4th from Mr. Frank Cunningham and lived there for five years during which time our three children were born; Rick, 1961; Bonita, 1962, and Craig, 1965.

In 1966 we built a new home on Byron and Elsie's farm which was just a mile away where we still reside.

Raising cattle is Dale's main occupation and in earlier years the cattle were driven to a community pasture, "Tulliby Lake Cattle Association" about thirty miles from home. Getting the cattle to the pasture in the spring and back again in the fall was always a big event; getting up at 3:00 a.m. and riding all day. In recent years most people hire cattle liners to haul their cattle to and from the pasture. Over the years we purchased more land and some of the cattle are pastured at home now.

In the year 1979 Rick finished Grade 12. He has been a member of the Marwayne 4-H Beef Club for the past seven years and has always shown a great deal of interest in farming. Bonnie is taking Grade 11 and Craig is in Grade 8. They are very fortunate to have their Grandparents living in the same yard as they do.

MR. & MRS. S. HALL

Mr. and Mrs. Sid Hall moved to the N.E.-34-53-2 in the early thirties.

Crystal is the second daughter of Mrs. Earl Whiting (formerly Mrs. Camp) from north of the river. The Halls have three children, all have left the district to make their livelihood. Lois became a registered nurse and later married John Danelesko, they live in Edmonton and have two sons. Bruce also lives in Edmonton and has a son and a daughter. Raymond and his wife live in Redwater and they have two sons.

Crystal's mother and stepfather, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Whiting, lived on the N.E. 16-53-2 and her three sons, Donald, Glenn and Vernon, attended school at Crown Hill for a time. They moved to the States and are presently making their home in Michigan.



Harry Castel's first car, with Eva, Ella holding Sheila, Lorna, Betty, Rita, 1932.

MAYNOR HAWKINS



Maynor and Mertie Hawkins with their three eldest girls, by the old log shack on the homestead.

Took out a homestead on the N.E.-31-53-1- in 1920.

He married Mertie Ford and they lived there seven years. Their three eldest daughters were born while they were there.

In 1927 they moved to a place purchased in the Jumbo Hill district and their family story will be found in that district.

WALTER HOLMBOM

Walter Holmbom was a bachelor who had been a carpenter in Sweden.

He came from the United States and filed on a homestead on the N.E.-14-53-2, and proved up on it in 1912.

He went back to Sweden and got married, before returning to the U.S.A.

At a later date Johnny Bystrom purchased this land.

WM KIDDER STORY As Told By B. Franklin

Mr. William Kidder came originally from the United States to settle first in Youngstown, Alberta.

He was married and they had a family of four boys and two girls. They moved to Lloydminster around 1924 and only Everett came up here around that time, he had a Reo Speed Wagon Truck and did some trucking around the country but only stayed a short time.

Mr. Kidder filed on a homestead on the N.W. 31-53-1 in 1926. Mrs. Kidder was not very well and died shortly after coming here.

The setting for the small log house nestled under some large trees was very picturesque giving the impression of a little park.

He was a very quiet, kind man, a most helpful neighbor. He was a neat housekeeper and a good cook. One time when one of his neighbors had the measles, he made a large pot of soup and took it to them.

My parents and he used to visit back and forth, and as a young girl I used to enjoy looking at his old fashioned pictures through slides, while the older folks enjoyed their game of cards.

His mode of travel was by horseback and not very fast. I remember how fat "Nancy" his saddle horse used to be. I am sure she was his prize possession.

His daughter Eva McInnis, her husband and family came to live with him on the homestead around 1932 or 1933.

Mr. Kidder moved into Marwayne around 1934, living next to the nursing home. He married Mrs. Tompsett in 1937 and they continued to reside in Marwayne until he passed away in 1939.

The homestead has changed hands many times since. The McInnis family moved to Jumbo Hill, then the MacDonald family were there for a short time and were joined by the Ottenson's, they both came from Wadena, Saskatchewan, the women were sisters. The Ottenson's stayed on a while after the MacDonald's moved away. Joyce and Alvena used to attend school at Crown Hill.

Mrs. Ottenson was living with her daughter Joyce and family in Mission, B.C. and she and Joyce dropped in for a visit a couple of years ago.

Robert Castel lived there for a short time also.

Later the house was burned, and now Dwayne Franklin owns the property.

THE HOBERT LAFOY FAMILY

By Marnie Lafoy



Marnie and Hobert Lafoy, 1978.

My parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Nickless, came from England in 1908. They farmed for nearly forty years, eighteen miles north of Lloydminster, in the Rex district.

Hobert's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clair Lafoy, moved from near Regina, in 1934, to farm northeast of Rex.

We first met at a school picnic in 1935. Hobert and I were married in October, 1941. Then he enlisted in the Army. Our son, Stanley Glenn, was born in April, 1944, and soon after, Hobert was sent overseas. I, with our baby, lived with my parents until Hobert returned in February, 1946.

We bought the farm of John Doull, Sr., south half of 27-53-2-W4th, eleven miles north-east of Marwayne. In January 1947 we moved there, with Stan and our month old daughter, Judy Lynne. At the time, I thought we were going to the end of the earth!



Left to right: Jody Lively 13 yrs., Judy and Jim Lively, Terry Lively 15 yrs., July, 1978.

Our first visitor was Angeline McClean and children. I had met her once before at my sister, Dorothy Milne's, who lived south-east of Marwayne. Angeline became a good friend and neighbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Bacon lived on the farm across the road, east of us. They were very good neighbors. I remember once, Mrs. Bacon sat up with me all night, holding baby Judy, when she was ill. Judy and Dennis Bacon had their birthdays on the same day, December 19, so we celebrated at one home or the other, each year.

That first spring we had no car, but Hobert built a seat on the back of our new Massey-Harris tractor, for us to ride on.

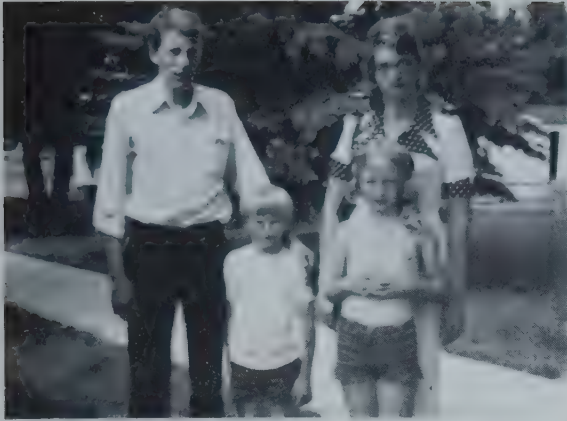
I washed clothes on a washboard in a tub of water, until 1951, when we bought a washing machine. One day while I was hanging out the clothes on the line, I heard someone calling. The sound of the voice seemed to be coming from west of the house, so I ran toward it for nearly half a mile, when I could see our tractor with Hobert on it. His foot had become caught in the pulley wheel and he couldn't get it out. I had to take off his boot to let his foot free. He told me later, that when I got to him my face was as white as a sheet.

Mr. and Mrs. John Papp and sons, Ernie and Edwin, who lived south of Crown Hill School, were good helpful neighbors. Stan and Judy quite often stayed with them, if they couldn't go with us, somewhere.

Hobert had a team of driving horses he was proud of, they could travel to Marwayne in twenty minutes. He often took the neighbor men or brought their mail when going for ours. All our neighbors helped each other.

On April 22, 1954 the Bacon's came at four in the morning for Hobert, to go help fight fire in Marwayne, when the Co-op Store, Curtis' Store and Coffee Shop burned down.

We spent many enjoyable evenings visiting with Sid and Chris Hall and playing Canasta. The Hall's lived north of us, as well as Henry and Raylene Ruud and daughter Ellen, who was Judy's age. During the winter of 1955-56 Raylene and Ellen stayed with us while Henry and Hobert went to Slave Lake for work. That was the year the snow came by November 1st and stayed until May, in places. It seemed to me I had to shovel snow from the barn door every morning, to get in to milk the cow.



Stan and Judy Lafoy. Warren 6, Rhonda 9 years, July 4, 1976.

Stan and Judy, when old enough, went to Crown Hill School until it was closed in 1954, then they went by bus to Marwayne School. One winter, when Mrs. Wells was teacher, we helped put on dances and whist drives to raise money for a piano for the school. When the school was closed, the piano was taken to the Marwayne School.

In September 1956, I began working in the Marwayne Co-op, while Hobert worked in the elevator, driving back and forth. In November we left the farm and moved into a small house in Marwayne belonging to Stanley Hayes. In April 1957 we rented the "Manse" and lived in it until we moved into Cy. Blake's new house, which we rented. Eventually we bought Mrs. Parkers's small house, in between Colin Midgley and Ivan Fleming.

Both Hobert and I were members of the Marwayne Legion and Ladies' Auxiliary and also joined the Elks and Royal Purple. In June 1954, when the Legion raffled a new car, Hobert traveled with other Legion men to Greenlawn picnic, Heinsburgh and to Wainwright Rodeo to sell tickets on it. John Lovell of Onion Lake won the car. Then in July, Hobert went with Ron. Whitfield to Edmonton, where they signed the 99 year lease for the Lea Park Rodeo grounds.

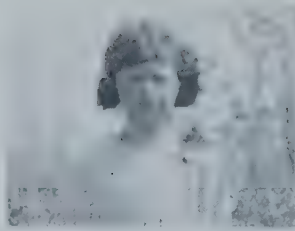
I also enjoyed the F.W.U.A. meetings and activities. One year Janet Hancock and I went as delegates to the F.W.U.A. Convention in Vermilion.

Judy was in C.G.I.T. and Stan was in the Boy Scouts.

I worked in the Co-op until October 1962. That December Judy married Jim Lively from Streamstown, who became a mechanic in Hancock's Garage. Their son, Terry, was born in October 1963 and their son, Jody, in May 1965. They lived in Marwayne until 1969, when they moved to Prince George, B.C. Three years later they moved to Kelowna, B.C., where Jim is still a mechanic in a Ford garage, while Judy works in "Fields" store. We go to visit them once or twice a year.

Stanley married Judy Katzmarzyk from Marwayne in October 1966, while he was working in Edmonton. Their daughter, Rhonda was born in July 1967 and son Warren was born May 1970. They are still living in Edmonton where Stan is Manager of "Sherwood Piano Movers".

In August 1967 Hobert began working for the Co-op Creamery in Lloydminster, where we moved to in September. He is still a milkman with the Co-op Creamery, in 1979.



**Karen Lindbergh
in the early 1930's.**

MARTIN LINDBERGH

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Lindbergh came to the Crown Hill district around 1927, with their two children, Karen and Ernest, and Pete Teman, Mrs. Lindbergh's son by a previous marriage.

They took up farming on a small scale on the N.E.-25-53-2 formerly C.P.R. land.

I remember Martin buying a couple of horses at a pound sale and paying a dollar for one and three dollars for the other, thus they were named Dollar and Trice, they were very thin at the time, but survived for a while meeting his needs of the moment. Before this Martin used to walk to town and carry home their groceries and mail a distance of thirteen miles.

Martin was a very good carpenter, making furniture for themselves and others, as well as doing carpenter work for other people.

Pete Teman worked for Art Barnes for awhile. He was quite good on skis and took part in the Spring Events that used to be held at Lea Park. He did his practising on a ski jump he made on the top of the gully hill facing the Barnes place. This was quite a lively spot on Sunday afternoons, he being joined by other young fellows of the districts.

Karen and Ernest attended the Crown Hill school for a few years.

Mrs. Lindbergh passed away around 1934 or 1935 and Martin's housekeeper for a short time was Mrs. D. Wilson, she had a daughter, Doris, and she also went to Crown Hill School.

Martin moved to Marwayne and continued carpentering for a while.

After they left town we lost contact with them, until Ernest came back to visit. He tells us he is the only surviving member of the family.

He is married, has a son and a daughter and lives in B.C.

By B. Franklin



Ernest Lindbergh playing the mouth organ while sitting a tree. In the early 1930's.

DAVE LINTON

Dave Linton homesteaded on S.W.-22-53-2 in 1907. John Kiros filed before him in 1906 but didn't prove up. Dave and Frank Cunningham came together from Red Deer.

Dave Linton was a very sociable person and his place became the hub of entertainment for the very early bachelors. He sang at dances and was the first of the group to buy a gramophone for the recorded music. Once when the spring broke he attached a string to the cylinder of the gramophone and then to the coffee grinder. By turning the coffee grinder at the proper speed the music came forth.

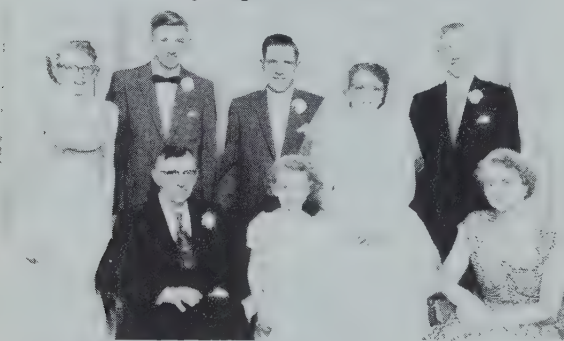
On Sundays, weather permitting, their entertainment took the form of the forerunner of a rodeo - riding Dave Doull's bucking steers.

In February of 1915, Dave was accidentally killed while hauling wood down the Big Gully. Having being used to the slow paced oxen, he was no match for the horses he was driving, letting them run down the hill with a load of wood on sleighs. At a sharp turn at the bottom where the sleigh hit something hard it overturned on Dave impaling him by one of the front high stakes. George Christopher was coming behind and found him. He unhooked Dave's team and went to Alex Finlay's. They came back with Stanley Hayes and took the load of wood off Dave, bundled him up and took him to Lloydminster. On the way the R.C.M.P. were phoned, from nearest telephone. Burial was in Lloydminster.

A sister at Red Deer and a half sister Mrs. Goetz asked Alex Finlay to look after the farm and stock until the brother-in-law could be appointed to take care of the estate. Alex looked after the farm until July when the estate was cleared up.

Alex Finlay bought the quarter.

THE BERT MCCLEAN STORY by Angeline McClean



Left to right, back row: Gloria, Bob, Clayton Henry (Joyce's husband), Joyce, Elmer.

Front row: Bert McClean, Sharon and Angeline McClean on the occasion of Joyce and Clayton's wedding, October 3, 1958.

Bert McClean was born in a little town called Bognor, Ontario, October 4, 1905, where he grew up with his nine brothers and sisters. He helped his Dad in the butcher shop until he was 16 years old, when sailing looked interesting and exciting to him. He then joined the crew on the boats hauling freight up and down the St. Lawrence River during the summer and helped his Dad during the winter until 1923 when he came west to work for his Uncle in Wilkie, Saskatchewan. He came to Lloydminster on the first



Bert and Angeline McClean on their honeymoon, April 26, 1934.

C.P.R. train from Wilkie in June, 1925 on a one day excursion. In 1926 he came to the Willowlea District to work for Tom Yeadell. He bought his first land S.W. 25-53-2-W4 in 1928 and went to work for Fin Wilson in return for him breaking some of the land, until he purchased five head of horses and a breaking plough, so he got busy and broke more up. Soon bought more land and broke it up. In 1933 he built a house and log barn and dug a well.

In April, 1934 he married Angeline Yeadell. Our honeymoon was spent moving to our new home with a team and wagon.

Times were hard in the hungry 30's, but no one seemed to worry about it too much and everyone seemed happy and content. Our main entertainment was school dances, concerts, district picnics or visiting our neighbours. Local music talent supplied our music and all they ever got for playing from 9:00 p.m. until three or four a.m. was the collection which consisted of each man putting in 25¢. The ladies took lunch. Everyone took their children with them and by morning the desks were lined with sleeping babies, covered with coats to keep them warm.

We bought a few cows, chickens and pigs, so sold cream at \$1.95 for five gallon can, eggs at about 10¢ a dozen, butchered a steer and pig every winter as well as all the roosters to roast or can. I also grew a large garden so we were never hungry. We always took in a load of wheat to Lloydminster to the grist mill and brought back our years supply of flour, rolled wheat, cream o'wheat, bran, etc. We didn't have deep freezes, refrigerators, etc., so we had to can all our fruit, vegetables, meat, jams, jellies, etc. We enjoyed lots of berry-picking days with our neighbour friends taking picnic lunch along. We all canned mostly wild berries and rhubarb for a big percentage of our fruit. We kept our meat and chickens in a covered barrel all winter, but as soon as it started thawing we had to bring our meat all in, thaw it out and can it, before it could spoil.

The men spent most of their spare time all winter hauling logs from the bush and sawing it up for our cook stoves and furnaces, using coal for night fires. They also cut big blocks of ice from the river and placed them in an ice well, covering it with sawdust under a building. We sat our cream, milk and butter on this to keep cool during the hot summer days until the ice would finally melt away.

I boarded the teacher for \$10.00 a month which included room, board, washing, ironing and mending. He only got \$600.00 a year for teaching so thought I was over charging as he found it hard to pay me the \$100.00 a year out of that. I felt rich for it helped with a few extra necessities.

Bert did all the field work with horses until he got a tractor in 1939 and was so proud of it. We got our first old secondhand car in 1935.

I washed clothes on a washboard and rung them out by hand until I got a wringer that fit on the side of the tub in 1937. In 1942 I got a gas washing machine.

Our house burned down on Easter Sunday, April 6, 1947, losing nearly everything. Our good friends Barbara and Os Franklin took us in until we got some granaries together to live in until we got a new house built to move into in the fall.

We were blessed with five children. Elmer born December 5, 1937, Joyce, August 14, 1939, Bob, April 26, 1941, Gloria February 10, 1944 and Sharon December 28, 1951.

They all grew up helping us on the farm until March 1957 when Joyce went to Calgary to train to be a Certified Nursing Aide. In April 1957 Elmer also flew the coop and went to work on a ranch at Empress, Alberta.

Bob purchased land from Russell McNirney so he and his Dad farmed together for several years, getting bigger machinery and increasing their cattle herd.

Gloria took a Stenographers course at Reeves Business College in 1961-62, going from there to Edmonton where she started work for Farm Credit Corporation in May 1962.

Sharon graduated from Marwayne High School, May 1970, going on to Reeves Business College that fall, going to work in Edmonton for a Retail Drug Company for over a year. In 1972 she took a trip to Ontario to visit relatives, with her close friend Mary Bystrom. Mary came home but Sharon got a job so stayed, fell in love and married Mel Heft, August 17, 1974. They have one little girl, Irene, born October 14, 1977.

Joyce married Clayton Henry of Calgary, October 3, 1958. They have one daughter, Donalita, and three sons, Wayde, Todd and Darcy. Donalita married Tim Hendrickson of Calgary June 3, 1978. Wayde is working in Calgary and Todd and Darcy are at home.

Gloria married Wayne Retzlaff, July 2, 1966. They have two children, Darcelene and Lance and all are living in Edmonton.

Elmer married Barbara Botham, July 2, 1971, and has two step-daughters, Marlene and Lorraine and one step-son, Gordon. Elmer and Barbara live on a ranch just out of Carstairs, Alberta. Lorraine married Daryl Oarsby of Carstairs, July 16, 1977. Marlene married Guy Jost, October 21, 1978, and live in Calgary. Gordon works for Cigas Co. in Calgary.

We continued on the farm until Bert passed away February 11, 1966 another cancer victim.

Bob and I carried on with the farm until Bob bought the land from me in 1972. I bought a house from Elmer Wilcox in Marwayne and moved into it in October, 1973. Bob got the wandering fever, so sold the homeland and his other land to Ron Noble and bought a homestead at High Level, Alberta moving up there in May, 1974, where he has done a lot of breaking. He has now rented it for two years and is working around Marwayne district.

Dwayne Franklin bought our house off the farm and had it moved to their farm in South Ferriby district and are now living in it.

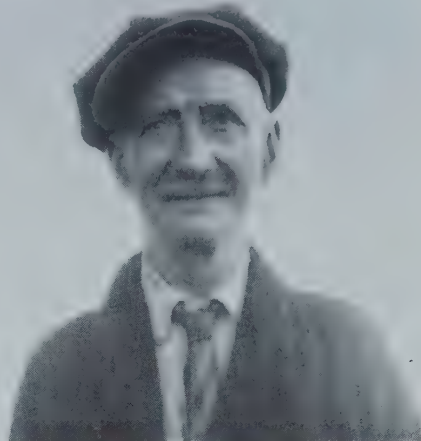
J. D. MAGNUSSON

John Magnusson was a bachelor from Sweden.

He came to the district in 1916 and filed on a homestead on the N.W-24-53-2 and proved up on this land on the 21st of June 1919.

He later sold the land to Jimmy McGill.

JAMES MCGILL



This picture of James McGill was taken in his later years, about 1935.

James McGill came from Rutherglen, Scotland but being of Irish parentage he said "Both countries claimed him". For a number of years Jimmy worked as a milk delivery man for Hugh Hill in Lloydminster. He also worked for Stanley Inge near Lloydminster. He first filed for a homestead north of Lloydminster but later bought John Magnusson's land, N.W.-24-53-2 in the future Crown Hill district.

For a number of years besides farming he was caretaker for Crown Hill School. Jimmie's one sister had a son, John Devany, who came out to stay with him but later returned to Scotland. Two nieces came out to see their uncle and stayed with Mr. and Mrs. John Doull during their visit.

Jimmy had some fine work horses of which he was justly proud. Another source of pride was that he had the same name as the James McGill College in Montreal. He was a rather colorful figure in that he could select an argument and take the part of any number of his neighbours and act out in voice and manner what each would contribute to the argument. His birthday and Hitler's were on the same day so when the war raged on, Jimmy changed his to one day earlier.

Jimmy walking with his dog "to heel" made many evening excursions across the prairie trail in rain or snow to visit his neighbours who kept him supplied with butter, buttermilk, meat, bread and vegetables. Seldom did he ever go home without something in his sugar sack.

People were always playing tricks on one another during the poverty years to lighten the load. One fall Doull's had an extra lot of potatoes so they invited their neighbours to share in them. Jimmy and Horace Bacon were over at the same time. Horace, unknown to Jimmy was diligently filling his sacks with stones. So Jimmy's potatoes were a mite heavy that time.



James McGill was justly proud of his well-groomed four horse team. Taken about 1935.

Food was not too plentiful at Jimmy's and he told us he sucked a lot of raw eggs and ate a lot of oat chop he used for the horses - only he pushed the hulls to the edge of the plate.

Jimmy had a bolt action shot gun with the site in the bolt. He called this his blunder bus. He claimed there were only two, he had one and the king of Ireland the other.

One night Jimmy wanted to get up early the following morning, so he took a block of wood to bed with him so he would be uncomfortable and wake up early in the morning. An improvised alarm clock!

Jimmy retired to Marwayne in 1947 and a few years later went to Youville Home in St. Albert where he passed away in 1953 and was buried in Joachims Cemetery, Edmonton.

H. McINNIS

Hector and Eva McInnis came to Crown Hill district to live with Eva's father, Mr. Kidder, on the N.W. 31-53-1 around 1932 or 1933.

They had two sons at that time, Lloyd and Ronald, Lorne was born later. Lloyd started school at Crown Hill in 1935 with Mr. McCall as his teacher, and Ronnie started the following year.

Hector was a very enthusiastic ball player and being quite a good pitcher got together with Bill Currie and they sparked the Jumbo Hill team into a win at the Kitscoty tournament in the early thirties.

Eva was a fun loving person, and one time she and I dressed up as Hill Billies for a masquerade at Crown Hill, thinking we could have a lark and not let anyone know who we were. We were very red faced I'm sure when we won a prize and had to unmask before the crowd, for that was something we hadn't counted on.

They stayed on at Crown Hill for a few years, then moved to Jumbo Hill for a short time. Finally they moved to B.C. and contact with them was lost.

A young man who had just returned from an agricultural college was visiting a neighboring farmer.

"Your methods are so old fashioned," the visitor said. "I'll bet you don't get 20 pounds of apples from that tree." "You're right," replied the farmer. "That's a pear tree."

MIKE McNIRNEY STORY

Mike McNirney's father came first from the United States and built the house.

The homestead filed on was the N.E. 24-53-2 in 1912.

The McNirney's had two sons Walter and Russel. Mike was a community minded man, mixing well and doing his part in the district, often filled in for Santa at the school concerts. One Christmas the Doull children had the chicken pox so could not be at the concert, Mike visited their home in full garb with the usual bag of candy, an orange, and a gift, the same as all the other children received, acquired from the money collected from the two or three dances and socials held prior to the concert.

Walter married and farmed in the district for a number of years.

After Mike's death Russel and his Mother continued on the farm for some time.

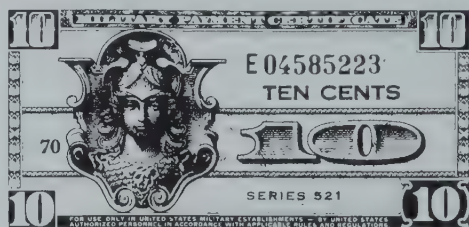
Eventually moving into Lloydminster, and it was there they later passed away.

WALTER McNIRNEY STORY

Walter McNirney farmed three ² sections (S.W.-23-53-2) and he built his house on the opposite corner of the section where Crown Hill School was located. He married Velma MacPhee in 1928, who was a school teacher at Elgin School in 1925-26. They had three children, Bob, Betty and Grant who all attended Crown Hill. In winter we skied to school and in summer we rode horses, and would some times end up carrying the halter home when the horse got out of the barn. There were a lot of good times at Crown Hill such as Christmas concerts, track meets and on special occasions - dances, and we provided our own bands. Some were not so happy - as the time the School Board met because the older boys were caught smoking tea leaves wrapped in cut up patterns. Due to a teacher shortage in 1946 we had to complete our grade by correspondence courses.

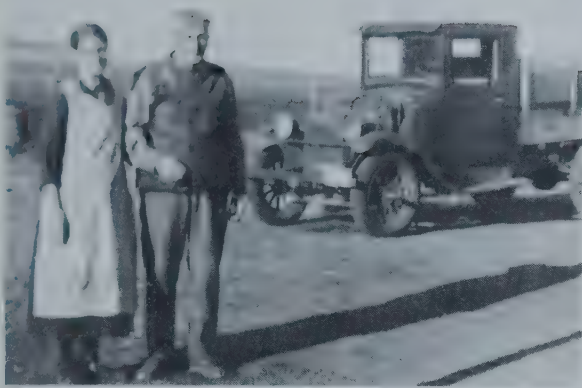
In 1947 the McNirney family moved to Lloydminster and in 1949 Velma passed away after a long bout with cancer. Bob and Betty went to work at various jobs in different cities. Grant and Walter later moved to Edmonton. After a stroke and several heart attacks Walter passed away in 1977 in a nursing home.

Grant now lives in Edmonton with Virginia and his son Duane. Bob lives in Ascroft with Grace and his two daughters Wendy and Brenda. Betty and her husband Keith Burns, moved to Redondo Beach, California, in 1961, where they live with their two daughters, Sandra and Sharon.



Shin Plaster 10¢ Bill

OLSON



Mr. and Mrs. John Olson

Mrs. Susan Heath, a tall striking looking English widow, came to Canada with her only living son Alfred Walter (Jack) Heath, born in 1889. They came from London to settle in the South Ferriby district in 1910. Coming from the city of London where Mrs. Heath worked as a maid in English homes. She was an excellent cook, but knew nothing of the hardship of working on a farm. Nor did she realize the loneliness she would have to endure with the added affliction of being nearly deaf.

Mrs. Heath first filed on the S.W. ¼ of section 14, April 5, 1910 which was allowed to lapse. She then filed on N.W. ¼ which was proved up February 23, 1915. Her son Jack filed on N.E. ¼-29 in March of 1910 and proved it up June 20, 1913. During this time on the farm Mrs. Heath earned her living by serving as a mid-wife to the pioneer women in the surrounding districts often times spending as much as a week in a home to be sure mother and baby were fine. She seldom received money but was paid in calves, pigs, chickens, butter, eggs and vegetables which she took home to the homestead to help them get their start.

Mr. John Olson, a bachelor, came to Canada from Sweden in 1908. He homesteaded the S.W. 24-53-2 in what was to be the Crown Hill District.

An authentic story was told years later by Horace Bacon, one of Mr. Olson's bachelor friends. Horace and a friend Todd heard there was a newcomer to the area, Mr. Bill Panchot, and thought he should be good for a meal. Food in those days was pretty dreary for the bachelor; bannock, prairie chicken and tea being usual fare. Hunger being a good decision maker made the two bachelors decide to visit the newcomer and try their luck for a grubstake.

So on high hopes the two set out in a sleigh on a winter day. They were welcomed, enjoyed their meal and after a pleasant evening set out for home. Since there were no roads in those days and few snow drifted trails after a short time they became lost. The team came to an abrupt stop when the tongue of the sleigh hit something with a bang. When Horace and Todd got out to investigate they found the horses had found shelter by Holubum wooden granaries. They steered the horses away from here and gave them the lead in the direction they were to go and this time the horses came up against a haystack.

With this discovery the men made the deduction there must be a shack nearby. After a short search in the vicinity they found a home that was vacant. Since the night was late and both men and horses were lost and tired they decided to stay till morning. It was customary in those days to leave your doors unlocked for just such emergencies. After putting the horses in the barn the men came back to the one room shack and lit the small coal oil lamp. Since they didn't know who owned the place they started searching for a clue for the owners identity. After a short search they found a letter addressed to a Mr. John Olson from Sweden. In the dim light from the lamp they also noticed a spring bed. This bed had a steel spring made from coils with slats across the top that the mattress is laid on. Finding this unusual discovery in a frontier community home, Horace and Todd, decided this new homesteader must be pretty well off because most pioneer beds were made of willows laid lengthwise across a framework of poles which were nailed to the wall with poplar supports for legs. Mattresses or ticks were flour sacks sewed together and filled with clean straw from the fresh grain strawpiles.

Mr. Olson married Mrs. Susan Heath in 1911 and for the first two years of their married life lived in the South Ferriby District on Mrs. Olson's homestead. Later, with their combined incomes they built a two story white clap-board house with its many windows on Mr. Olson's homestead land in the future Crown Hill District. Their one son, Henry, was born in 1912. Mrs. Olson taught him at home and when Crown Hill School opened in the fall of 1924 Henry was in grade three as one of the first students of Miss Sarah Phillpotts from Lloydminster. Keith Smithson, a relative, who lived with Olson's at a later date went to school too.

Henry was a quiet, studious boy who was interested in mechanized machinery which was beginning to appear on the farms. He was one of the first to own a car and a tractor. He also owned a threshing outfit consisting of a 15-30 McCormick deering Tractor and an Advance Rumley Separator which was urged to help thresh for his neighbors, crew consisting of neighbors being threshed.

Henry's half-brother Jack, married Lily Oldershaw, Mrs. Horace Bacon's sister.

One October evening in 1928 just after the Parr brothers threshing crew had returned to their bunks in the bunkhouse a fire broke out in the Heath home and Jack, Lily and their four year old son perished in the flames. The South Ferriby teacher, Miss Alice Scott, who boarded with them was the only one to escape.



Henry Olson used this advance Rumley threshing machine to thresh his own and neighbors crops about 1935.



Mr. John Olson and Henry on their doorstep about 1915.

Mrs. Olson inherited Jack's land and this necessitated Henry leaving school to farm both farms which were about ten miles apart and in those days of trailing machinery back and forth this was quite a hardship on a young man.

One winter day Henry went to Edmonton on business with John Papp and being ever mindful of spending money found a roominghouse on 96 St. for 25¢ a night. It was cold and miserable and Henry returned home with a cold which turned into pneumonia. This added to his diabetic condition, resulted in his death at home in 1928 and he was buried in Tring Cemetery. His mother and father who were in their seventies were left to carry on the farm work.

The Heath Place in South Ferriby had to be sold and the home farm was managed the first year by a nephew, Ernest Olson, and for the next few years John, Vivienne, Ella, and George Doull stayed with them from time to time until they rented their land to a neighbor just across the road from them, John Papp.

On a very hot day on his way home from Marwayne, Mr. Olson fell off his wagon and as a result died of head injuries.

Mrs. Olson couldn't carry on alone so moved to Marwayne and eventually to St. Joseph's Hospital in Edmonton where she lived for several years. She was buried in Tring Cemetery with her husband and son.

Mrs. Olson left her farm and property to the village of Marwayne for a hospital but owing to increased costs of buildings insufficient funds resulted in a clinic. The Susan Olson Clinic sign was put up on the front of the former Toronto Dominion Bank on main street in Marwayne where a resident doctor comes from the nearby village of Islay three times a week to see patients from the surrounding districts.

"A legacy to those who come from those who come no more."

THE PETERSON STORY



Mr. & Mrs. Pete Peterson, Crown Hill.

Ingeman Peterson was known by most people as Pete.

He came to the Crown Hill area about 1926 and bought the west half of Section 13 Township 53 Range 2 west of 4. He farmed there for a number of years before he sold to Herman Bystrom. Before coming to this area he had homesteaded in the Fort Pitt District in the early days. When he settled in Fort Pitt he used oxen at first. There were a number of interesting stories that he used to tell of his early experiences with the oxen.

Peterson came up to Canada from the United States where he had worked at various jobs and eventually became a bricklayer by trade. He came from Sweden originally as a young man. In Sweden he had worked in the iron and copper mines. He remained a bachelor most of his life until he married the former Mrs. Panchot.

Mr. and Mrs. Peterson moved to Lloydminster after leaving the farm. Mrs. Peterson died as the result of an accident and Mr. Peterson died a few years later. They years in which they passed away I can't exactly remember, but it is quite a few years ago now.

GEO PIRIE

Geo Pirie filed on his homestead on the N.E.-30-53-1 in 1911 and proved up on it in 1914.

He came here with Fred Stevens, and stayed only four or five years. He sold his land to Herman Ford.

GASOLINE LICENCE and RATION COUPON BOOK	
	CATEGORY A CATÉGORIE
S1-08437	1944 1945
	For Motor Vehicle Licence Plate No. 79472
PERMIS D'ESSENCE et COUPONS DE RATIONS	
Gasoline Ration Book	

FIVE		DOMINION OF CANADA		CINQ	
WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATE				CERTIFICAT D'ÉPARGNE DE GUERRE	
THE GOVERNMENT OF THE DOMINION OF CANADA		WILL PAY TO		LE GOUVERNEMENT DU DOMINION DU CANADA PAIERA À	
DATE OF ISSUE DATE D'ÉMISSION		DOLL, FIVE Surname: PERCIVAL, Given Names: WILLY		XA4442023	
DAY	MONTH	YEAR	ADDRESS		
15	6	45	PERCIVAL, WILLY ALBERTA		
JOUR	MOIS	ANNÉE	ADRESSE		
FIVE DOLLARS			CINQ DOLLARS		
IN LAWFUL MONEY OF CANADA, SEVEN AND ONE-HALF YEARS FROM THE DATE HEREOF, SUBJECT TO THE TERMS AND CONDITIONS ENDOERSED ON THE BACK OF THIS CERTIFICATE. THIS CERTIFICATE IS NOT TRANSFERABLE.			EN MONNAIE LÉGALE DU CANADA, DANS SEPT ANS ET DEMI À PARTIR DE LA DATE D'ÉMISSION, SOUS RÉSERVE DES TERMES ET CONDITIONS INSCRITS AU VERSO DE CE CERTIFICAT. LE PRÉSENT CERTIFICAT N'EST PAS TRANSFÉRABLE.		
BY THE BANK OF CANADA, FISCAL AGENT OF THE GOVERNMENT OF CANADA DE LA BANQUE DU CANADA, AGENT FINANCIER DU GOUVERNEMENT DU CANADA			DEPUTY MINISTER OF FINANCE SOUS-MINISTRE DES FINANCES		

ROWLES

Mr. and Mrs. John George Rowles came with their family from London, England where Mr. Rowles was employed as a coachman. When they filed for a homestead on the S.E. 1/4-34-53-2. They were the first married couple to live in the future Crown Hill District.

They built a log house and soon were well established with a herd of cattle. Mrs. Rowles, a great horsewoman, a carry over from her early English life rounded up the cattle each night with her horse Rainbow. Grocery money was obtained by sending the cream from their milk cows to the Lloydminster Creamery.

A rabid dog twice made the rounds among their cattle which resulted in several deaths and the impounding of others so Mr. and Mrs. Rowles got fed up and joined their son Bert in the brick laying business in Lloydminster.

Bert enlisted in the 1914-18 war and never returned. His widow married Jack Emerson, a painter. Mr. and Mrs. Bert Rowles had two children, Pinkie, who married Jack Emerson's son also a painter and a son Sidney who is living in Lloydminster.

Once again Mr. and Mrs. John Rowles came to the farm and for a short time lived in the old log house.

Jack Emerson bought the farm, later it became Adam Fairbairn's and now is owned by Dennis Bacon.

LOUIS SCHAFER

Louis Schafer homesteaded the N.W.-18-53-1 in 1911.

He came from White Fish, Montana.

He was a bachelor and left here around 1916, selling his homestead to Gust Bystrom.



Butter Ration Coupon

FRED STEVENS

Fred Stevens took out a homestead on the S.E. 30-53-1 in 1911.

He married Laura Ford and they had two sons.

The eldest son Sidney was born while they were living on the homestead.

Mr. Stevens served in the first world war, returning to the homestead for a short time after it.

They then moved to Lloydminster and then to Saskatoon, from there to Prince Albert and finally made their home in Lethbridge. Both have passed away now.

Sidney lives in Calgary and Grant lives in B.C., he still comes back on visits occasionally.

MR. & MRS. J. SYMINGTON

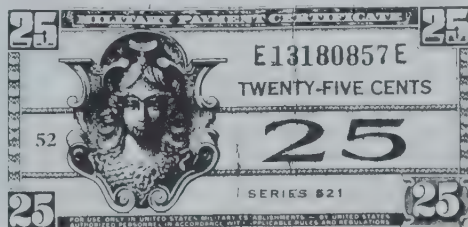
Mr. Symington, a bachelor, was a gentleman's son from Sygo County, Mayo, in the south of Ireland.

He took out a homestead in 1911 on the N.E.-34-53-2. This land was first homesteaded by Sam Finlay in 1908 but not proved up on. Then in 1909 Bill Dargie took out a homestead on this same quarter but it also lapsed.

Mr. Symington did prove up on his homestead and returned to Ireland two years later and brought a wife back with him. They had no family and were a quiet aloof couple, keeping busy with their small farming activities and their milk cows and chickens from which they derived their living, and so were not very well known in the community.

After Mr. Symington's death Mrs. Symington took on a housekeeper's position in the Lloydminster district.

Both have long since passed on.



SIM WHITING FAMILY

Sim Whiting married Lily Rahn and they had two sons and two daughters: Roy Whiting married Sandra Parkyn and they have one son Devin and two daughters, Shelly and Tracy. Stanley Whiting and his wife Pat live in Williams Lake, B.C. and have one son Shea. Patricia Whiting married Robert Stewart and they live south of Kitscoty and have three daughters: Salera, Laurinda and Gerri Gale.

Cecelia Whiting lives in Abbotsford, B.C. and has four daughters: Linda, Carol, Sandra and Janet and one son, David.

Sim Whiting owned land in Crown Hill and his children went to school at Crown Hill.



School Children taken on Pearl Wilder's house roof. Last day of school, Miss Read was the teacher, June 1932.

G.P. WILDER

G.P. Wilder homesteaded the S.W. 30-53-1 in 1912.

They came from the United States and only stayed for about three years. They went back to Oregon to live.

They had a family of four, two boys and two girls. All have passed on except the youngest boy.



Elmer McClean hauling grain to the threshing machine, 1953.



Dorothy (Holmes) Fairbairn and Vivienne (Doull) Boyce won first prize at a Crown Hill Dance Masquerade in 1934.



A ladder full of Castels from top to bottom: Eva, Ella, Rita, Betty, Lorna, Sheila, 1935.



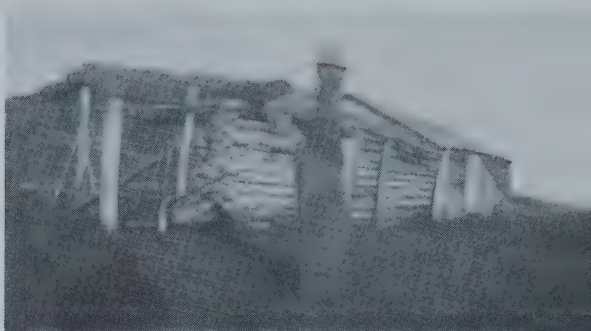
Norman Doull driving a team of oxen in the Marwayne 50th Anniversary Parade.



Terry Franklin and Bruce Parker riding mules in the parade.



Dale George doing the work of two men (steering the tractor from the binder). One man control.



Arthur Barnes and his old pole barn in the gully.



Les Zimmerman, Sid Hall, Dale, Rick and Byron George ready for the cattle roundup.



Frank Cunningham on his saddle horse.



1955-56 the winter of the deep snow.

CROWN HILL SCHOOL DISTRICT

R 2 TWP 53

R. FINLAY H.S. 1908	J. SYMINGTON H.S. 1911
D. GEORGE	S. HALL
A. FINLAY H.S. 1908	ROWLES H.S. 1907
D. GEORGE	D. BACON
C. P. R.	C. P. R.
D. BACON	D. GEORGE
C. P. R.	C. P. R.
G. R. MALLET	G. R. MALLET
L. DOMONY H.S. 1907	J. DOULL H.S. 1907
Barry GEORGE	Brad GEORGE
D. LINTON H.S. 1907	S. FINLAY H.S. 1908
M. GEORGE	Brad GEORGE
C. P. R.	C. P. R.
A. D. CAMPBELL	J. MURRAY
C. P. R.	C. P. R.
A. D. CAMPBELL	A. D. CAMPBELL

C. P. R.	C. P. R.
B. FRANKLIN	B. FRANKLIN
C. P. R.	C. P. R.
D. BACON	D. BACON
H. B. C.	H. BACON H.S. 1912
D. BACON	D. BACON
H. B. C.	H. B. C.
D. BACON	D. BACON
C. P. R.	C. P. R.
G. BYSTRÖM	G. BYSTRÖM
C. P. R.	C. P. R.
G. MALLET	MARATHON
E. ALSAGER H.S. 1906	W. HOLMBOM H.S. 1910
M & G BYSTRÖM	M. & G. BYSTRÖM
W. PANCHOT H.S. 1910	M. ALSAGER H.S. 1906
M. & G. BYSTRÖM	M. & G. BYSTRÖM

A. BARNES H.S. 1918	A. BARNES
B. FRANKLIN	B. FRANKLIN
J. CALDWELL H.S. 1911	G. BLAKE H.S. 1918
B. FRANKLIN	B. D. & T. FRANKLIN
C. P. R.	C. P. R.
MARATHON	D. FRANKLIN
C. P. R.	C. P. R.
DOUBLE R.N. RANCHING	DOUBLE R.N. RANCHING
J. MAGNUSSON H.S. 1916	M. McNIRNEY H.S. 1912
G. MEUNIER	DOUBLE R.N. RANCHING
J. OLSON H.S. 1908	H. CASTEL H.S. 1913
G. MEUNIER	A. D. CAMPBELL
C. P. R.	C. P. R.
M. V. BYSTRÖM	A. D. CAMPBELL
C. P. R.	C. P. R.
M. V. BYSTRÖM	M. V. BYSTRÖM

R 1 TWP 53

KIDDER H.S. 1926	M. HAWKINS H.S. 1920
D. O. FRANKLIN	G. LORENZ
R. FORD H.S. 1937	H. FORD H.S. 1914
G. P. LORENZ	G. P. LORENZ
B. CASTEL H.S. 1934	G. PIRIE H.S. 1911
B. FRANKLIN	G. P. LORENZ
G. P. WILDER H.S. 1912	F. STEVENS H.S. 1911
DOUBLE R.N. RANCHING	DOUBLE R.N. RANCHING
C. P. R.	C. P. R.
BYSTRÖM	R. J. NELSON
C. P. R.	C. P. R.
M. A. BYSTRÖM	M. A. BYSTRÖM
L. SCHAFER H.S. 1911	J. ARMSTRONG H.S. 1910
BYSTRÖM	R. J. NELSON
G. BYSTRÖM H.S. 1908	D. ARMSTRONG H.S. 1910
G. J. BYSTRÖM	R. J. NELSON

The N.E. 16-53-2 was for a short period annexed to Crown Hill while the Earl Whiting family lived there and his three step sons; Glenn, Donald & Vernon Camp attended school at Crown Hill.

ELGIN SCHOOL DISTRICT



Front Row: Billy Schmidt, Freddie Quist, Doris Schmidt, Bert Quist, Donald Hillaby.

Middle Row: Sidney Quist, Mae Schmidt, Irene Hutchinson, Gertrude Ingram, Theresa Schmidt, Shirley Hillaby, Gordon Leslie.

Back Row: Glen Reichenbaugh, Harry Hillaby, Ronnie Parker. Years 1945 or 1946.

The Elgin District is situated northeast of Marwayne in rolling country in an area of mixed farming. The earliest settlers came from the British Isles before 1906, followed by a larger group from the United States. The school was built in 1909 on N.W. 29-53-2 by a carpenter by the name of Johnson. Some early trustees were Ithamus Hunter, Taylor Donaldson, Harry George, Henry Joy, Secretary-Treasurer.

Several names were sent to the Department of Education and Elgin was chosen. Ithamus Hunter submitted the name after Elgin, near Chicago, Illinois, where they came from.

Teachers from 1909-12 were John Edgar, Patrick O'Connor, Mr. Hodgson, Jack Markle, Margaret Robinson (Mrs. Geo. Berry). Mrs. Berry has the contract she signed in 1911.

Scholars attending school in 1909 were Hazen Hunter, Carl Harrington, George Burt, Roy Parker, Bernice Reichenbaugh, Mina Reichenbaugh, Hazel Fleming, Minnie Parker, Maggie Parker, Myrtle Parker, Ruby Johnston, Hazel Johnston, Elsie Johnston, Edith Hayes, Ethel Parker.

Later teachers were Mr. Bayliss, Irene McCrea, Miss Crowe, Winifred McGinnis, Annie McNab. (Mrs. Floyd Reichenbaugh), Eleanor Ward (Mrs. Wm. Durbin), Mrs. Wm. Wachter, Rhena Smith - 1st year, Angeline Beliz (Mrs. Howard Harrington) deceased,

Velma McPhee, (Mrs. Walter McNirney) deceased, Gus Brock, Leila Miller (Mrs. Wm. McCourt), Vernon David, Stella Laycraft, Maureen Leland (Mrs. John Theis), Alma Peterson, Margery Dunstan (Mrs. John Postaluk) deceased, Rhena Smith (four years) retired in Calgary, Blodwin Rea (Mrs. John Lupul), Dorothy Pedden (Mrs. Ed Witzaney) deceased, Miss Broadbent, Mary Ellen Claypool (Mrs. Lawrence Witzaney) deceased, Evelyn Wilson (Mrs. Geake), John Wynn.

Church service was held for many years in the school. A Get Together Club met every Saturday evening, children as well as adults shared in the entertainment. Ball games were played every week with all ages taking part. It was the center of activity for all social events. People came from miles around to attend these functions as it was a very lively community.

Edward McCourt attended school here in his early years. He won the Governor General's award for Grade 9 and later the Rhodes Scholarship. He became a well known author.

Russell Holmes and Stanley Parker gave their lives for their country in World War II. There was a very active Red Cross Group in the community at this time.

The school yard was ideal for winter sports as well. The hill to slide on and the creek to skate on. For a good shinny game of hockey the boys just needed a chunk of wood for a puck, Eaton's catalogue for shin pads and a crooked willow for a stick.

Hugh Hutchinson was the last secretary and treasurer for Elgin School before amalgamation. The school was moved to the O. B. Hutterite Colony in 1949 and is used for school and church.

Some early settlers in the district who just stayed long enough to prove up on their homestead and then sell were: Fred Daly, S.W. 28-53-2-W. George Fawcett and his brother, John on N.W. 28-53-2-W. I McIvor, N.E. 24-53-3; he was a steam engineer by trade. J. A. Virtue on S.W. 4-54-2. J. Burdett on S.E. 4-54-2. Tom Hurley on S.E. 20-53-2. He returned to U.S.A. where he went into politics.

Ed Vincent came to the Elgin District with Leighton Parker in 1908. He farmed his homestead on S.E. 28-53-2 until his death in 1948. Byron George farmed this land. The Jantz family purchased N.W. 19-53-2 from H. Hillaby. It was sold to the Wack family.



The Red Cross, 1916, taken at Henry Joys farm
Front Row: Mrs. Henry Joy.

Back Row L to R: Annie McNab, Mrs. Wm. McCourt, Mrs. Harrington, Sr., Mrs. Harry George, Mrs. Wm. Stoker, Mrs. Wm. Linklater.

Children: Allen Margaret and Rosie Joy and Roland Stoker.

ly and later to the Wallaces, who now live in Bonnyville. The land is now owned by D. Cole. The Bob Hinsels and the Wicketts farmed, the Lawrence Fleming homestead, S.W. 30-53-2 at one time. The Ted Quist family owned the C.P.R. land which Addisons farmed. This is now owned by Don Cole. Quists had four boys and they moved from here to High Level.

The Harringtons came to the Elgin District in 1906 from England. Mr. Harrington filed on S.E. 24-53-3 and his four sons, Richard, Steve, Howard and Carl close by. Richard drowned in B.C., Howard and his wife were both drowned in Spirit River, and their son, David, lives in B.C. Steve died in Calgary in 1965. His wife, Dorothy, daughter Ruth, son Charles and family live in Calgary. The oldest daughter, Betty, lives in Edmonton. Carl passed away in 1971, his wife, Vi, lives in Edmonton with their daughter, Joan and family.

George Leslie came from Minnesota, in 1918. He married Frances Midgley in 1925 and they made their home on S.W. 4-54-2 which he had purchased and which had been C.P.R. land. His son, Gordon, works with him in the raising of good cattle. Their daughter, Jean, is in the Auxiliary Hospital, Lloydminster. Mrs. Leslie passed away November, 1978.

Mr. William Linklater came to this district in 1906, filed on S.W. 20-53-2, and he married Mary McAdam in 1911. Mrs. Linklater passed away in 1935 and Mr. Linklater in 1966 at the age of 91. His last years were spent in the Jubilee Lodge. He also owned the quarter north of the school where his brother, Jim, lived for awhile with his wife and two children, Jean and Billy.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Joy came in 1908 and filed on N.W. 30-53-2. They had four children; Margaret, Rose, Allen, and Henry. Mrs. Joy passed away in 1932. In 1953 Mr. Joy sold the farm and moved to B.C. to live with his son Allen until his death in May of 1958.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schmidt moved here in 1934, with eight children, from their farm near Denzil, Saskatchewan, after five years of drought. The children were; Ella, Marjorie, Frank, Gertrude, Ted, May, Teresa and Billy.

They rented the Bill Linklater farm for some time and then the R.A. Swanson farm. Two more children joined the family, Doris and Jerry and all except the two oldest went to Elgin School. In 1947 they moved to Vermilion. Mr. and Mrs. Schmidt, Trudy, Jerry and family still live there. The whole family was at a family reunion at Frank's in Drumheller last summer.



Elgin School Church

THE ADDISON STORY

Bob and Tom Addison were born at Croydon, Surrey, England. They had been employed at office jobs and when a friend, who had served in the R.N.W.M.P., came home and showed pictures of Canada, they were very interested. As the Barr Colonists were organizing they decided to go also, and sailed on the Lake Manitoba in 1903.

Like many others, homesteads were drawn for on board ship, but later when Bob and Tom learned that theirs were near Ft. Pitt, they abandoned them and filed on a quarter near Marshall. They now owned land but no farming experience so worked at odd jobs and fed cattle for the winter at \$5.00 a month, thus gaining experience and blisters.

In the spring they heard that the C.N. Railway was continuing west, so once more abandoned them and worked on the railway grade. That winter while in a bush camp at Prince Albert they met Foster Heathcote and Claude Aston from the Stretton area who were enthusiastic about their district. A warm spell in February closed the bush camp and the men got work at the Adam's Crossing on the South Saskatchewan. There they met Archie Clark, who also wanted to homestead and when spring came they all headed back to Lloydminster, where they purchased a complete outfit from a Massey Harris dealer; plow, rake, mower, tools and a buggy which they did not need, but was included in the deal. They bought four unbroken oxen at \$30 apiece and stayed with the farmer until they had them trained to pull a wagon.

The new land choice was a half section on 28-53-3-W4 in the Tring District, and the new friend took the cornering quarter on SW34-53-3 W4. Archie stayed one year then left for Florida but Tom and Bob worked on their land and went back to the bush for the winter. They also helped build an addition on Humphrey's house.

The following is an account of a prairie fire in Bob's own words: "Early in September we were stacking out forty acres of wheat to have it ready for threshing, there being very little stook threshing done in this area at that time. We'd had some windy days and after we had stacked with the oxen for about two hours the wind got so strong that we decided to quit. A short time after, we noticed a fire about two miles south of us. The wind was from the east and in a matter of minutes it raced across country to the Vermilion River. We were not much concerned, not being in direct line of the fire, but as a precaution, plowed two or three furrows of fire guard around the stacks. In a short time the gale suddenly changed direction from the east to due west, and believe me that fire took but a few minutes to cross that two miles of grass that separated us.

Everything was tinder dry and this was the first fall fire we had ever experienced. There was little time to plan, or attempt a fireguard. We hauled the wagon and rack on to a potato patch north of the pasture in which was our one milk cow. We watched until we saw the fire hit the stubble and stooks where we had been working. The feeble attempt at a fireguard was useless and the stacks were ablaze before the ground fire hit them, the smoke and flames shooting twenty feet into the air. Next it swept through the air, over practically bare pasture and sparks lit on the rack of straw. Only one wheel of

the wagon was left intact. A willow fence post on which a spark had alighted looked as if a hole had been drilled in it. We decided the safest place was in a log barn to the east of the other buildings. When things got really hot outside, we slipped inside until the fierceness of the blast had passed over us and the straw roof was ablaze. The only building left intact was a dugout henhouse with a sod roof. We stayed with the Weston Brothers living to the northeast until we were able to rebuild the next spring".

The cow was unhurt and the hens were rounded up in a few days. Even the old cat looked after himself and moved in with his masters at their temporary home. With the help of neighbors the buildings were rebuilt, the house being on Bob's homestead and was in use for many years. In 1917 Bob married Isabella McDougall and in 1919 Tom returned to England to remain.

ADDISON STORY

- Duncan Addison

(The second half of the Addison Story)

I was born in July 1918 in the log cabin located near the center of the east ½ of Sec. 28-53-3-W4th on dad's homestead.

Shortly thereafter dad sold the homestead and the crop to Mr. George "Judge" Hines and we moved over to Grandmother McDougall's homestead SW 24-53-3, where her big barn stood as a landmark for so many years. Dad built a one room frame cabin and a small barn on grandma's farm, and there we lived while he bought, cleared and broke some land on the south ½ of 25-53-3.

He also had to search for a good well before he moved our house and barn to the new farm in November 1923. My brother Tom was born while we lived at McDougall's in the spring of 1920.

We grew up attending Elgin School, helping dad harvest the "prairie wool". Oh how tired my little legs got, tramping that good fodder into stacks!

It was a happy home. Tom and I will always be thankful for a good, wise father and a God fearing mother.

In the late 1930's Tom and I attended and graduated from the late Premier Aberhart's Bible School, out of which has grown the Berean Bible College of Calgary.

We did some Sunday School work and held services from 1939-42 in Elgin, Jumbo Hill, Crown Hill and Bellcamp Schools.

In 1944 Tom married Gladys Olson of Ferintosh and taught in the Calgary Prophetic Bible Institute; pastored several churches near Calgary, and after adopting a three week old baby girl in 1950 went as missionaries to Guadeloupe Fr. West Indies. In 1955, just before furlough, his health broke down and they returned to Marwayne then to Edmonton where he has since worked for the Alberta government.

They have continued active in church work and are members of Fundamental Baptist where the Mannings also worship. Daughter, Rosalie Campkin, has two daughters and they also reside in Edmonton.

I married Florence Carson in December 1943 and we had 33 wonderful years together until suddenly God took her home to Heaven, May 16, 1977.

After our marriage we worked together on our quarter NW 13-53-3; and on the McDougall farms, un-

til we sold to Cecil and his brother Ted Quist, and to Eddie Hames.

In 1956, we adopted a beautiful two week old baby girl, Phoebe Joy.

A year or two previous to this, I began a happy association with Mr. Edwin Quist working as his assistant in the Marwayne Seed Plant.

Because of our aged relatives, who were living in Victoria, B.C. we moved to that city in 1960 and have resided there since. Florence and I were active in the Marwayne Alliance Church, and later in the Associated Gospel Church of Victoria.

Phoebe Joy (Addison) Lagadyn married in 1975 and is now the mother of my first grandchildren, Cory Matthew, and April Joy.

In conclusion I might add that Florence and I were privileged to live long enough to care for all our old folks. Dad Carson was the first to go to his reward in 1961, Duncan McDougall in 1962, Mother Addison 1963, Aunt Christina McDougall 1973, Dad Addison 1974 and Mother Carson in 1977.

THE CYRUS BLAKE STORY

By Florence Pinske

Our father, Cyrus Blake, came to Canada from Indianola, Nebraska in the spring of 1909. He came to Kitscoty by train, then some one (I think it was Mr. Gilmore who owned the Livery Stable) took him by team and buggy to his sister's place. She was married to Ashel Tupper and lived south of Marwayne. I remember Dad saying there was so much water and snow in a creek that they couldn't drive across, so he had to walk and carry his suitcase the rest of the way. His first years were spent working on farms. He also rented some land but later homesteaded a quarter in the Elgin district, N.W. ¼ 6-54-2-W4.

In 1912 he married Nellie Stewart. That year he was working for W. W. Shaw, who lived on the land now owned by Jerry Ferris. That fall they moved onto the homestead. I remember dad telling us many times that he had hauled wheat to the mill in Lloydminster to be made into flour for Mr. Shaw, and when they moved onto the homestead for the winter all they had was three bags of flour, a bag of carrots, and three dollars in cash. He said most of the three dollars went for shells to shoot rabbits and prairie chicken, which was their main dish.

Some of our neighbours were: Harry and Roy George, Reichenbaugh's, Parker's, Hunter's, Joy's and one fellow that I remember well that worked with Dad quite a bit, Frank Dalton. He was a bachelor and quite deaf, but he was always willing to help, and so good to us kids. There were four of us - Oliver, Roy, Florence and Minnie.

Those first few years were hard years. Roy says he can remember the first mirror ever brought into the house and it was bought at a sale for fifteen cents. Dad was always telling us stories, and his grandchildren all had their turn at listening to the experiences of those early years. The one that I remember most, was the time he went across the Saskatchewan River for seed potatoes. When he went over, there was some water on the ice but it was solid underneath, but when he came back the horses broke through and had to swim. He said the box started to float off so he jumped on the corner of it and drove the stannard up through the box. He guided the team by calling "Gee Pansy" (one of the

horse's names) so that she kept swimming to the right and they swam out to where the Vermilion joins the Saskatchewan. Then he crossed over the bridge and when he got out to investigate he found that the timbers holding the bridge were gone. While he was getting something to put up to warn others not to cross, the bridge went down.

To help pay the taxes Dad often worked on the roads. He was very good at breaking horses and did so for his neighbours. He was a good neighbour and always willing to give a helping hand.

Mother died in 1927 at the age of 33 years. Dad never remarried. He sold his farm in 1945 to Floyd Reichenbaugh and then spent some time with each of his family. Later he bought a small house in Lloydminster and lived there for awhile. Next he built a house in Marwayne which he later sold to Brown's. He lived in the little house next to Jay Tupper's for some time and then moved out to the farm with Albert and I. He wasn't too well and finally had to be moved to the Auxiliary Hospital, where he was until his death on February 20th, 1968 at the age of 80 years.

Oliver Blake married Margaret McCann of the Allendale District north of Vermilion in 1935. They had two daughters Nellie and Emily. They farmed in the Vermilion and Marwayne districts until they moved to Vancouver in 1943. Oliver worked in a foundry for awhile, then started with Palm Dairies. He delivered milk, first by horse and then by truck until ill health forced him to give it up. He loved baseball, and was an umpire for children's games for many years. Margaret passed away in 1959. He had a son Oliver Jr. by a second marriage in 1962. He still lives in Vancouver with his Mother. Nellie - Mrs. Bob Lauro lives in Burnaby and Emily - Mrs. Red Baker lives in Seattle, Washington. Oliver passed away in August 1974.

Roy Blake worked for many years around Marwayne. He rented land, worked for farmers, drove a cream truck, got out posts in the winter and broke horses. He was always a horse lover, and still does a lot of riding.

In 1940 he left to work in the oil fields around Vermilion. In 1944, he opened up the New World Cafe in Lloydminster. It was next to Reg Curtis's store across the street from Essar's Jewellery. In the fall of 1945 he sold the Cafe and went to Vancouver. He worked for a while with his brother in a Foundry. On July 12, 1946 he married Betty Phillips of Central Saanich, Vancouver Island (formerly of Waskatenau, Alberta). They lived on a small Fruit Farm in Central Saanich. Roy also worked at construction, and walked many a mile cultivating small fruits for neighbours, behind a horse cultivator. He also worked in the ship yards.

They had a large family of four boys and three girls, so in 1964 they moved back to Alberta and bought a farm at Goodridge, north of St. Paul. In 1967 their first Albertan, Colleen, was born. They farmed till 1972 when they moved to Marwayne and bought the Coffee Shop from Alec Rominuk. They sold the Cafe after four years. Their son Floyd built them a log home on what was the Crowther acreage and they moved into it in the fall of 1977. Roy is still riding horses, helps several farmers and each fall does custom swathing. Their family is still fairly close, and the big log house is never too big when they all come home.

Larry and Jeanine live in Edmonton. Larry is shop foreman at B.T.R. Industries. Linda - Mrs. Cliff Black lives in St. Albert. They have two children Stanley and Shauna. Floyd and Gerry live in Innisfree. Floyd remodeled and opened up the Highway Cafe in Innisfree. He leases it out now as he has started his own log home enterprise under the name of Frontier Log Homes. They have one daughter Tina. Ken and Debbie live in Marwayne. Ken is a bricklayer and built the fireplace in his folks home. He took his apprenticeship in Victoria. They have one son, Daniel. Lorna - Mrs. Richard Hattebuhr lives in Bonnyville. They have one son Glen. Arlene graduated from Marwayne School in 1976. She is a Registered Nurses Aid and works in Provost. David graduated this year, 1979, from Marwayne School. He has spent the summer working on the farm for Jim Hines. As of now he is undecided to what he will do in the future. Colleen is still going to school in Marwayne.

In 1975 Betty's folks moved their trailer into Marwayne. They had been living in their daughter's yard on a farm at Lac La Biche, but as Mr. Phillips was in poor health they wanted to be closer to a doctor. Mr. Phillips passed away in January 1979, at the age of 82. Mrs. Phillips still lives in the old Crowther house behind Betty and Roy.

Florence - After Mother died my sister Minnie, who was two and I was six, went to live with Grandma and Grandpa Stewart for six years. Dad visited us every weekend. When I was twelve we went back home to keep house for Dad. We did have a hired girl for the most part of two years after that. I soon had to learn to do the cooking and general house work on my own. I remember the first time I was going to cook for threshers on my own. I made pies and the crust was so tough that they couldn't cut it with a knife. It was a long time before I tried pies again. They were a good bunch though and it wasn't long before I could cook them a decent meal. I learned a lot by helping neighbours when the threshers were there. When I first started to work out I worked for six dollars a month. I thought I was getting big wages when I got ten and fifteen, during harvest.

In 1940 Albert Pinske and I were married. He came to Canada with his folks from Montana when he was a small boy. They farmed in the St. Walburg and Goodsoil district. After we were married we went to work on a farm in Southern Saskatchewan district. During that winter we got twelve dollars a month for the two of us. Albert had to do all the chores. They had cattle, pigs and some sheep. I did the house work as the lady of the house was a school teacher. When spring came we got forty dollars a month. Some difference from now. We were there nearly a year, then we came back. Albert helped with harvest at different places that fall and then we spent the winter with Dad. Albert bought an old engine at a sale, fixed it up with a saw and went around cutting wood for the neighbours.

Our son, Ronny, was born Jan. 2, 1942. We had to go ten miles to Marwayne by team and sleigh. That night there was a bad blizzard and the baby was born in the sleigh before we reached Marwayne. Mrs. A. Ferguson had the Nursing Home there and Dr. Hasinoff was the doctor. The storm had put the telephone lines out so Mrs. Ferguson took the baby out of the sleigh, and worked over him for quite awhile before getting him to breath. After they got

me into the hospital, Albert went to get the doctor. I remember Dr. Hasinoff smiling and saying, "that's the way to have a baby."

In May of that year Albert joined the Army and he spent three and a half years overseas. I stayed with Dad.

In the fall of 1945, I bought the quarter of land from Stuart McCallister, where the Bellcamp School was. Dad sold his land to Floyd Reichenbaugh, and we moved to my place in November. Albert came home from the Army about two weeks later.

That winter they built an addition to the house. In the spring we bought the half section N½ 34. In July 1947 our first crop was almost completely hailed out. Some did come back to make feed. We sold the school quarter to Hale's and moved onto the other place where we lived until we retired and moved into town in 1974.

Our family of four boys and two girls are: Ronny and Joyce who live in Lloydminster. They have three girls. Dennis and Pat who live in Prince George, B.C. Denny works as an electrician. They have two girls. Lynn - Mrs. Merv Tetz who lives on a farm in Paradise Valley. They have two boys and two girls. Sandra - Mrs. Garry Mallett who lives on our farm. They have three boys. Garry and Linda who live on her dad's farm (Ed. Keichinger). They have purchased some land of their own north of Kitscoty. Terry, our youngest who was born partially deaf, as a result of my having German Measles before he was born. He went to school in Marwayne for six years, then to Edmonton to the school for the deaf. He has worked at several jobs and at present is with Wayside Inn in Lloydminster. He lives at home with us.

Minnie - started school at Silver Willow and then Elgin until grade 9. She was working in the Boston Cafe in Vermilion when she met and married Vern Hildebrand. He went into the army a few days after they were married. Their son, Larry was born December 19, 1943. They spent some time down in Ontario while Vern was in the service there. She passed away in Vermilion in 1945. Larry stayed with me (Florence) until he was eleven years old. His father remarried and he went to live with them in California. Larry finished school there and then they moved to Anchorage, Alaska. He spent some time in the Navy. He now lives in Washington, is married and has two girls.



Israel and Martha Reichenbaugh leaving Alberta for the last time.

DON & LOIS COLE



Don Cole Feedlot 1977

The winter of 1962, found us travelling north of Rosetown, Saskatchewan, where we were born and raised, to the Lloydminster area in search of land. Since our marriage in July, 1958, we had been farming with Don's dad and Don worked for the R.M. of Mountain View running the road grader. Farm land was not available in that area, so we began scanning the newspapers and through visits to Don's brother, Morley and Jean Cole, who live south of Blackfoot, Alberta, we learned of several farms for sale in this area. With the help of real estate agent, Paul Berezuk, we purchased the S½ 25-53-3-W4th and the S½ 30-53-2-W4th (Lawrence and Raymond Fleming homesteads) from Ted Quist. The Quist family were moving to High Level, Alberta. On June 8th, 1962 we moved to Marwayne with our three boys - Murray, 3 years; Doug, 2 years; Glen, 6 weeks old. We will never forget the tent caterpillar welcome as long as we live! The ground was moving with them and Lois was ready to turn around and go back to Rosetown. The black soil was another of her pet peeves. With two small boys who loved to play outdoors and about 9" of rain, a mud bath was their way of tanning and the pump handle on the well was kept busy that summer.

We will always be grateful to A. T. (Dick) Hines for the guidance and help he gave us the three years we knew him and to the business community and good friends around us for the support they have given us while we were getting established in such a fine community.

Two more children - Brian, 1965 and Carolin, 1968; were born to complete our family.

We started feeding cattle the winter of '63-'64. These were Herefords purchased for us by Dick Hines. The winter of '71-'72, we began custom feeding 200 head of calves. Each year this increased until we were set up to feed 1500 head. The 1979 expansion, which is now underway, will bring the feedlot capacity to 3000 head. Murray, our nephew Ewen Cole, and Lloyd Gawley work with us.

Doug, a trucker, is employed by Graham Trucking, Marwayne. Glen, Brian and Carolin are going to school.



Doug, (2 yrs.) and Murray (3 yrs.) Cole after a bath in Marwayne mud.

Through the years we purchased the NW¼ 30-53-2 (former William McCourt homestead) and SW¼ 29-52-2 from Doug and Helen Wallace; the NW¼ 30-53-2 (former Joy farm - orchard) from Marian (Bob) Hines; the NW¼ 13-53-3 and the S½ 13-53-3 from Cecil and Elenore Quist, where we now reside. The Quist family moved to Oyama, B.C. in 1977.

DAVIDSON, JIM STORY

Since early times, Scotland has always been a hard country for the poor, so like her sister, Ireland, her principal export has been immigrants.

Two brothers named Cowe left Scotland in 1913 and came to the Clear Range District about eight or nine miles east of what is now Marwayne. The younger brother, Andrew, was called up in 1914, and did not resume farming until 1921. Under the Soldier Settlement Board he was granted four Clydesdale horses and assorted machinery.

Jack, the older brother, had three sons and one daughter who are now all dead with the exception of one son. Andrew and his wife had no children.

My name is James Davidson and I came out to my Uncle Andrew's home in 1926, my mother being his sister.

Life was certainly primitive, but there was a good neighbor spirit that transcended nationalities and probably a greater democracy in general than exists today.

By 1927 Marwayne had been established as a grain receiving station. The grain was of course hauled by horses. The load was put on the night before and then the sleigh was driven onto boards to prevent the runners freezing on the snow. We left home at 8 a.m. to haul 11 miles and would arrive in town at noon. I had 35 cents to feed the horses oats and they had a stall and water for an hour. My own meal cost 25 cents and was a three course meal. Of course we hit that same price again in the Dirty Thirties.

When not at my Uncle Andrews, I called other places home, William McDonald Sr.'s, Jim Carson's or Alex Duke's.

I bought the NE 16-53-2-W4 and farmed for a few years. Later I sold the east half of this quarter to Bill Bamson and eventually sold the west half to Don Killam. I still have a shack on the west half and trees and a garden patch if I wish to use it. Presently I live in Edmonton.



The Donaldson girls.

THE TAYLOR DONALDSON STORY By Ruth Donaldson Morgan

In the spring of 1908 my father, Taylor Donaldson and my mother, Dora with her father's whole family, the Israel Reichenbaugh family, moved from Vandergrift, Penna. to eastern Alberta, Canada. The nearest town was Kitscoty, some 20 miles away.

I, Ruth was two and a half years old and my brother Clarence was about two months, having been born in March of that year.

My father homesteaded a quarter section of land and worked it with a pair of oxen. I guess it was really rough going and in the fall of 1910 my parents moved to Clover Bar, Alberta near Edmonton where my father worked in the coal mine all winter.

That next summer we moved to Strathcona, a suburb of Edmonton, and my father worked for a meat packing company. My sister, Nell, was born there in July of 1911. I think we moved back to Clover Bar that winter and my father again worked in the coal mine. In the spring we moved back near Kitscoty but we didn't go back to our own farm. We moved in with Charlie Van Camp and my father helped him on the farm and my mother kept house.

Late that fall of 1912 my father bought an orchard in Midway, B.C. and we moved there. I think during this time that my grandfather was working our farm. My brother, Glenn, was born there in November of 1913. Things didn't go well with the orchard and it seems there were some shady dealings, anyway, my father went to work for a creamery company until the late summer of 1915. He heard there was a bumper crop of grain on the prairies so he went back to Alberta and worked with the threshing crews all fall. When that was finished he went to Clover Bar and back to the coal mines. My mother, who had stayed behind in Midway, joined him there around Christmas time.

We spent the winter in Clover Bar and in the spring returned to our farm on the prairie. My father was always a good man, very fair and he took a lot of interest in the community. He served as sec.-treas. of the Elgin School Board most of the last years we lived there. During one summer he helped to get a young Methodist minister to preach in the school house on Sunday evenings, and I heard my parents say that in the first early years they had at times had a travelling minister conduct church service in our home.

It was never easy there on the prairie and with a large family it was often hard to make ends meet. I remember my father saying that as long as he had a nickel in his pocket he wasn't broke, and I don't think he was ever broke! One winter, I think 1916-17, my father went in to Kitscoty and worked at the hotel for several months. My sister Rosalyn was born that year in November. That winter was very bad, or so it seemed to me, as my brother and I had to take care of the stock with my father away. Fresh meat was scarce for us and Clarence and I set gopher traps in the hay and straw around the stacks in the barnyard and caught prairie hens. Then we were softhearted and hated to kill them, so my mother had to do it. They sure did taste good!

In those days a doctor was hours away and everyone did the best they could in case of sickness or accident. One day when the temperature was 30 degrees below zero my little brother, Glenn, decided to lick the frost from a steel banded wagon wheel. I screamed for my mother and she came running, she realized his tongue was being drawn right out of his throat and she couldn't wait for a knife, so she just took her hands and pried his tongue loose, leaving quite a bit of it on the wheel. He had to eat soft food and liquids for a long while but otherwise it healed. The imprint he left was quite a grizzly reminder of how quickly an accident can happen, until the spring thaw came and removed it.

Then again, Clarence was riding to school, standing in the back of a spring wagon, or democrat, when suddenly he lost his balance and fell in front of the back wheel and it ran over his head. It left the whole left side of his scalp open. With only carbolic acid, as an antiseptic, my mother worked for hours cleaning out the dirt and hair. She laid the scalp back in place. He evidently was unconscious all this time. It happened in August, during what was called "dog days" or a bad time for infection, and yet he recovered. As far as I know he never had any bad effects and a very small scar. Also, years before, this same brother had a very narrow escape. My uncle was cutting a field of grain with a big binder and a four horse team. Suddenly, "Old Dan", the horse on the far left stopped and refused to move. My uncle went to investigate and found Clarence fast asleep in the grain in front of the big cutting bar. He was not in front of the horse, but Old Dan seemed to know that he was in danger.

When he settled, my father had built a frame house, with an addition made of logs, on the Northeast corner of our quarter section. I can't remember which came first, the frame house or the log part. We never had a good well there, they always had alkali in the water, so we had to carry drinking water from my grandfather's farm about a quarter of a mile away. My father finally found a good well of water on the Southwest corner and I think around 1918 he had the frame house moved to that corner. It was also very close to Elgin School and that pleased "us kids" very much.

My sister Mildred was born in 1919 and my sister Vivien in Feb. of 1921. Then my father sold out and April 1, 1921 we moved back to Penna. We moved on to a farm just out of Vandergrift, Penna., which belonged to my Grandfather Reichenbaugh. In 1923 we moved to Salina, Penn., where my father worked as check-wayman for a coal company. My brother, Ivan, was born there in May of 1923.

In late 1924 my family moved to Vandergrift, Penn. and my father worked in the steel mill there until he died in May 1943. My sister, Velma, was born there in July 1926.

I married Clyde Morgan in April, 1924 and we had seven children, four boys and three girls. One son, Robert, died of cancer in January, 1978 at the age of 50. I have been divorced for thirty years and live in Rochester, New York.

Clarence married Helen Stack in 1934 and they had one son. Clarence died in March of 1978, Helen lives in Wyandotte, Michigan where they had made their home for many years.

Nell married James Rager in November of 1936 and they had two children, a girl and a boy. James died in October of 1977. Nell lives in Vandergrift, where they had lived for quite a few years.

Glenn married Eleanor Shaeffer in May of 1935 and they had two girls and a boy. They lost the little boy, Jackie, when he was about a year old. They now live in Vandergrift, Penna.

Rosalyn married Arnold Bancroft in 1949 and went to live in New Buffalo, Michigan. They had one daughter. Rosalyn died in Feb. of 1956 and my mother the following year in September.

Mildred married James Lear in September of 1938 and they had three children, two boys and a girl. They live in Crafton, a suburb of Pittsburgh, Penna.

Vivien married John Dickson in April of 1946 and they had two girls and two boys. John died on the 25th of December, 1978, and Vivien a few weeks later on Feb. 4, 1979.

Ivan married Emily Sharp in June of 1946 and they had a girl and a boy. They live in Leechburg, Penna.

Velma married William Crawford on New Year's Day 1946 and they had one son. They live near Leechburg, Penna.

Ruth Donaldson Morgan

TOMMY & CHARLOTTE ENGSTROM STORY

Tommy Engstrom came to Marwayne in 1971 as an International Agricultural Exchange Association trainee to work for Eddie Hames.

He returned to Sweden in the fall of 1971 and applied for immigration status. On April 5, 1972, he returned to Canada, landed in Calgary and was met by George Sanders. From Calgary they went to Banff skiing. After this Tommy once again started to work for Eddie Hames.

Tommy went back to Sweden for Christmas in 1973, to visit his family and to announce his engagement to Charlotte Sanders of Heinsburg. The wedding was held June 29, 1974 on the Sanders farm. Tommy and Charlotte's first home was the old Floyd Reichenbaugh place in the Elgin District.

Tommy continued to work for Eddie Hames and Charolotte worked for the Islay, Vermilion and Mannville Hospitals, as dietician.

A few memorable moments included an encounter with rabies, when Tommy and Eddie had been treating a cow that was thought to be rabid and had to take treatment which turned out to be a comedy of errors. First there was no medication, then there wasn't enough to give them anything more than half a dose and the final straw, the medicine was found to be outdated. Fortunately the cow did not have rabies.

Another incident Tommy won't forget was Hallowe'ening at Carson's with the George twins and the Wheat boys and spooking Rodney's newly purchased feeders through the fence. That turned into an hour's long session trying to find the animals in the dark and fixing fence. The other boys returned to Carson's in the morning on horseback to help round-up the strays.

Another happening was Charlotte ditching the car on the way to work and in the process using it for a brush cutter to clear the county ditch.

In April 1976, we moved out of the district to Derwent where we rented NW 2-55-7-W4. On May 30, 1977 Monica Marie was born in the Elk Point Hospital. In October of the same year Charlotte began work in the Elk Point Hospital.

In 1980 we are making our last move to our own farm on the SE 20-55-7-W4.

HARRY & PEARL GEORGE By Pearl Hansen (George)



Wedding picture of Mr. and Mrs. Harry George.

Coming from Vandergrift, Pennsylvania by train to Kitscoty and by wagon from there, Mom and Dad and members of the Reichenbaughs' (Mother's family) arrived at the Ben Murray's farm in 1908. This was 2½ miles or so north of where Marwayne is now. Roy George arrived in December of the same year from Indiana Harbor. Eighteen people spent their first year in sunny Alberta under the same roof.

Dad filed for homestead rights on SE 32-53-2 and his brother Roy on SW 6-54-2-4.

In 1908, a school district was established making Elgin the oldest in the area north and east of Tring P.O. In July 1909 with T. C. Donaldson as secretary, money was borrowed and a school built.

In the very early years there weren't many fences and I recall my mother saying when Dad had gone to town for supplies she had to leave the children under Evelyne's care while she had to locate the cows. This was a great worry to her as Evelyne was not very old.

Water was often alkali and water had to be hauled and therefore scarce. Mother had dried unwashed diapers and reused them, something I couldn't visualize as she was so fussy with her wash as I remembered.

Dad told of one of his experiences with oxen. There was one that every chance it got would lie down and refuse to pull - in desperation he built a fire

under it and from then on it pulled its load much better.

The oldtimers were very ingenious at using what was on hand. Wheat was burned for coffee, clothes were made from flour and sugar sacks. Knitted articles unravelled and knit over when signs of wear appeared. Orange and apple boxes with a bit of carpentry could make doll cribs or cupboards. Even spools from thread and a piece of elastic made a dandy little tractor to amuse little ones for hours.

Mother and Dad moved to Clover bar in 1912 for several years where Dad worked in the coal mines. They told of how overjoyed Byron was to move back to the farm, city life wasn't for him.

In all, Dad and Mother had 12 children; Evelyne, Byron, Ethel, Johnnie Floyd, Leon, Albert, Gertrude, Norman, Alma, Frankie and Pearl. Alma died at 10 months and Frankie at 5 years, a cross hard for the family to bear.

Neighbors were the homesteaders' greatest asset. Times like when the home barn burned and Mr. Finlay and another neighbour took up a collection and bought the lumber, delivered it. Then the neighbours had a barn-raising. Another time Dad and neighbours harvested for another who was sick and unable to do his own.

Alex Finlay was a close friend of Dad and Mother from the first years and has told me many interesting stories. He told me since he was a bachelor, the first few years, my mother made bread for him and he brought extra flour for her. That way, they both benefitted. According to Alec, my mother would buy jean material by the bolt to make overalls for the boys and Dad. Somehow I think the days must have been longer then.

There were many incidents, that must have added grey hair to my mother's head, like the time she was cooling the eggs from the incubator and making breakfast. As the incubator was in the room with the baby, and baby was asleep, the tray was set on the end of baby's bed, but when Mother came back baby was in the midst with partially hatched chickens. Another time, one came home with a pocket full of baby field mice saying "widdy ones, Mama" and let them loose in the house. All seemed a calamity at the time but many a good laugh was had later.

In earlier years Dad was on the School Board and in later years he was often the M.C. at the festivities at Elgin. This was a gift Dad came by easily with a good sense of humor and he loved to spin a story. Johnnie seemed to inherit the same gift and at times would be called upon to speak at occasions.

A big event at the country schools was the Christmas concert and as a child, the excitement was something I'll never forget. Recesses and lunch hours were for weeks spent practicing our little parts. Norman managed to make himself remembered by bringing eggs to be used in the play. The aromatic experience that Tommie Addison's nose received was something he no doubt remembers. So when Tommie held his nose he won the audience with his performance, unbeknown to them, the eggs were rotten.

Box socials on Valentine's and Masquerade parties on Hallowe'en were a way of using ones ingenuity at making fancy lunch boxes or costumes. Later years they had a club that put on plays and toured the countryside. Miss Cunningham, a neighbour who



The Hanson family: Harold, Corrien, Pearl, Kent, Wayne and Vernon.

had been a teacher in England directed the plays for them and some showed a real flair at acting. Entertainment was never lacking and an excuse to get together was much enjoyed by all. Women's lib and doing the work of the other sex was not new to the pioneers. Evelyn as the oldest child had a lot of responsibilities and very young could make bread and cook a meal all on her own. Ethel preferred the outdoors so worked with the boys milking and other chores. When Floyd and Leon were growing up they helped my Mother, Floyd liked to cook and later in life cooked in logging camps and was a cook in the Navy.

Some stories never got completed until the children had grown up. One was when Dad had brought the steers in to fatten and after a lot of feeding they were getting no fatter. Years later, he found out the George boys and other young cowboys had a rodeo when Mom and Dad were away from home. This came to a stop when Albert was thrown on a steer horn and had a narrow escape with a puncture to the neck.

Two big projects in the food department at our house was sausage making and making of sauerkraut. This getting done after harvest was finished, Mother, Dad, boys and girls participated and it seemed more of a fun thing. Maybe it was because I was the youngest and had little to do. But there were always an abundance of noise and laughter at home and work went easier. Making ice cream, pulling taffy or just popcorn and fudge was always a fun affair, one that I got to participate in.

Harvest time in the 30's help was often travelling young men looking for work. Some were musical and what with Mother playing the organ and Leon playing the violin and mandolin and anyone else, the evenings were a happy way to finish a hard day's work.

In the winter, collecting snow for baths and washing was a job to add to carrying wood. Gertrude and I often made games of our duties and therefore it seemed more like fun. Not that it was all fun, but the crackling of a wood fire and blurring of fresh ground coffee perking is something to wake up to. The breakfast of stacks of hot cakes and home cured bacon or homemade sausages sure tickled the palate. But the poor fellow that has to put his clothes on and light the fire when the windows are all ice and the wash basin has frozen water in it was less en-

thused, I'm sure. Milking cows and feeding the animals when it's 30 below wasn't all that great either but sure woke a fellow up and he was ready for a good breakfast. Winter time was often when surprise parties would happen, everybody arriving with goodies, taking the hosts as they found them. Dad and Mother both loved a party and a house full of people. Sundays seemed to be a congregating place at home and I have often thought the work it was for Mother. But she told me later the happiest years were when all the kids were home.

One year, in the 30's, when the price offered for beef was 5 cents a pound Dad became butcher and peddled meat in harvest time while the boys ran the threshing machine. The housewives were happy to not have to go to town for meat and Dad got a little more for his beef. Many times I think how fortunate we were to have such enterprising and happy parents for it was no mean feat to feed and cloth a family the size of ours.

Mom and I came to B.C. in June 1938 as her health was poor. Floyd had left his homestead north of the Saskatchewan River and moved to B.C. several years previously and Johnnie and Emma and daughter Bertha, also, Leon were here when Mom and I arrived. Dad followed after harvest.

Leon left for Alberta soon after and Norman replaced him by arriving in B.C.

In 1939 Johnnie was killed in a logging accident at Sechelt up the coast from Vancouver, leaving a void where his sunny presence had been.

Dad worked in a garage and in logging camps and as usual managed to find work. In 1940 Mother passed away and Dad and I moved to Onion Lake where he worked for Alec Finlay in his store. Norman worked on different farms for awhile and later went to Vermilion and worked with oil rigs and then as a mechanic in a garage. After remarrying, Dad and his wife and I moved to New Westminster. There he worked for Inter City Building Supplies until 1952, when he passed away.

Floyd spent the most of his life in B.C. in the woods which he loved. He had been a high rigger, faller, boomman and cook in logging camps. He was cook in the Navy and his last years were as custodian in a school at Prince George. He married Dora Butterfield and they had three children; Brian, Terisa and Jeffrey. There were a loving, noisy, happy family and it was a sad time when Floyd passed away in 1972.

Gertrude married Clarence Duckering of Streamstown and they had 10 children. She took after mother with a big family. She had loved children as a young girl and I remember the birthday parties she made for me at home. Later they moved to Red Deer where Gertrude passed away in 1959.



Bertha and Charles Reichenbaugh and family.

Norman moved back to B.C. in about 1943 and worked in logging camps as mechanic. He married Jean Hackett and has two boys; Brent and Craig. They live in Coquitlam near to where Jean works as a Nurse and Norman works for Pacific Truck and Trailer in North Vancouver.

Pearl married Harold Hansen and had four children; Wayne, Kent, Vernon and Koreen. Harold is a commercial fisherman but has done any number of jobs in the off season. He has worked at carpentry, mechanic in sawmills, oil refinery and has had the satisfaction of different interests. We have had a full life to this point with a lot of family memories both our own and our families.



Members of the Harry George family: Evelyn Swanson, Byron George, Ethel Johnson, Leon, Albert and Norman George and Pearl Hanson.

ALBERT GEORGE FAMILY



Beryl and Albert George with sons Brad, Marv and Barry

The farm formerly owned by Harry B. George was sold to his sons in 1939. Albert bought the home section NE 28-53-2. In 1940 he married Beryl Perks. They have three sons. Barry, the eldest, then twins Marvin and Brad.

We did not have the hardships our pioneer parents had; but still there was hard work and hard times for a few years.

The first few years the farming was done with horses. Luckily, for man and horses; tractors and power machinery took over.

One of the highlights of the year, came in the spring, when the cattle were driven about thirty miles north to the summer pasture, and then again in the fall when they were driven home. The men and boys always seemed to look forward to this long trip by saddle horse. The women were not quite so enthused; by the time they prepared the food for this trip, and then had to stay home and do the chores!

With the building of the Lea Park Bridge in 1958, the crossing of the cattle was made much easier.

In recent years, however, many people truck their cattle up to the pasture.

In 1978, Marvin and Brad took over the farm, and we retired to Marwayne. The twins were married in 1978. Marvin married Debra Henry of Paradise Valley. Brad married Lois McElroy of Calgary.

Barry has been employed in Edmonton; since graduating from NAIT in 1971, as a Heavy Duty Mechanic.

THE LEON GEORGE FAMILY

Leon George was the sixth child of Mr. & Mrs. Harry George. He was born at Tring in 1915. After working out for about twelve years, Leon bought a half section of the home land in 1942. In 1947, he was married to Rhoda Perks, daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Lacy Perks of Onion Lake, Saskatchewan. They have two children - Vernon and Brenda. Vernon was married to Barbara Midgley in 1973. They now reside in Leduc and have one son, Russell. Brenda was married to Gordon Wallsmith from Port Moody, B.C., in 1979. They now reside in Lloydminster. Leon and Rhoda are still living on the farm.

BOB & KEN HILLABY STORIES

Bob Hillaby married Dorothy Wilcox at Elk Point on December 23, 1943. After the ceremony they went to a store for some household necessities. They were just choosing a rolling pin, when the preacher that had married them came in and jokingly said, "not already"! Their daughter-in-law now has the rolling pin.

Dorothy was from Ferguson Flats, north of Laurier Lake. She worked for Dan and Louise Ure before marrying Bob.

They first lived in a house built on Bob's land located at NE 12-53-3-W4, in Tring School District. Later it was the Bruce Wilcox place. Their three children were all born while they lived there. June in October, 1944, Ken in May, 1946 and Fae in January, 1953.

Bob started driving school bus in the Bellcamp area in 1951. He had one of the first buses to bring children to Marwayne School. The winter of '55, which left a lot of memories, Bob's bus got stranded in a blizzard between Christophers (now Hames) and Joe Hales (now Whittakers). Bob walked to Hales, they returned with their tractor, which had a rotary plow, and got the bus to Hale's yard.

Some of the kid's parents that were close were able to get their children, but Bob and most of the children spent that night and all the next day at Hales. Feeding and getting that many kids to bed must have taken some doing. Except for the ones that felt a touch of homesickness, the kids thought it a great adventure.

The phone line also had problems and Bob couldn't phone home, or some of the parents to reassure them. Hales cleared the roads for the bus when the wind dropped and got everyone home. The children missed a whole month of school that year.

The municipal grader was sitting just east of Bob's gate, with the clutch out of it. You could walk from the snow banks straight into the cab. June and Ken thought it made a good fort. George Lowrie opened that road with his cat, and they got the grader out to fix it.

Bob and his Dad traded farms, and in the fall of 1957, Bob and his family moved into the house his parents had lived in before they retired to Marwayne. This was at NW 19-53-2-W4, in the Elgin School District. Harry and Florence had the house built in 1937 and it's been in the Hillaby family ever since.

About 1959, Bob bought the old MacDougall horse barn, (22 by 60 feet) and had "Mix, the Mover", who was in Vermilion then, come and move it into

his yard. The barn used to stand in the field just northeast of where Highway 45 turns west towards Dewberry. The barn is still in good condition.

Bob and Dorothy moved to Kelowna, B.C. in 1966, but Bob continued to farm his land until 1968. Coming back spring and fall to do the work. The farm was sold then.

Bob and Dorothy now live at Paul Lake, northeast of Kamloops. Their daughter, June also lives there with her husband Jim Vinoly and daughter Jacqueline.

Fae married John Virkutis and they now live at Ocean Falls, B.C. They have two children Tammy and Robbie.

Ten acres around the house was subdivided from the rest of the land and bought by Bill (Bud) Hillaby. He owned it until 1974, when Bob's son Ken purchased it. Ken and his family are still living there.

Ken worked for (Duane Young) Telstar Construction of Tulliby Lake, for a total of eight years. He started in 1967, spent the winter and summer of '69 in the Okanagan, doing various things, plumbing, working in a saw mill, driving truck, and milling railroad ties. He came back to Telstar that fall.

Ken married Michelle (Shelly) Campbell in August 1971. Michelle is the fourth of Tom and Moira Campbell's five daughters. They are from the Jumbo Hill School District, and didn't go to Marwayne School until 1963.

Country schools had a special closeness, memories of learning the poem the grade eights were memorizing, because it was more interesting than grade three work. The grade eights were the BIG! kids, that was the highest grade taught there. They used to slip out through the open window at the back of the room at recess, to try to get to the base that they wanted for the ball games. The first two or three might make it while Mrs. Ford was watching the little ones, but if too many tried that route, they got caught, and were liable to miss the game completely.

After Jumbo Hill School was closed and Sam Murray's bus started taking the kids to Marwayne, Tom and Moira's girls took correspondence lessons for three years. When they did start taking the school bus, they had to be on it at 7:30 a.m. Michelle was in grade six when she first went to Marwayne, Mrs. Dale was teaching grade six then.

Ken and Michelle's first home was a mobile home that they moved wherever Telstar was building road. When they moved to Vernon, B.C. in October 1972, they took the mobile home with them. Ken

drove truck for Amix Enterprises of Vernon, all over B.C. Michelle worked as a dental assistant. Just before they returned to Alberta, they sold the mobile home and spent two months at Surrey, B.C. Still with Amix, Ken spent most of this time hauling from Vancouver Island to Surrey.

In May, 1974, they returned to the home place they bought from Ken's Uncle Bill. Ken worked with Telstar again until January 1977.

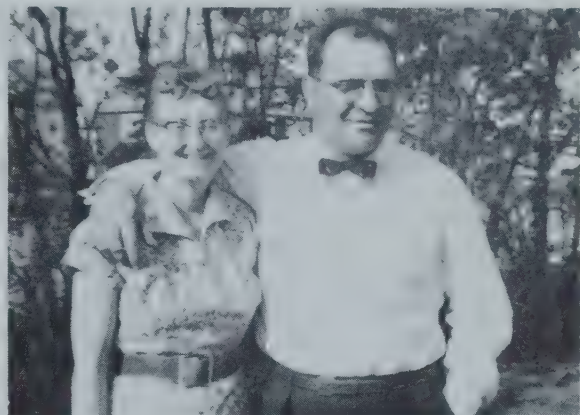
Their first son, Troy was born January 1, 1975 in Lloydminster. He missed being the New Year's Baby by less than an hour.

Lee was born in February 1977.

Ken spent the rest of that year with Gordy Murray erecting steel buildings and digging in gas lines for Lloydminster Gas with a trencher.

In December Ken started work with Valley C Farm and Construction, (Jumbo Hill District). The land Ken purchased from Tom Campbell is also in this district. He began farming in the spring of 1978, and plans to have their home there later.

THE RALPH HILLABY'S By Ralph



Pearl and Ralph Hillaby, 1959.

My parents, Harry and Florence Hillaby came to Elgin District from Silver Willow District in 1928. This was a move of about eleven miles straight north across country. They settled on NW 19-53-2. My brothers; Ed, Alfred (Iky), and Bill and sister, Lillian, all took their schooling at Silver Willow. Bob and I took ours at Elgin School, a walk of two and a half miles. We also rode horse back, skied or went by bicycle to school.

Teachers that I remember are: Miss Laycroft, Miss Dunstun, Miss Leeland, and my last teacher was Miss Smith.

Families I remember going to school with were: Jean and Gordon Leslie; Glen and Stella Reichenbaugh; Tom and Duncan Addison; Joan, Ruth and Betty Harrington; Herbert, Emmy and Ronald Jantz; Gertrude, Norman and Pearl George; Nadine, Stanley, Herb and Ronald Parker; Garnet and Murray Hines; Ivan, Orlie and Jack Fleming; Minnie and Florence Blake; Donald and Ralene Divine; Jimmy Witzaney; Gertie, Frank, Ted, May and Theresa Schmidt; Roy and Marian Hutchinson; Billie Wicket; Henry Joy; Russel Holmes; Ivan Hillaby; Lorna Reichenbaugh; Leona Johnson; and also my brother, Bob. Who did I forget?



Ken and Michelle with children Troy and Lee, 1977.



Linda, Carin, Albert, Roger - children of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hillaby.

My eldest brother, Ed, married Ora Sweet from Blackfoot. They lived at our farm for awhile, then moved to Edmonton where Ora still resides. They had four children; Ivan, Harry, Shirley and Don. Both Ed and Harry passed away the same year in 1974. Ivan lives at Revelstoke, B.C.; Harry's wife, Nell and children moved back to Manitoba after he passed away; Shirley is Mrs. Keith McIntyre of Clandonald; and Don and family is in Edmonton.

Alfred married Lillian Lucas from Cherry Grove in 1934 and went to live on a homestead at Cherry Grove, near Grande Centre. Later on they moved to Winfield, B.C. where they still live. They have five children; Keith in Calgary; Howard (Grande Centre); Evalyne (Mrs. Ted Hofmann) at Winfield, B.C.; Dale, Winfield, B.C. and Cheryl on Vancouver Island.

This now left Bill, Lillian, Bob and I home. Bill went into the army during the 2nd World War and Lillian went to work in Vancouver for a few years. Then in 1939 she went into the ministry. In 1951 she went over to Italy where she has been until the past two years. She is now home with ill health.

In 1956, Mother and Dad moved into Marwayne, where Dad still lives at the age of 93; Marwayne's oldest resident. He will be 94 on January 14, 1980. Mother died in 1966 and since that time my Dad has done all his own cooking, housework, gardening, etc. He loves working in the garden and cans his own tomatoes, makes pickles and freezes most vegetables by himself. For the past ten years he has been making pea shellers and every summer you can see his pea sheller out beside his garage where he shells peas for people for miles around. He keeps active and healthy.

In 1950, I bought my own farm (the former Fred Holmes place) where my wife, family and I still reside. (N½ 21-53-2-W4). Our first house was moved from across the corner and was the former Cyril Brown house. In 1958, I married Pearl Wood from Lloydminster and we have four children. Albert who lives in Lloydminster; Carin is at NAIT in Edmonton; Linda in grade eleven; and Roger in grade two. We also have been foster parents for over ten years and have looked after many extra children during this time. At the present time we have a little girl who has been with us since she was three months old and she is now a year and a half.

Our children have always ridden to school by bus. Drivers have been: Ed. Wirtz; Emelia Young; Norma Omstead; and Dennis Ross who is our present driver.

In the fall of 1967 - August 31st, we had the worst hail storm and also the first hail storm that this district had known. 100% damage. Our wheat field which was ready to swath looked just like summer-fallow. You needed rubber boots in the garden as you sank up to your knees in silt. We also had hail four years running after that causing considerable damage.

Our telephone began as Kitscoty Mutual around 1938 or 1939. I began troubleshooting off and on from this time onward until the retirement of the Marwayne Mutual Telephone Company in September, 1967. Other troubleshooters were Ed Quist; Alvin Bierman; Harry Hillaby (my Dad); Bill Boyce; and Eric Rotherham.

The power was put into our farm in 1952. We didn't have water and sewer until 1968 when we moved into our present home, so until then we had to carry our water 300 feet up a steep hill.

In 1970 I began working at Co-op Implements, Lloydminster. For two years I worked for the County of Vermilion River and also Town of Marwayne. For the past year I've been back at Co-op Implements. Albert George and Sons, lease my land. I drive back and forth to Lloydminster every day. I have only missed work one day due to road conditions and that was a very bad storm just after New Year's one year. Someone else had already got stuck so I had to turn around and go home. All other roads were blocked solid also.

Pearl puts many miles on our car when she has Artex liquid embroidery classes, which she enjoys doing very much. She has been having classes for just over 10 years now and is always busy painting a tablecloth, calender, etc. for someone.

Since my Dad can no longer make pea shellers, I have taken over this hobby in my spare time. Last winter I made ten and had orders for ten more before the pea season was ever over. It was a nice winter hobby.

FRED HOLMES By Dorothy Fairbairn



Mrs. Holmes with her two children, Russell and Dorothy.

Fred Holmes and Myrtle Shields were married in Roundup, Montana, June 4, 1916. They had two children, Dorothy Ellen born August 10, 1917 and Russell Neal born October 19, 1921. Dad came to Canada by car in 1922 and bought the N½ 21-53-2, where Ralph and Pearl Hillaby now live. On June 7, 1923 we started by Caravan wagon and horses. It took us five months to get here as we brought 14 head of cattle - some were milk cows. I rode horse back and helped herd the cattle. We arrived here November 14, 1923.

Dad hauled grain to Kitscoty with four horses on wagon and grain tank for Harry George for a wheat straw pile for feed for our stock. It was a mild winter and no snow until Xmas. Frank Buckey had come with us and we lived in the bunk house we had brought with us. Not much room for three adults and two children. Frank stayed for the winter then returned to U.S.A. We brought our machinery and household furniture with us. Pat Hurley, John Doull and Harry George were our nearest neighbors. Alex Finlay had the nearest telephone in case of sickness. The closest doctor was at Kitscoty, 21 miles away.

Our first house was made of logs and still stands on the old place, 50 years old. We broke up some land with horses and tried to farm but dad was in poor health and passed away August 4, 1933 in the University Hospital, Edmonton, Alberta at the age of 47 years. Mom kept a hired man for help. Russell attended the local schools, and joined the R.C.A.F. in January 1941, at Edmonton, then trained at Winnipeg and Lethbridge, going overseas in February, 1942. He was attached to RAF 15 squad - contingent in Great Britain. He was killed Dec. 16, 1942 - age 21 - and is buried in Holland. Adam and I moved back to the home place to help farm from 1943 to 1946, milking cows, selling cream at \$2.50 per 5 gallon can and eggs at 3 cents a dozen.

Mother moved to town to Mr. W. W. Shaw's, later to Blodwin Parkers, where Frank Bendixen now lives and in 1960 she bought the Martinson house across from Village Office and lived there until her death in 1969. She worked with Red Cross Groups in the country, joined the Eastern Star in Lloydminster in 1943, and held many offices and enjoyed their meetings very much. She received her 25 year pin in Islay Hospital in 1968. She joined the Ladies' Auxiliary No. 116 in Marwayne and was the first and only Silver Cross Mother in this part of the country. She laid the Silver Cross Wreath at Armistice Service Nov. 11th for many years, then due to poor health Dorothy placed it until 1978. She was a member of the Church U.C.W. and had many hobbies in her own home.

THE HUNTER STORY By Martha Hunter Frost



Elmer and Mrs. Hunter, Vernon, Martha and Arthur.

Ithamar M. Hunter and Julia Lucretia Wiltse were born in Ontario, Canada and married there. They had five children; Mabel, Roy, Ray, Elmer and Hazen.



Mr. and Mrs. Hunter

After living in North Dakota for some time they moved to St. Paul, Minnesota in 1891 where Mr. Hunter drove an oil wagon.

They moved back to Canada in 1906, settling in Kitscoty, Alberta. Mr. Hunter and his three oldest sons homesteaded section 36-53-3-4. Hazen was ten years old. He attended Elgin School as soon as it was built.

When he was eighteen he returned to St. Paul, Minnesota and lived with his sister, Mabel and her husband, Frank. He joined the U.S. Navy during World War I. After he was discharged he married a nurse, Ruth Markel. They had two children, Betty and Murray. Betty became a nurse and Murray a doctor. Ruth has passed away, but Hazen and his two married children still live in Minnesota.

Mr. & Mrs. Ithamar Hunter returned to Minnesota about 1920. He sold his farm to Ray and Roy. Ithamar died in 1935 and Julia Lucretia passed away in 1939.

Ray and Roy continued to farm their land for many years until they retired and moved to Marwayne. They sold their farm to Lloyd Hines. Roy died in 1957 and Ray in 1965.

Elmer married Mina Reichenbaugh in 1916. They had three children; Vernon, Martha and Arthur.

In 1923, when their youngest child was three years old, they also moved to St. Paul, Minnesota, where Elmer became a refrigerator engineer at a cold storage plant until he died in 1952.

All three of their children joined the U.S. Navy during World War II. Vernon was a fireman on an aircraft carrier, Martha an aviation machinist mate and Arthur an aviation metalsmith.

Vernon married Lorraine Jones, and they had two children, Carol and Thomas. Carol passed away in 1953. Thomas served in the U.S. Air Force during the Vietnam conflict. He is now married and has two children. Vernon passed away in 1974. At the time of his death he was Divisional Superintendent of the Metropolitan Transit Commission where he had worked for thirty-two years.

Martha married a Navy man, Raymond Trost, and they had two boys, Charles and John. Raymond worked for the Great Northern Railroad until his death in 1964. Charles joined the U.S. Navy during the Vietnam conflict and served on both a nuclear submarine and the aircraft carrier "The Coral Sea". He is now married and lives in the St. Paul suburbs. John still lives at home with his mother, Martha, and grandmother, Mina. He works for the State Revenue Department. He sings in various musicals and clubs. Martha now works in the Research and Statistical



Roy and Ray Hunter

Services Office of the State Economic Security Department.

Arthur moved to Albuquerque, New Mexico where he is manager of the paint department at the Baldrige Home Center. Arthur and his wife, Ruth, spend much of their free time socializing with Howard George and his wife, Lucy. Howard is a former resident and pupil of the Elgin School District. Arthur's son, Leslie lives in Tucson, Arizona with his wife and two children.

**THE HURLEY'S
Pat & Catherine**

Pat Hurley came from Ireland to Boston, U.S.A., and later he and Tom Farrell arrived in the Bellcamp area in the fall of 1903. That first winter was spent in a hole in the ground with a covering over it. He homesteaded NW 4-53-2-W4 on which he built a log cabin with a sod roof. His bride, Catherine, came from Chicago in 1907. Soon they had a herd of Shorthorn milk cows, which were housed during winter in a barn built through a hill with the hill forming the walls of the barn. At this time the government supplied a bull to a farmer who had quite a number of cattle, on condition that neighboring farmers were allowed to use it. Because of a better water supply for stock Pat and Catherine soon moved to the Jim Murray homestead, NE 20-53-2-W4. Pat's brother, Tom, homesteaded SE 20-53-2-W4 but he soon returned to Boston.

A blacksmith shop with a hand forge was a useful addition for there he shod many horses for himself and folk around, also sharpened plowshears and did hand welding. Having one of the first five foot binders in the area he often cut neighboring crops.



Catherine Hurley

Pat Hurley

They had one of the first radios hereabouts and oftentimes had visitors come to listen in. Pat enjoyed playing the violin and the flute and at an old age could do a lively step dance. Having no children of their own, a niece, Mary Hurley, lived with them for years. In 1944, they retired to Lloydminster. Pat died in 1950, Catherine in 1956.

**JEAN ISABELLE LESLIE
Lloydminster, Alta**



Jean Leslie

Marwayne - Always pleased to tell anyone it is my home town. Grew up on the family farm in the Elgin District, where Gordon and myself attended school from grade 1, and included Grade IX.

Have many pleasant memories of my high school years at Marwayne. These were the World War II years. All of us saw loved ones marching off to defend this democratic country of ours.

In 1946, I got Rheumatoid Arthritis. Spent a few years at Beautiful Banff National Park having specialized treatments from a family of Arthritic Doctors of the Banff Clinic.

Lived at home prior to coming to Lloydminster Auxiliary hospital. Keep busy with past-times and hobbies having a full life enjoying every day as it comes.

Visit with friends and relatives in Marwayne. Saw many at Marwayne's 50th Anniversary in 1976. Such a good parade that day, lots of sports and meeting of old friends and acquaintances all weekend.

Note: Jean has always been known for her ready smile, cheerfulness and good humour. She has many friends, both young and old in the Marwayne and Lloydminster Districts. She is particularly gifted at her needlework, Peti-point pictures and jewellery are treasured by many.

**WILLIAM McCOURT STORY
FROM 1918**

The years following our move in the spring of 1918 from the Elgin District to our new home in the Millerdale district, four miles northeast of Kitscoty, were busy years. In addition to the 1/4 section Dad had purchased from Dick Rustin, a 1/2 section of raw land was bought at a cost of \$22.00 per acre. This land had to be fenced, cleared of heavy brush and broken. The first year we managed to break 15 acres, using four horses and a walking plow designed for breaking. Later we used a Van Slyke plough pulled by eight horses. In the spring of 1925, we purchased a McCormick Deering tractor and thereafter most of our breaking was done with it. Indians did some of our brush-cutting, but we did a considerable amount of it ourselves during the winter months. A lot of hard work and expense were involved in clearing the breaking of roots and working it into shape for seeding.

Some of the men who did our threshing for us included Ernie Rooks who threshed stacks for us in below zero weather in December 1919 with a Titan tractor and a small hand fed type separator. The tractor broke down, but Ernie, always cheerful and resourceful, put a tent up over the tractor, installed some heat, did the repair work himself, and finished the job. We also had Pete Peterson with a fine young crew from north of the river. The Aaron Smith outfit from Stretton district and also the Tyler brothers



David, Norman, Ruth, Helen, Marion, Joan, Kenneth, Hugh.

Irene and Bert McCourt, 1977.

the latter three, all steam outfits. Later three of our neighbours and ourselves bought a small Case outfit and did our own threshing.

Following the hard winter of 1919-1920 due to a shortage of pasture and feed we were obliged to dispose of most of the 80 head of cattle we had taken down with us, keeping only a few of our best milk cows.

After attending Millerdale School for a few months, it became necessary for me to stay home and help with the work and since Elgin School had been open only during the summer and early winter months, my education was of a very limited nature. My brother Bill quit shortly after I did. Eddie finished Grade VIII at school, but took grades 9, 10 and 11 by correspondence, winning the Governor General's Medal in Grade 9.

During the years when we were together on the farm, my brothers and I were very interested in sports. We played hockey during the winter and baseball and tennis in the summer months. It makes me shudder now to think of the time and labour we spent in flooding a patch of ice to skate on, or in levelling a piece of ground on which to have a tennis court. However, I am sure we viewed it in a different light in those days. One winter the nearest ice available was on Creighton's dam, five miles north of where we lived. We would drive up there once a week with a team and sleigh, shovel the snow off the ice, practise all afternoon, and drive home at dark, wet with perspiration, but happy.

It was in 1925, when we got our first car, that Gordon Inglis suggested that we organize a baseball team. My brothers and I and several other young fellows in the area thought the idea an exciting one, and so the Fenham Baseball Club came into being. We played together for 12 years with considerable success, with Gordon Inglis as our Manager.

In the fall of 1928 my brother Eddie went to Edmonton to attend University - following his graduation with a B.A. degree he was awarded the Rhodes Scholarship and spent three years in England attending Oxford University. While attending U of A he also excelled in sports winning the inter-university

championship in track and field on one occasion. Eddie passed away after a long fight with cancer in 1972.

After working on the farm for a few years with Dad and I, my brother, Bill was offered a job as Agent for the Federal Grain Elevator Co., he accepted and most of the years since, until his retirement have been spent in that capacity, although with different companies.

Following my marriage to Irene Patnoe in 1937, I worked with Dad on the farm. We had built a small home on the home quarter and lived there for nine years. We raised a family of eight children, four girls and four boys - we still have them all, they are all doing well and have always been a source of great joy to us.

Dr. G. L. Cooke was our family doctor during those years on the farm and we will never cease to be grateful to him for his services to our family - a more friendly dedicated family doctor I am sure would be hard to find.

Millerdale School was closed when our eldest daughter became of school age. There was no bus service to Kitscoty, so Irene taught Joan and her sisters at home until 1948; by that time Joan was in Grade five. There was still no bus service in the district so we reluctantly moved our house to town where we lived for five years. I did my farming from town.

It was about this time that Dad and Mother decided to retire to town so we sold our house and moved back to the farm, to live in the original farm house. By this time bus service was operating so our children were bussed to Kitscoty.

One experience that gave me a great deal of pleasure during my years on the farm was that of playing the organ for the church services in Kitscoty for over a period of more than twenty years. I recall driving in to church one cold winter evening with a team and sleigh - following the service I started for home, but decided to stop in and see Dad and Mother for a minute or two. They lived just a couple of blocks from the church. I had left the team standing outside. I came out just in time to hear them rattling off down the road toward home. I had a four mile walk, wearing a heavy fur coat. The team was standing at the barn door when I got home.

We have a Hammond organ in our home now. Irene has learned to play and we derive a great deal of pleasure from it.

Mother passed away in the summer of 1958 at the age of 88 years. Dad continued to live in Kitscoty and enjoyed good health until 1968, when he moved into the Pioneer Lodge in Lloydminster. In the fall of 1968, Irene and I decided to give up farming. We sold the farm to a young neighbour, Don Weir. We bought a house in Vermilion and moved there in the spring of 1969.

Irene started working in the Valley Lodge on May 1st while I worked part time doing maintenance work on the golf course - later as caretaker of the United Church. Dad moved up to the Lodge in Vermilion and died in 1970 at the age of 95.

Our youngest daughter, Marion was married in Vermilion in the spring of 1972 and she and her husband moved out to Campbell River, B.C. where Phil was to be employed as an engineer with the City Works Dept. there.

Irene and I had been thinking for sometime that

we would like to try a warmer climate for a change. We put up a "for sale" sign on our house, sold it and most of our furniture, etc., loaded a U Haul trailer and started out for B.C. homeless. We arrived in Courtenay on July 2nd. Our intention when we started out was to rent a place for a period of time and see whether we liked it well enough to stay. However, we had bought our present home within a week after our arrival, and have never regretted it. We both think that there could be no nicer place in which to live than the beautiful "Como Valley". We have never had an occasion to complain about the weather and have found the people very friendly.

About our family - Joan and Jack Easton live in Edmonton and have a family of three boys and one girl. Jack is a draftsman for an Engineering Consulting firm, while Joan works full time as secretary of the school in that area.

Helen and Robbie Robinson live on an acreage just outside of Courtenay, and have one daughter. Helen works in the office at St. Joseph's Hospital in Como while Robbie has a steam engineer's license and is on the maintenance staff of the same hospital.

Ruth and Henry Frick live in Medicine Hat. They have two boys and own a Delicatessen. Ruth is nursing part-time again.

Marion and Phil Skognes live in Campbell River. Phil is employed as a Technologist with the City Works Dept. Marion is employed in the X-ray department in the hospital there.

David and Evelyn McCourt live in Stettler, Alberta. They have two children, a girl and a boy. David has a First Class Steam Engineer's license and is employed as Work's foreman in the Gulf Gas processing plant at Nevis, 15 miles west of Stettler. Evelyn teaches music in Stettler.

Ken and Sheelagh McCourt live in Edmonton. They have three boys and two girls. Ken has his own company and is an Environmental Consultant. He is also part owner of a lumber business in Pickardville.

Norman and Donna McCourt are farming in the Alcurve District north of Lloydminster, they have two girls. Norman drives a school bus, Donna works part-time at one of the clinics in the city.

Hugh and Connie McCourt live in Edmonton. Hugh works for a stainless steel company while Connie does secretarial work.

Brother Bill and wife Leila are happily retired in Wetaskiwin, still busily involved in church work and singing for Senior Citizen's groups in the city.

Irene's brother, George and wife, Grace live in Red Deer and also her mother, who celebrated her 90th birthday recently.



Fenham Baseball team taken about 1932. B. R.: Bert McCourt, Art Hancock, Gordon Blake, Ed Brown, Bill McCourt, Bill Hancock, Clarence Hancock. F. R.: Bill Brown, Gordon Inglis, Eddie McCourt, Peter Brown mascot.

ISABELLA McDUGALL



Duncan McDougall 'The Mail Must Go Through' on Jack - the \$5 pony.

McDougalls came from Scotland in 1898 to Ontario where they had relatives. The father was in very poor health and died shortly after arrival. At the turn of the century they were living in Calgary. The three younger boys and two of the girls were handicapped by total deafness so employment was difficult to get. The mother decided that a farm where all could live and work together would be best for them, so John, the eldest, Robert, and James with team and wagon drove across country to Lloydminster in 1904, and to TWP. 53, where they filed on the W 1/2 of 24 for Mother and Robert, N.E. 26 for Archie, the tailor, and N.E. 22 for John. Three other quarters were filed on in what was to become the Bellcamp district for Frank, Duncan and James. They proved up on these farms, sold them and Frank bought N.E. 24, Duncan S.E. 26, and James N.W. 13 in TWP. 53; so that all their farms would be close together. They all worked together till John married and moved to his own farm, followed by sister Isabella who married Bob Addison in 1917.

The rest of the family remained together. Mrs. McDougall lived till her late 70's. Frank was a tinsmith by trade and installed many furnaces and eaves troughs as a sideline to farming. About 1906, Duncan briefly had the mail contract from Marfleets, Marwayne P.O. to Humphreys (Tring P.O.) and Lea Park P.O. which at that time was located on the Graham farm which later Elmer Wilcox owned. He carried the mail on a pony called Jack. Duncan was also a butcher and worked at Lamont in 1912. In the early 20's radio was just coming into its own. Frank and Duncan bought a radio and in deference to their aged Mother and deaf ones pulled up a granary and equipped it for their "radio shack". They built two wooden "chesterfields" and installed an air tight tin heater. Often neighbors would come in and listen until the wee hours of the morning to such programs as "The Night Flyers from CJCA". Jack Stracken is a name of an entertainer of that era. "Cy, Ebenezer, and the Kid" played old time music continuously from 9 p.m. to midnight every Friday night on CFCN Calgary. In those early years of radio only large cities had radio stations and it was common to hear stations such as WSM Nashville, Tennessee, KFI Los Angeles, KNX Hollywood, besides our regular NBC station KOA Denver and the CBS outlet KSL Salt Lake.

John died in 1938 after a lingering illness, Frank in 1940, James in 1941, Archie in 1946, Jean in 1949, and Robert in 1950. All are buried in Tring Cemetery. Duncan Addison took over farming. Late in 1953, Bella, Bob, Duncan, and Tina moved to Victoria. Duncan passed suddenly in 1962, Bella from cancer in 1963. Tina lived with Florence and Duncan Addison until she passed on in 1972. Duncan, Bella, and Tina are buried in Hatley Memorial Gardens, Victoria, right next to their long time neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. George Carson, where their bodies await the first resurrection, L. Corinthians 15:51-52.

ELMER LEIGHTON PARKER STORY



Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Parker and family

Elmer Parker was born in Essex County, Ontario, April 21, 1880 and came to Alberta in 1907 with his Dad, (Leighton Parker) and mother (Florrie Vincent Parker) and brothers Allan, Burton, Roy. Sisters; Myrtle, Minnie, Maggie, and Ethel. They have all passed away.

Elmer homesteaded NE 30-53-2. He married Bernice Nadine Reichenbaugh, April 24, 1912. They had eight children; six boys and two girls. He farmed until the fall of 1947 when they moved to Lloydminster. Herbert continued to farm the home place. Elmer passed away April 2, 1958 and Bernice passed away November 14, 1960.

Their family; Leslie married Jean Linklater and lived in Marwayne. Leslie passed away December 1979. Alvin married Isabel Sonley and passed away in 1967. Flora, Mrs. Richard Schopff, lives in Sioux Lookout, Ontario. Stanley married Blodwen Rae. He lost his life in France, 1944. Nadine, Mrs. Steven Davis, lives at Fort Saskatchewan. Herbert married Doreen Banks and lives in the home place at Marwayne. Ronald married Irene Schreiber, and lives in Fort McMurray.

FLORA PARKER

Flora Elizabeth Parker was born to Elmer Leighton and Bernice Nadine Parker on February 5, 1917 in their farmhouse nine miles northeast of Marwayne. A younger brother, Herbert is still residing on the farm. Flora was the oldest daughter with two older brothers, four younger brothers and one younger sister. She attended Elgin Public School through the 8th grade and remained on the farm helping the family until her marriage to Richard William Schopff of Swift Current, Saskatchewan on October 23rd, 1935. Richard was working in the area as a farmhand. Flora and Richard had a daughter,

Alma Bernice born June 3rd, 1936 in the Marwayne Nursing Home. After several jobs on farms in the area, Richard and Flora decided to seek their fortune in the eastern part of Canada and migrated to Sioux Lookout, Ontario in the latter part of 1937. This came to be their permanent home where they raised four children.

Flora and Richard are both retired from their respective career fields and are spending their time working on their home on Sturgeon River near Sioux Lookout. They also make frequent trips throughout Canada, Europe and the USA to visit son and daughters and their families.



Flora and Dick Schopff with children Alma, Richard, Frances and Nancy.

Flora and Richard's oldest daughter, Alma married Robert James Grzebinski of Detroit, Michigan (Robert's family is formerly of Ituna, Sask.) in December, 1960. After having lived all over the United States and Europe as a member of the U.S. Airforce, Bob and Alma are retiring in New Port Richey, Florida where Bob will go to the University of South Florida and Alma will continue her Civil Service career. They have a son, David, born July 8, 1961 and a daughter, Dawn, born June 28, 1962 who are both high school students. Richard Victor, born April 12, 1938 was Flora and Dick's only son. Richard after serving three years in the Canadian Forces married Darlene Byrd of Edmonton, Alberta and they have made their home in Edmonton. Richard is Administrative Director for Petroleum Marketers Red Ram Ltd. and also sells real estate in his spare time. Richard and Darlene have two daughters; Debbie, born August 26, 1959, who is a stenographer for the Alberta government in Edmonton and Diane born Jan. 13, 1971 who is still in school. Frances Elizabeth was born September 27, 1940. She married Richard Edward Early of Rockford in July 1955 in Sioux Lookout and moved to Rockford to make their home a few years later. Richard and Frances had five children with Linda the oldest, born December 5, 1955 in Sioux Lookout, Ontario, who is still living at home. Richard Jr. was born April 2, 1957 and is a senior at the University of Southern Illinois. Robert, born November 10, 1959 is working in Construction out of Rockford and Jeffery born Feb. 21, 1962 is still at home working in Rockford. Timothy the youngest child of Frances' was born Jan. 20, 1965 and is still in school. Frances and Richard have recently been divorced and Frances is pursuing a career in electronic assembly and raising her children; Nancy Mae, the youngest daughter of Flora and Richard, was born September 3, 1942 and married George Weston Kendall of Sioux Lookout in June 1957. Nancy works for McKenzie Forest Products in Hudson, Ontario and George is a Forest Technician for the

Ministry of Natural Resources. Nancy and George have four children and make their home in Sioux Lookout. George Jr., their oldest son was born June 9, 1958 and is now living away from home. William, born July 9, 1959 is working as a fire fighter in Pickle Lake, Ontario. Steven, born on April 26, 1961 is working for the CN Railways in Sioux Lookout and Cynthia, born August 11, 1962 is a high school student.



Elmer and Bernice Parker with children Nadine, Harold, Herbert and Ronald.

HERB PARKER STORY

Herb was born April 22, 1928, the seventh child of Elmer and Bernice Parker. He attended public school at Elgin which was just across the road from home. Having the school so close served as a problem as well as a convenience. The folks could see what mischief went on at recess times. He had to take his turn doing the janitor work and carrying drinking water, another blessing of living close to the school. Herb has always had a great love for horses and envied the children that could ride 2 or 3 miles to school.

The creek nearby served as a hockey rink in winter months, if you wanted to shovel snow for a few hours first. Willow branches made great hockey sticks, pucks were various things you could find at the time.

He started high school in Marwayne, boarding at Mrs. Kidder's and working part time at the Hardware store. By the time he had completed about 4 months in Grade 11, he decided to drop out and help out at home. That winter, he and brother Harold hauled logs from north of the river, each with a team. Leaving home in early morning darkness and returning in evening darkness, often walking most of the way to keep warm, (school must have been a drag!)

He also spent one winter in B.C. at a logging camp, but decided to return home to farm. In October 1956, he married Doreen Banks. At this time, they bought his Dad's farm and we have continued to live here until the present time.

We had a family of three: Lyle, Blair and Kerri. Herb has enjoyed working with Minor Hockey, and led the 4H Beef Club for a few years. He still enjoys horses, riding and breaking for his own pleasure.

The children all enjoyed riding and owning their own horses. The boys enjoyed most sports and belonging to the 4H. Kerri enjoys figure skating and swimming. She is 9 years old and in grade 4.

Blair died at the age of 16 as a result of a car accident in 1975.

Lyle completed his schooling in Marwayne, then continued his education at NAIT, becoming a chemical technician. He worked for a year with Eldorado Nuclear, Eldorado, Sask., then returned home to farm with his dad. The Parker families have farmed this ¼ since 1908.

LESLIE PARKER & FAMILY

Leslie Parker was the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Parker. He was born at Clover Bar, Alberta in the winter of 1913. As times were hard and money scarce his Dad was at that time working in the coal mines in that area. Soon after he and his parents returned to Les's father's homestead north of Marwayne where he was raised. He worked on neighbouring farms and in a lumber camp as a young man.

He joined the army during the World War Two and was wounded in action. He returned to Canada and obtained land under the Veterans Lands Act. This land was adjacent to his father's land.

Leslie married Jean Linklater in the winter of 1952 and raised a family of five. There are three boys and two girls and their names are Albert, Bruce, Keith, Myrna, and Myra.

Albert is married to Arlene Hutchinson. Arlene and Albert have recently moved into a mobile home in Marwayne. Albert is now working in the Lloydminster Safeway.

Bruce is now working the farm for his father. He is the only son that wanted to farm.

Keith is married to Noreen Riegal and they have a daughter, Amy. Keith lives in Marwayne and is employed in Lloydminster as a carpenter.

Myrna, the eldest daughter, is now working in Camrose. She is a medical laboratory technician.

Myra is working in Lloydminster but living at home. Les and Jean now reside right in the town of Marwayne in a mobile home.

Leslie passed away November 29, 1979.

RONALD PARKER A LITTLE MORE OF THE PARKER STORY



Ronald Parker helping raise the rafter of his uncle Floyd's new barn.

Ronald Neil Parker (better known as Ronnie), eighth child of Elmer and Bernice Parker (nee Reichenbaugh) was born September 29, 1930 in the Lloydminster Hospital. He was raised in the Elgin School district, where he received his elementary education in a little country school across the road from the original Parker homestead. This however, proved to be a disadvantage at times, if he got spanked at school and sent home, he was spanked at home and sent right back to school.

He moved to Lloydminster in the fall of 1947, where he was employed at the Co-op Creamery, bottling milk and later making house to house deliveries in a horse drawn wagon or sleigh, heated with a wood stove in the winter, supposedly to keep the milk from freezing, however this method did not prove to be too effective. Many times the milk was delivered with two inches frozen out of the top of the bottle; much to the customer's dismay. He worked at

various occupations for several years, construction, culvert manufacturing, Sidney Roofing and in 1950 took to the Lloydminster Oilfields. On July 30, 1952 he was married to Irene Schrieber of Frenchman's Butte, in the little Anglican Country Church at Fort Pitt. A 90 degree above hot dry, Saskatchewan July day (who says a bridegroom doesn't suffer). Ron and Irene had three children; two daughters and one son. Duane Neil is married and the father of a little daughter, Naomi. He lives in Fort McMurray and is a Journeyman Automotive mechanic. Heather Elaine was deceased in infancy. Wendy Lynne is married (Mrs. Michael Thir) and lives in Edmonton. She is a lab assistant at the Provincial lab in the city. She raises purebred Basset hounds, one of which has done commercials on I.T.V. She comments, "I always knew there was a star in the family."

In 1955 Ron joined the staff at Excelsior Refineries in Lloydminster, training and studying for his steam certificate. In November 1962, due to Excelsior claiming bankruptcy, he moved with his family to Lethbridge, Alberta, where he worked as Chief Engineer for Canadian Dressed Meats. In May 1967 he accepted a position as Senior Technician with Great Canadian Oil Sands Limited in Ft. McMurray, the first oil sands producing plant, where he is still employed as Unit Leader in the Powerhouse.

In December 1977, he went into business with his son Duane, operating a garage and four-wheel drive and Van Accessories, known as Quadra Truck Service and Accessories Ltd., located at 8233 Manning Avenue, Fort McMurray. Eventually, hoping to phase out his work at G.C.O.S. and working full time at the garage. The Ron Parkers' are at home at 34 Bell Crescent, Fort McMurray, Alta. Drop in sometime!



Irene and Ron Parker in their back yard with granddaughter Naomi. Eleven years ago this spot was dense forest. In landscaping, surrounding native trees were used.

ISRAEL & MARTHA REICHENBAUGH by Annie (McNab) Reichenbaugh (Daughter-in-law)

In the spring of 1908 Israel Reichenbaugh, his wife, Martha (Altman) and their family left the steel mills of Pennsylvania for the farm lands of Alberta.

The family members were as follows: Dora, her husband Taylor Donaldson and two children, Ruth

and Clarence. Pearl, her husband Harry George, and two children, Evelyn and Byron. Charles, his wife, Bertha (Kunkle) and two children, Velora and Lysle. Walter, Floyd, Bernice and Mina were still living with their parents.

At that time the west was being highly advertised as the place to begin a new life and you could get a quarter section of land for a down payment of ten dollars and a period of three years to make the necessary improvements. This probably influenced the family to come to Alberta. Mrs. Reichenbaugh had suffered from asthma for most of her life and they thought the climate would be beneficial for her.

They arrived in Kitscoty in May wearing light summer clothing and found the weather very cold. The first thing they did was hunt out warm clothing to begin their trip in a wagon.

Their first home that summer was on the old Murray place about 15 miles from Kitscoty. It was later owned by John Gray, Sr. At present it is owned by Esther Van Camp.

The buildings consisted of a log shack and log barn. The men had to sleep in the barn. When Bernice and Mina saw the house they didn't want to get out of the wagon. They said they didn't want to live in that house.



Israel and Martha Reichenbaugh and family.

It must have been quite a change for the children who had always lived in town and in a nice comfortable home. Mr. and Mrs. Reichenbaugh had both been raised on a farm in Pennsylvania, in fact when they came to Canada they still owned the Reichenbaugh farm in Pennsylvania. It was later sold to a grandson. The title to that farm was the original one issued by the state. His father, Joseph Reichenbaugh, served in the Union Army during the American Civil War.

It was quite a problem feeding the family that first summer. Mr. Reichenbaugh built an oven in the yard and every day bread was baked in it.

Their homesteads were in the Elgin District. This was the name first chosen for the school when it was built in 1909. The homesteads were about twenty miles north and two miles east of Kitscoty.

The exact location of these homesteads were: Israel Reichenbaugh N.W. ¼, 32-53-2, now owned by a great grandson, Bruce Parker. Charles Reichenbaugh N.W. ¼, 32-53-2, now owned by George Leslie. Harry George, S.E. ¼, 32-53-2, now owned by Albert George. Taylor Donaldson, S.W. ¼, 32-53-2, now owned by Bruce Parker, Israel Reichenbaugh bought a C.P.R. quarter, S.W. ¼, 5-54-2, now owned by Herb Parker.



Threshing at Floyd Reichenbaughs.

The men had a very busy summer building four houses, three having two rooms and a five roomed house for Mr. and Mrs. Reichenbaugh, Sr., and their two sons and two daughters.

Hauling the lumber from Kitscoty was quite a job as they only had one team of horses and had to use oxen to do a lot of the work.

Oxen were very hard to handle especially when the flies were bad. One day Harry George was hauling lumber from Kitscoty when the heel flies took after the oxen. They headed for a slough just north of Marwayne. He had to unload the lumber, get the oxen and wagon out and reload before he could continue his trip.

The houses were built near the center of the section so that the four families were within walking distance of each other. It must have helped to relieve loneliness, especially on a winter night when you could see another light.

At that time there were very few fences and one main road, the rest were just trails meandering across the prairie. People took the shortest route from one place to another.

After fences were built you had to travel on the road allowances. The roads were very primitive, full of bumps and hollows. If you had to cross a creek in order to go to the Post Office or store you simply forded it. When the men had time they built a pole bridge over it. These bridges had a tendency to wash out during spring thaw. Of course, the government built more substantial ones later on.

When the Reichenbaughs first arrived here they received their mail at the Tring Post Office, six miles north of Marwayne but they changed to the Lea Park Post Office as it was nearer to their farms.

This post office was in a beautiful natural setting near the junction of the Saskatchewan and Vermilion rivers.

The first post office was at Mrs. Graham's farm, now owned by Mr. S. Fox, a teacher in Marwayne. It was moved to the river and named by Mrs. Graham.

In 1910 the mailman was Ray Phillips and the first store keeper was Charles Pickles. Mr. Havey, the next storekeeper came from Michigan in 1915.

He didn't believe in banks so he buried his money in the ground in glass jars. When he left Lea Park and returned to the states it took the bank in Kitscoty a long time to count his money.

Mail was delivered to the post office twice a week and everyone looked forward to mail days. These were the days you met your neighbours, had a visit and returned home feeling as if you were still in contact with the outside world.

Mr. and Mrs. Reichenbaugh were very interested in all community affairs. Their first concern was a school. The district accomplished this in 1909. Harry George and Taylor Donaldson, their sons-in-law were on the first school board. Bernice and Mina were among the first students. Mr. Reichenbaugh donated the money to provide the school with an organ.

Eventually the family was all married. Walter's first wife was Martha Brown from Jumbo Hill and his second wife was Wilma Spurrell, a teacher from Ontario. Floyd married me, Annie McNab, a teacher from Edmonton. Bernice married Elmer Parker, a farmer and Mina also married a farmer, Elmer Hunter.

In 1923 they went back to Pennsylvania but stayed less than two years. A few years later, they went back again and this time they did not return. Mr. Reichenbaugh died in 1930 and Mrs. Reichenbaugh about three years later. He died on the farm where he spent his boyhood and she died in Vandergrift, Pa. They were buried in the Vandergrift Cemetery beside their daughter, Grace, who died at the age of fourteen.

They will always be remembered for their gracious hospitality. Everyone who passed their way was welcome to share their home and sit at their table.

Mrs. Reichenbaugh was a wonderful gardener and I think she must have planted one of the first lilac bushes in Elgin District.

The only one left of this family is Mina (Reichenbaugh) Hunter of St. Paul, Minnesota.

It is to these first homesteaders that we owe our present prosperity and I hope they will never be forgotten.



Taylor, Dora, Israel, Martha, Charles and Bertha Reichenbaugh.

CHARLES & BERTHA REICHENBAUGH'S STORY by Annie Reichenbaugh (Sister-in-law)

As I mentioned in the story of Israel and Martha Reichenbaugh, Charles, Bertha and children Lysle and Velora came to Alberta in the spring of 1908.

I imagine Charles came because he thought he would have a better life in a new land and also because his parents decided to leave the States. From the glowing reports published about Alberta it seemed a wonderful place to raise a family.

The location of their homestead was the N.E. quarter of 32-53-2 now owned by George Leslie. It was about twenty-two and a half miles north and east of Kitscoty.

The first summer in this new land must have required great patience for the women with four families living under one roof and in very cramped quarters.

By the fall of 1908 they moved into their new house and as Bertha was a wonderful housekeeper that house soon became a home.

The first barn was built of poplar poles and straw. It was the kind of barn in which the water dripped long after the rain had stopped.

As soon as he had time he went north of the Saskatchewan River, cut good logs, built a barn with them and also an addition to his house.

Charles and other members of the family worked in the coal mines in Clover Bar during the winter in order to make a little money to keep their family in summer.

His father had a team of horses but Charles used oxen and a walking plow to break his first land. Any brushing that had to be done before it was broken was done by hand.

Charles worked with his father and in due time they raised wheat, oats and barley. Each had their own cattle, pigs and chickens.

As money was very scarce they tried to raise most of their food on the farm. Wild fowl such as prairie chickens, partridges and ducks were used to supplement the diet. In season berries such as strawberries, raspberries and saskatoons were picked and canned. A wild strawberry shortcake was a real treat.

When they went for the mail on a summer evening they often went fishing at the river. This was a pleasure but also added to their food supplies.

The first grain they threshed was quite an event for them. It was done by an old steam engine. Leighton Parker, grandfather of Leslie and Herb Parker, owned one of them. To run a steam outfit it took a lot of men and they had to work very hard. It also made a great deal of extra work for the women. They had to feed all these men without any prepared

foods, electric appliances or running water. Everything entailed hand labour.

The next thing of importance after a home was the building of a school. By 1909 this was accomplished and Elgin School 1895 was established. The settlers in the district were very eager for their children to have an education and worked together to get the school.

Charles didn't serve on the first school board but soon after he served on the board for many years.

When I came to teach at Elgin, Mr. Steve Harrington brought me to their home as they boarded the teacher at that time.

They were very kind to me and I certainly appreciated everything they did for me. It was my first job and I was very young and inexperienced. Bertha and I became good friends and after the children were in bed she told me about her life in Pennsylvania.

They were very active in school affairs and helped with all the social events at the school such as concerts, dances, picnics and sports. Four of their children attended the Elgin School.

Charles was also very interested in baseball and played in the league in 1919 on the Lea Park Team.

In 1922 they sold out and returned to Vandergrift, Pa., because Bertha's mother was very ill and they wanted to be with her.

They raised seven children, four of them born in Alberta. Two of them were born before they came here and one after they returned to the States.

Velora married Herman Kauffman and they had two sons and one daughter. They have retired to live in Deltona, Florida.

Lysle married and he and Avonnelle raised seven children, three sons and four daughters. He passed away, about two years ago and is buried in Apollo, Pa. His widow lives in Vandergrift, Pa.

Melvin married and had three sons. Melvin died very young and one of his sons was killed in a car accident. Helen married Wayne Shick and they live in Washington, Pa. They have one daughter.

Robert and his wife live in State College, Pa., and have three children, one son still at home.

Beryl and husband, George Cramer live in Miami, Florida with their son and daughter. George works at the airport.

When Charles and Bertha returned to the United States they built a lovely home near the river where Charles and his brother played many years ago. Charles returned to work in the steel mills and worked there until he retired.

They have both passed away and are buried in Apollo, Pa. This is the town where Charles was born.

To me they were wonderful friends and I will always remember them with deep affection.



Reichenbaughs, Grandpa, Walter, Floyd.

FLOYD & ANNIE REICHENBAUGH'S STORY



Floyd and Annie Reichenbaugh

Floyd came to Alberta with his parents and the other members of his family in 1908. He was then seventeen years of age and not very long out of school.

He soon adjusted to life on the prairie even though he had never lived on a farm. Of course, he missed his friends but when you are young it is easy to make new friends.

His first summer was a busy one, helping to build houses for the different families, going to Kitscoty for supplies and helping to haul lumber.

His homestead was the N.E. quarter of section 6-54-2. It is now owned by Edward Hames.

By 1911 he had done the required improvements on his land and received the title to it. He broke the first thirty acres with oxen and a walking plow.

You had to be a Canadian citizen to get your title but as he was under age, he automatically became one when his father took the oath of allegiance.

When he was not working on the land he worked in the coal mines in Clover Bar, worked for Alex Gilmore, the hotel keeper in Kitscoty, put up hay for the C.P.R. and worked on threshing outfits all over the country. In fact he tried everything to earn a little cash.

Many are the tales that were told about the difficulties the men encountered while using oxen as work animals and this was one of them.

This little incident occurred one day when Floyd was very busy raking hay, using a team of oxen to pull the rake. He had to get down to repair the rake and while he was standing between the oxen and the rake, the heel flies took after the oxen and they made a dash for the bush. Caught in the middle, Floyd had to keep up with the oxen or else get run over by the rake. Luckily he made it as the outfit became entangled in the brush. He laughed about it afterwards but at the time it wasn't very funny.

It wasn't long before oxen became a thing of the past and horses were used by every farmer.

Now I shall tell you a little about myself.

In 1909 I came to Edmonton with my parents, Thomas and Janet McNab, when they emigrated from Scotland.

I received my education in Edmonton and at Camrose Normal School.

In 1916 I got my first job as teacher in the Elgin School.

The trip to the Elgin District was quite an experience for me. I came by train to Kitscoty arriving at 3:00 a.m. In the morning I contacted the mailman

and made arrangements with him to take me to the Tring Post Office. We stopped for dinner at Mr. Marfleet's, Sr. It was the usual stopping place for dinner. Miss Marfleet served the meal. After dinner and after the horses had eaten, we continued on our way. Mr. Steve Harrington met me at Tring Post Office and he took me to the home of his parents for supper. In the evening he drove me to my boarding place, the Charles Reichenbaugh farm. They gave me a warm welcome.

This was the house where I met Floyd Reichenbaugh, who became my husband a few years later.

I taught at Elgin in 1916 and 1917. From there I went to teach in Stony Plain, coming home to Edmonton at the end of the year to marry Floyd.

While teaching at Elgin, Mrs. William McCourt and I conducted Sunday School there. She was the mother of the author Edward McCourt. He attended Sunday School with his two brothers. Mrs. McCourt taught the older pupils and any adults who cared to come while I taught the little ones.

She was an excellent singer and taught the class many hymns. Minnie Parker accompanied her on the organ.

Mrs. McCourt was a Methodist, I was a Presbyterian and many of the parents were Lutherans or Anglicans so we had a United Church in 1916 and 1917.

There were no cars for the young people to go long distances so they had their recreation near their homes. Many happy hours were spent down at the river, where we got our mail, fished, played ball and some of the young people enjoyed using a swimming hole in the Vermilion River.



Four generations: Lorna Franklin, Floyd Isley, Annie Reichenbaugh, Sheila Isley.

These were some of the simple pleasures Floyd and I enjoyed during our courting days. They were happy days and we never felt that we had missed the exciting life of the city.

On December 11, 1918 Floyd and I were married in Edmonton. The next day we returned to the Elgin District and settled down on Floyd's homestead.

Our home was very plain and rough, built from logs cut by Floyd across the river and sawed into lumber at a sawmill owned by Vernie Maynard. We had no luxuries but our hopes were high of improving our place.

In the fall of 1918 a terrible prairie fire swept through our district and everyone who was able turned out to help fight it. Floyd managed to save his

buildings but the trees were all burned. Everywhere you walked was soot and ashes. This was the last bad prairie fire in our district.

We had only one child, Lorna, born January 27, 1920 in Edmonton.

She received her elementary education at Elgin School, her matriculation at Eastwood High School in Edmonton and a Business course at Alberta College.

In 1940 she married Lorne Franklin and at present is living in Marwayne.

In 1922 we went to Pennsylvania, U.S.A. with Mr. and Mrs. Reichenbaugh, Sr., intending to stay there but we missed our farm on the prairie and returned two years later.

We brought back our first motor vehicle, a second hand Chevrolet truck. It was a rickety old machine but it hauled quite a lot of grain. It was brought up here in a railroad car together with our household goods and those of Floyd's parents.

The next vehicle was a Model T Ford, which my husband drove through the fence bringing it home.

Next we had a 1926 Chevrolet touring car with flapping curtains, hated by my husband and loved by our daughter. It was nice when we could afford a new car.

We always took an active part in community affairs. At that time the school was the centre of the community. It was a place of learning, a place of worship, a place for business meetings and a centre for social events.

The social events were very diversified: picnics, baseball, dances, suppers, skating parties, box socials, shadow socials and for a time we had a club which met every Saturday evening.

The children considered the Christmas Concert as the highlight of the year and even if the weather was very cold everyone tried to attend because the children had looked forward to it for weeks.

We had a Red Cross Society during World War I while I was teaching at Elgin and we also had one during World War II. The meetings were held in the homes of the members and we did all the usual things required by the Red Cross.

Floyd was a member of the school board for at least twenty five years. At different times he served as chairman, secretary-treasurer or just a member of the board. Many times he acted as chairman for concerts, M.C. for dances and even as auctioneer when they needed one. If you wished to have a good community everyone had to do his or her part.

The school board had to find a home for the teacher and as we had only one child we took our turn and boarded the teacher for seventeen years. By doing this we made many lasting friendships. They were also good company during the long winter evenings. In return we tried to make them as comfortable as possible.

During the summer our recreation was much the same as it is now but we didn't travel as much or as far and not in such comfort as the present generation enjoys.

Picnics, baseball, swimming and rodeos were participated in by many people even if they were merely spectators.

It was in the summer of 1919 that the first Baseball League was formed in this part of the country.

Mr. Hovey, the storekeeper at Lea Park, was the

manager and his nephew from Michigan, U.S.A. who was visiting him at this time assisted him. Ed Klinkner, Olaf Barstad, Bill Durnin, Eddie Grasdahl, Martin Grasdahl, Even Barstad, Charles, Walter and Floyd Reichenbaugh were a few of those who played on the team.

They had a regular schedule and played every weekend during the summer. Many miles were covered that summer by team and buggy or by horseback. I very seldom missed a game and very often assisted in keeping score.

Lea Park and Kitscoty were the source of most of our supplies. Lea Park had a general store as well as the Post Office. My husband and I helped Mr. Hovey take stock one year and we were amazed at the amount and variety of merchandise he had stored in such a small place.

Sometimes a salesman from a wholesale house would travel around the country taking orders from the farmers for large quantities or staple groceries which would be delivered to the nearest town by train.

After the harvest was over the men would take a grist to the flour mill in Vermilion and bring back enough flour to last at least a year.

Eaton's and Simpson's supplied most of our dry goods. We ordered through their catalogues and by the time the new catalogues arrived the old ones were completely worn out. As far as the children were concerned the Christmas order was the most eagerly awaited one of the year.

There was great excitement around the country when we first heard that the C.P.R. was building a new line north of Kitscoty, connecting Lloydminster to Edmonton, and that we were going to have a town.

The town of Marwayne was started in 1926 and the settlers were very pleased to have a station and a passenger train as well as freight trains. For us it shortened the distance to haul grain and cattle by about one half, from twenty-two and a half to ten and a half miles.

When cars and trucks became the usual mode of transportation Marwayne became very popular Saturday night. The stores were open and a lot of shopping was done by the farmers and their wives.

It wasn't long before a hall was erected and we had movies. Floyd and I enjoyed them as much as any of the young people. The hall was usually filled to capacity. There was no problem getting chores done Saturday evening and supper was eaten in record time in order to get to town before 8:00 p.m.

As the years passed we acquired more land - N.W. ¼, 5-54-2 bought from the C.P.E., now owned by Eddie Hames and Herb Parker. The next quarter was N.W. ¼, 6-54-2 bought from Cyprus Blake and now owned by Eddie Hames.



Off to school - Ted, Teresa, May, standing Billy and Doris Schmidt.

We also improved the buildings, replacing old log buildings with frame buildings. The Blake house was moved to our homestead, porches were added and the rest of the house completely renovated.

Our farm was a mixed farm. We raised grain, cattle, pigs, chickens and we also milked cows and shipped cream for many years. During the depression in the thirties we survived by raising most of our food.

As times improved we got electric power first by an electric plant and later by the government. Before we had electric power we got a telephone. These amenities really made life much more pleasant and easier on the farm.

The only thing that never improved near our place was the road. After nearly fifty years we still had only a horse and buggy road. When our daughter attended Elgin she had to trespass on her uncle's property unless it was a very dry summer or when the road was frozen in the winter.

Many a time, if it rained while we were away from home we had to walk part of the way home which I did in my bare feet because my shoes would stick in the mud. The municipality dumped a little gravel in the slough but never enough to do a good job.

In October, 1957, Floyd passed away at his home on the homestead that he had filed on in 1909. He was buried in the Marwayne Cemetery.

The following spring I sold the farm to Homer Hines and moved into Marwayne after having spent the winter with my daughter, Lorna.

Several years before Floyd died we had bought a house in Marwayne and had rented it. When he died I moved into it.

This house had belonged to Mr. and Mrs. William Campbell. Mr. Campbell was a former merchant in Marwayne. In fact, he and his brother had the first store in Marwayne.

Since I have lived here I have taught as a substitute teacher in the Marwayne School, also taught a full year in Altario. Besides teaching I worked part time in the Co-op Store.

I joined the U.C.W. of St. Andrew's Church and I am now a life member. I served as treasurer for eleven years. For several years served as a representative of the U.C.W. on the Church Board.

When Mrs. Ted Rae organized the Friendship Club, I became a member. The Friendship Club became the Senior Citizen's Centre when it was formed.

Since 1958 I have lived alone and for the present am able to be quite independent.

As I look back more than sixty years I can recall many hard years and much sorrow, but there were many happy times. I am glad that this generation has an easier time.



August 1942. Hugh Hutchinson with six horses on a gang plow.



Back Row: Walter Reichenbaugh and Ben Timanson.

Marwayne's First baseball team, 1927.

WALTER REICHENBAUGH by Stella Brett

My father, Walter Reichenbaugh, came with his parents, brothers and sisters from Vandergrift, Pennsylvania, to the Lea Park area in 1907. He homesteaded S.E. 6-53-2, but we lived in the house on the land owned by his father and mother which was N.W. 32-53-2. Although the house is seventy-one years old, it is still standing straight, which is rather remarkable, as the family built it without the benefit of a foundation.

In 1914, my father married Martha (Patty) Brown, who passed away in 1917 at the age of twenty-two.

Dad was keenly interested in sports, particularly baseball and played on Marwayne's first team in 1927, as well as on many other teams around the country during the early years.

My mother, Wilhelmina Spurrell, came west from Allenford, Ontario, in 1927, and taught school for ten years before she and Dad were married in 1927. She returned to teaching in 1941, and with the exception of one year off, taught continuously until January 31, 1969, when her health forced her to resign. At that time, she was 71 years of age, ending a teaching career of 37 years. She attended summer school until she achieved her four years of professional training.

Dad passed away in 1967 and mother in 1975.

My brother Glen, worked as a laboratory technician until 7 years ago, at which time he started doing carpentry work and attended night school to get his certificate. He and his wife live in Kelowna, B.C., and have four children, Lyle, Lance, and twins Lindsay and Lisa.

Lloyd and I, with our son Brian, now live in Vernon, B.C. Our daughter Adrienne is married and lives at Spruce Grove. She was Lea Park Rodeo Queen in 1967.



Walter and Wilma Reichenbaugh, Glen and Stella. Taken about 1942.

FRANK SCHMIDT

Frank and Ella Schmidt and family lived in the Marwayne district from 1936 until 1947. Then they moved to Vermilion.

There were 10 children, 6 girls and 4 boys, in the Schmidt family. Frank and Ella still reside in Vermilion. Trudy lives with her parents. The rest of the family has now moved to the following places:

Mrs. Larry Webb (Ella) in Victoria, Alberta.

Mrs. Jerry Hefferman (Marge) in Lindberg, Alberta.

Frank and Helen are at Drumheller, Alberta.

Ted and Marlene live at Lignite, North Dakota.

Mrs. Pat Gorman (May) is in Grande Prairie, Alberta.

Mrs. Bert Milligan (Teresa) is at Victoria, B.C.

Bill and Lois live at Grande Cache, Alberta.

Mrs. Harry Metcalf (Doris) is at Calgary, Alberta.

Gerald and Barb, the youngest son, still live in Vermilion.

Frank and Ella now have 44 grandchildren and 13 great grandchildren.



Ted, Frank and Billy Schmidt.



Pinto Pete accomodating Peggy, Art and Pat Wheat. Also Judy Rienheimer with her favorite dog. Marie Wheat at his head.

THE WHEAT FAMILY

Frank and Margaret

Margaret and Frank Wheat bought the farm of her aunt and uncle, Katherine and Pat Hurley, where their six children enjoyed the pleasures and work of growing up on a farm.

Marie, who dabbles in real estate, lives with her husband Gene Osborne, in Denver, Colorado. Pat received her R.N. in 1969 and with her husband, Duncan Carey, and two school age children, live on a farm in the Vermilion area. Presently, she is a nurse at Lakeland College, Vermilion. Peggy and her husband, Gordon Moore, live in Calgary where she teaches school. Art, who received his Farm and Ranch Production Certificate from Olds College, is farming at home. Ted graduated this year with his certificate in Agricultural Mechanics from Olds College. Clare attends Marwayne High School.

From 1956 to the present, Frank has represented this area in County Council, the last ten years as Reeve of the County. There have been many changes during this period. The building and setting into operation of the Dr. Cooke, Lloydminster and Alice Keith, Vermilion Nursing Homes and the Auxiliary Hospital in Lloydminster were of special importance.

In 1956, being educated into the duties of councilor was interesting. Such as; how time consuming attending council meetings could be during severe weather. The trip started with a horseback ride of 8¹/₂ miles to Marwayne, where the horse had to be stabled and cared for until the return home. Next, the train was boarded to Lloydminster, where the long evening and very early morning hours must be whiled away until the train from the east was taken to Kitscoty. The cold, packed lunches were at least filling. The council meeting was completed on time to board the Edmonton train to Lloydminster and then again the wait for the train to Marwayne. Once there, the saddle horse was readied and the 8¹/₂ mile ride home completed the journey. The cost entailed to make the trip reduced the councilor's wage which was \$10 a day.

With six children, recalling memorable family incidents, many different impressions come to mind. But a most favourite family outing that happened



Hunters - Ted Wheat, Marv. George, Art Wheat, Brad George.

every year around the middle of December will never be forgotten. Whether there were six inches or three feet of snow, whether the temperature was above or below zero, our parents, perhaps, unconsciously aware of how a family unit is strengthened by experiences such as this, would organize our annual trip to the fir tree growing area north of the Saskatchewan river. The purpose - to select, cut and bring home our Christmas tree. Big and small were bundled up, readied for the journey. An axe was always remembered, but a shovel on occasion was forgotten. Once having arrived in the treed area, choosing the correct spot to begin the search for the perfect tree was difficult. But the most difficult decision came after everyone had chosen the tree, she or he considered best. Which one would it be? Luckily this deciding was made easier by the fact that extra trees were always brought home for the Church and neighbours.

By the time we had walked through the knee deep snow hunting, and watching Dad chop down the selected trees, we were all tired. But our excursion did not end there. It was now necessary to pull together, dragging the trees through the snow, sometimes quite a distance, to be loaded and taken home.

Amazingly, every tree has looked beautiful, after it has been decorated on Christmas Eve. Perhaps it is that we have always picked a good tree, but most likely its beauty comes from the whole family being involved.

PETER WITZANEY

Peter Witzaney who was born in Le Sueur, Minnesota on the 8th of June, 1879, and Molly Schmidt, born in Henderson, Minnesota on the 20th of December, 1884, were married in Cumberland, Wisconsin on October 29, 1901. They had four children; Will, Veronica, Gertrude and Edward before they came to Canada. That was in 1910, when Peter and three brothers and families all decided to give it a try in this new land they'd heard so much of. So by train, they all came to a small town in Scott, Sask., and from there to their locations near Macklin and Denzel which later became their town. Sod houses, barns, etc., were built, until they could get lumber. They broke the land with oxen, working together



Witzaney and Schmidt families.

"hard times and good times" and along came the rest of the family. Laurence, Margie, Peter, Molly and Jim. In 1919, Will, at the age of seventeen, died with the flu and was buried at St. John's Church, Salt Lake, Sask. Veronica married Martin Hilton of Denzil, and they farmed there until they retired and now live in Sherwood Park along with their two daughters and families.

In 1929, we started with the terrible drought and after five years of that along with those strong winds the country became like a dessert, dirt and sand as high as the fences. Tables could not be set until just before eating, wet sheets hung on windows to keep dirt out; so Peter Witzaney and sons decided to go looking for land in Alberta. They found what they thought would be good land north of Marwayne, Section 8, Hudson Bay Land. On June 3rd, 1934, we left our beautiful home in Saskatchewan, all of us helping out. There were six of us with wagonloads, cook car and bunkhouse, others herding the cattle and horses, chickens, geese, turkeys in crates, losing eggs all along the trip, which lasted nine days. When we reached the land that would be our new home, everyone had to work hard. There were logs to cut for the buildings, fencing to do, brushing and breaking, wells to dig, wood to haul and cut from the river bottom for firewood. It was such a treat to see everything green and all that rain and sunshine. Those first summers were terrific, we even broke up a garden patch and seeded it, near the end of June and we got a real good crop of vegetables. Lea Park was where we got our groceries, mail, etc., from Mr. and Mrs. Ed Klinkner, who were the kindest people to all their customers. Lea Park was where all the people met for ballgames, dances, and ski tournaments.

On November 25, 1942, in Lloydminster, Marjorie married Larry Stafford, and after three years in Fort Smith, N.W.T., they settled on their farm near the rest of the family and there raised their five children, Molly, Larry, Peter, Tony and Teresa.

On June 19th, Edward married Dorothy Pedden who was teaching school at Elgin. They were married in Calgary, moved to Marwayne, working there, also farming his land. Later moving to Lloydminster, they had three children, Alex, Anne and Mark.

Lawrence met and married Mary Ellen Claypool who was teaching school at Elgin. They were married on November 6, 1944 at Beachy, Sask. They built a new home on their farm and had one son Patrick. They sold the farm and moved to Clandonald, then later moved to Winfield, B.C., where Lawrence now lives.

Peter married Irene Wilson on November 24, 1945, at Lloydminster. They also settled on the farm, and had seven children, Irene, Ted, Ken, Robert, Catherine, Peter Paul, Micheal, and Ronnie. Later they moved to a farm near Lloydminster. They now live in Victoria.

Gertrude met John Canovan at Edson and they were married in Lloydminster on June 27, 1945. They bought the Parr farm near the O'Brien Ranch. In 1968 they sold to the Hutterite Colony and moved to Winfield also. Gertrude is now living in Millwoods, Edmonton.

"Remember," said the boss, "your salary is personal and should not be discussed with anyone."

"Don't worry, sir. I'm just as ashamed of it as you are."

Mollie married Herman Bystrom on May 29, 1950. Herman was a mechanic for Hancock and Ashworth. He bought the house and lot from Howard Gammon. They had five children, Stan, Mary, Helen, Emil and Donna. In 1977, they moved on the farm which used to belong to Herman's brother, Helmer, Section 8-53-1.

Jim married Joan Harwood of Lloydminster on October 16, 1964. They made their home in Lloydminster. They had two children, a son Robin, and a daughter, Lori.



Diaper Race at Elgin School Picnic: L. to r. Mr. and Mrs. F. Schmidt, Mr. and Mrs. W. Reichenbaught, Mr. and Mrs. L. Alton, F. Reichenbaught, P. Witzaney, Mrs. Ed. Hillaby, Mrs. H. Hutchinson.



The Bear Hunt over Catherine Hurley and Sam Robinson stand beside the huge fellow.



Corky comes to call at Wheat's house but his sugar dish is empty.



Machinery Line Up

After much hinting and finally nagging, the executive's wife made him feel guilty enough to buy her a mink coat. She was overjoyed of course, but in the midst of her happiness she paused and gave a little sigh.

"What's the matter now?" asked her husband.

"Oh, much as I love the coat, I can't help feeling a little sorry for the poor creature that got skinned for it."

"Thanks," he said. "I appreciate your sympathy."



A group of Elgin and Crown Hill Red Cross ladies who met frequently at their homes to help in the war effort:

Irene Brown, Mrs. George Perks, Mrs. John Doull, Mrs. Elmer Parker, Miss Olive Cunningham,

Mrs. Annie Richenbaugh, Mrs. Hugh Hutchinson, Mrs. Beryle (Perks) George, Mrs. Barbara (Barnes) Franklin, Mrs. George Leslie, Mrs. Myrtle Homes, Mrs. Dorothy (Holmes) Fairbairn, Edie Fairbairn.

COMMUNICATION IN THE ELGIN DISTRICT by Gladys Hutchinson

Much of the communication came through the school children, the schools were the center of recreation, fun and church, and people were there very often. I don't remember making posters for dances and parties, news was passed by word of mouth.

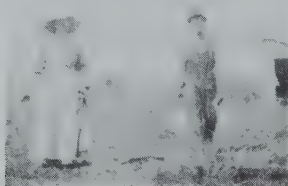
The mail came out from Kitscoty twice a week and as there were no rural mail routes in the Elgin district, everyone went to the Post Office at Tring, for groceries, meat, and mail so news was also spread in this way.

The Elgin district was very late in getting telephones, I note in the 1946 Telephone book, the only names from the Elgin district were Harry Hillaby and Carl Harrington. Many of us had barb-wire phones, which were a great help.

People devised their own little ways of sending messages. My parent's dog, Toots, carried many a note. She had a regular habit of visiting us each and every morning and if I fastened a note to her collar, she would head straight for home and scratch at the door to get her praise for carrying the note, and my mother could send one also.



Ralph Hillaby



Mr. & Mrs. I. Hunter



Stanley, Alvin and Flora Parker



Church at Elgin School. Back Row: Mrs. R. Addison, Margaret Joyh, Minister (a student from Nova Scotia), Johnny George, Annie Reichenbaugh, Pearl George, Floyd Reichenbaugh. 2nd Row: Mrs. H. Joy, Bernice Parker, Nellie and Minnie Blake, Ethel

George, Oliver Blake, Leslie Parker, Cyrus Blake. 3rd Row: Stanley Parker, Lorna Reichenbaugh, Flora and Nadine Parker, Florence Blake, Gertrude, Floyd and Norman George, ??, roy Blake, ??.



Back row (standing): Annie (McNab) Reichenbaugh holding Albert George. Mrs. Wm. Stoker and Roland. Mrs. Wm. Linklater, unknown. Second row: Mrs. Wm. McCourt, Mrs. Harrington Sr., Mrs. Harry George. Kneeling: Mrs. Henry Joy, Rose, Alan, Margaret. Red Cross, 1917.



Miss Maureen Leland (teacher) and Lorna Reichenbaugh ready for a masquerade dance at the school.



Elgin School, 1932, Back Row: Lorna Reichenbaugh, Betty Harrington, Duncan Addison, Henry Jantz and Norma George. 3rd Row: Nadine Parker, Ruth Harrington, Emit Jantz, Ivan Fleming, Stanley Parker, Gertrude George, and Tom Addison. 2nd Row: Bob Hillaby, Murray Hines, and Orby Fleming. 1st Row: Herbert Jantz, Garnet Hines, Harold Parker, and Ralph Hillaby.

ELGIN SCHOOL DISTRICT

3			2		
54			Hudson 8 Bay Co. E Hames		
			Cyrus Blake Ed Hames F Reich-enbaugh E Hames C P R E Hames		
			Roy George Gary Johnston W Reich-enbaugh E Hames C P R 5 C P R Herb Parker Herb Parker J Virtue 4 J Burt George Leslie George Leslie		
Elmer Hunter G Johnston 36 Ithamus Hunter Lloyd Hines			C P R C P R Lloyd Hines Bruce Parker 31 C P R Herb Parker Bruce Parker I Reich-enbaugh C Reich-enbaugh George Leslie George Leslie George Leslie George Leslie 33 C P R Leon George Leon George		
A Mc Dougall P T Quist 26 Hudson Bay Co P T Quist			C P R C P R Robert Hansen 25 Lloyd Hines C P R Don Cole Don Cole Henry Joy Elmer Parker Don Cole Herb Parker 30 Lawrence Fleming Don Cole Raymond Fleming Don Cole School Land School Land B & H Parker A & B & M George 29 School Land School Land Albert George George Fawcett Hugh McCourt Leon George Ed Vincent Byron & D George		
C P R Lloyd Hines 23 C P R			Robert McDougall W J Mc Ivor Ed Hames Ed Hames 24 Isabella Charles Harrington C P R C P R P & D Ford Rodney Carson 19 C P R William Linklater Jim Mc Court, Murray Don Cole Frank Wheat 20 Thomas Hurley Ralph Hillaby Ralph Hillaby 21 C P R		
Lloyd Hines R H Humfrey D Heathcote 14			Ed Hames P T Quist C P R C P R Don Cole P T Quist 13 Ed Hames Ed Hames C(Steve) Harrington E Hames 18 William Stoker Ed Hames Rodney Carson Frank Wheat 17 Frank Wheat Marathon Realty Burton Parker Harold Tupper 16		

ELGIN SCHOOL DISTRICT

FENHAM SCHOOL DISTRICT No. 3895

In the early part of the century parts of townships 51 and 52 in ranges 2 and 3 were homesteaded and a school district by the name of Fenham was being formed. These homesteaders came from so many different parts of the British Isles, Eastern Canada and the U.S.A. that it is believed that the name Fenham came from the settlement near Vankleek Hill in Ontario.

Some names of the first settlers of the district were Thompson, West, Robinson, Whittaker, Smith, Edwards, Barnes, Anderson, Duckering, Heathcote, Higgenson and Feragen. In October 1917 the first petition was sent in to the Minister of Education to form a school district. Later in September of 1919 a second petition was sent requesting a school. There were now 19 school aged children and 10 pre-schoolers. The number of ratepayers was given as 14 and the number of acres of assessable land was said to be 9,920.

The site chosen for the school was SW 29-51-2 W4 on land purchased from Mr. Higgenson. By December, 1920 school was in operation. Miss Elsie Simpson was the first teacher, teaching until the end of June 1921.

The map which accompanied the second petition showed the following names in 1919 of the families in the Fenham District. Brunnie, Barnes, Crichton, Duckering, Daeley, Edwards, Flewell, Hoy, Heathcote, Inglis, Smith, Sonley, Thompson, Webster and Whittaker.

The first students at Fenham were: Nancy Avery, Richard Daeley, Kathleen and Roy Duckering, Helen, Bernice and Clayton Flewell, Alonzo and Olga Heathcote, Tom McDonnell, Herbert Rutherford, May, Reg and Violet Smith.

Fenham was always an active community. Throughout the years card parties, dances, U.F.A. meetings, masquerades and concerts were held. The Christmas concert was always a big event, children practicing for weeks before their first attempt on the stage. The school being the centre of the community, played a very important part in developing a pioneer land. Getting to school in the winter time was always a problem. With the roads drifting full the children had to go through the fields. Many days the school never warmed up until nearly noon. The desks were often huddled around the heater.

There wasn't a well in the school yard so the janitors carried water by pail to school. The Flewell family was usually the janitor and were the best. Each family made the acquaintance of the teacher by inviting them home for supper. The Fenham School yard was bigger than most, giving lots of room to play. A very good and well known ball team developed, winning many honors at local sports days. Nearing the end of the school term in June, Fenham always had a big picnic, having ball games, horseshoes, pillow fights, races of all sorts and ending the day with a supper, which the ladies served. There was ice cream and that was a treat in those years.

Church and Sunday School activities were held in the school from 1920 to 1950.

A person couldn't have wished for a better community to grow up in. There were many small differences but very few big ones. Thus making a very closely knit community.

In June 1957, Fenham School was closed and the children were taken by bus to centralized schools. Mostly to Kitscoty. There are only a few descendants of the original settlers left in the district: Thompsons, Crichtons, Leightons, and S. Smith being some.

In March, 1959, approval was given to sell the buildings and site. The teacherage was bought by S. A. Andersen. The other buildings were bought by Mrs. Flewell Sr. whose husband had been one of the first committee petitioning for a school district. Mrs. Flewell had the building converted into a dwelling.



Harvest Festival at Fenham School

S. A. (Slim) AND EFFIE ANDERSEN



Andersen Family in 1965. Alva, Neil, Cecil, Lyle, Edwin, Effie and Slim.

I was born and raised on the farm. I attended school at Fenham, later at Streamstown and my final year at Vermilion. I graduated from Edmonton Normal School.

It was at Vermilion that I met Slim. He was herdsman at the Vermilion Agricultural College. Svend (Slim) was born in Denmark and came to Canada with his parents and two brothers in 1927. They came to Redcliff, Alberta where his father found employment in the brickyards and then at Dominion Glass Factory for many years. Slim attended school at Redcliff and then Olds School of Agriculture. After graduation at Olds he continued working there for awhile. He was then moved to Brooks Horticultural Station where the Government started a livestock enterprise. This was later disbanded at Brooks and transferred to Vermilion and Slim came to Vermilion Agricultural College as herdsman. He then enlisted in the Army. We were married before he went overseas. He served in the R.C.A.S.C. in Britain, the Mediterranean area, Sicily, Italy, France, Germany and Continental Europe. After discharge from the army, we lived at Lethbridge and managed a dairy farm. Then Slim worked for awhile for the Government in their purebred sire program and we lived in Edmonton. In 1947, we moved to our present farm purchasing our first half section, then Fred Haines farm, through V.L.A. It was our first experience in buying a farm with borrowed money and we both felt it would take the rest of our lives to pay back that first \$6000 mortgage. Since then we have bought more land and expanded our farming operation. Edwin, our oldest son, wanted to farm and we assisted him in buying a half section. Later when Cecil and Neil both wanted to farm too we decided to form a company with Ed, Cecil and Neil. We now farm under the name of Share All Farms Ltd. and have expanded the hogs, cattle and grain program.

We have a family of four sons and a daughter.

Edwin and Kathy Buzuk were married in 1965. They with their two children, Brent and Jason live on the former Carl Johnson place. Ed is on the Lloydminster Hospital Board and is Chairman at the Slim Thorpe Recovery Centre and on the Board of the Canadian Addictions Foundation. He is active in community affairs and enjoys curling.

Lyle and Gaye Scheie were married in Edmonton in 1970. They have two daughters, Kari and Janna. Their home is on an acreage near Warburg. Lyle graduated from the University of Alberta with a degree in Agriculture. However he later trained as an

Air Traffic Controller and works at the International Airport at Edmonton. He also has an Apiary. The family enjoys horse back riding, mountain trail rides and skiing.

Cecil and Colleen Beckett were married at Drayton Valley in 1973. They have two boys, Pat and Ryan. They live in the Fenham School which was remodelled into a home when Mrs. Flewell, Bill and Clarence lived there. Cecil enjoys hunting and fishing.

Neil lives at home. He has been farming since his graduation from High School. He enjoys curling, fastball and hunting.

Alva is at home. She completes her Grade XII this year at Kitscoty. She plans to attend Camrose Lutheran College to continue her studies in business administration and accounting.

Ed, Lyle and Cecil all attended school at Fenham until the school closed in 1957. They completed their schooling in Kitscoty. Neil and Alva took all their schooling at Kitscoty.

Over the years we have taken an active part in community activities and our family is doing the same.

During the war years there was a shortage of teachers and this is how some of the vacancies were filled.

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION PROVINCE OF ALBERTA

Effie Anderson

Memorandum to Normal School trainees who are offering their services to fill vacancies in the schools of Alberta due to the shortage of teachers:

1. Trainees will be provided with bus or railway transportation by means of requisitions. Trainees travelling by train or bus should buy return tickets since return tickets are good for six months. They should also use requisitions to buy berth where necessary, for outgoing trip.

2. Each trainee will receive a cheque for \$50.00 before he leaves to take charge of the school to which he has been assigned. This cheque is to cover extra expenses incidental to the journey, money for the necessary books, and board for the first month or longer period.

3. A second cheque covering the cost of board for a second period to pay for services at the rate of \$1.00 per teaching day will be forwarded later to each normal pupil on receipt of the necessary returns.

4. Superintendents will be requested to supply trainees with all information, meet them at trains, if possible, and assist in every way in getting them located.

5. Trainees must submit accounts covering their expenses paid from the advance of \$50.00. Signed receipts will have to be submitted to the Department for all accounts such as: telephones, telegrams, meals, hotel rooms, board, books, etc.

6. Trainees should address all inquiries concerning the administration of the teaching service under which they are engaged to the Chief Inspector of Schools. They should address all inquiries concerning classroom and allied problems to the local Superintendent.

I was one of the trainees who went out teaching. The year was divided into three divisions - October to Christmas, January to Easter, Easter to June. To select trainees to go we wrote aptitude tests and

academic tests. I went out from October to Christmas after taking courses at Normal School for about three weeks. My school was the David Thompson school - eight miles east of Hines Creek, the end of the railway line west of Peace River. I had 14 pupils in grades 1, 2, 4, 6, 7, 8. It was a small school, homemade desks and just the bare necessities for books. The family whom I boarded with were wonderful, making my stay a very memorable one. The children at these schools had three teachers in the course of the year. How much they learned I'm not sure but it was quite an experience for me.

ART AND ISOBELL BULLOCK **Isobell Bullock**



Douglas, Leslie, Isobell, Art and Daryl Bullock, 1968.

I grew up and attended school in the Fenham District and also went to Streamstown for high school. On July 6, 1940 Art Bullock and I were married in the little Anglican Church in Streamstown. Art's family moved to the Walter Brooks' Ranch at Czar, Alberta. Art and I, Lloyd Gawley, Rod Bullock and Bill Leighton trailed the horses and the herd of cattle and two teams and wagons to Czar. It rained so hard that when we reached the Battle River we had to hitch both teams to a wagon to get up the hills. We camped in a school yard overnight. One wagon was left there as the horses were playing out. Later we went back to get it.

Four sons were born: Leslie, Douglas, Kenny and Daryl. Kenny passed away at one year and a half.

Leslie and Nancy Flaade were married in 1968 and have two sons, Kurt and Shawn. They live in Wainwright where Leslie is a plumber.

Douglas and Wendy Schenk were married in 1971 and have a daughter, Connie Lynn. They live on their farm at Metiskow and Douglas works at the Alberta Sulphur Plant south of Czar, Alberta.

Daryl farms and ranches at home. Art passed away suddenly in 1970 so Daryl has stayed at home to help me.

I still come back to the Fenham District to visit family and friends.

CARYL AND DOROTHY COOK **Dorothy Cook**

I was born in the hospital at Lloydminster, Alberta. I went to school at Fenham until I was in Grade 9 then I rode horse-back to Streamstown. I worked out for a few years being home part time.

On November 28, 1939 I married Caryl Cook who's home was in the Myrtle Hill District.

The following year mother moved to Vermilion and we started farming. The work was hard but we enjoyed those years and our family, Alan and Donna.

Alan and his wife Dorothy have one child, Christie. They live close-by. Alan's daughter,



Silver Wedding Anniversary, 1964 - Donna, Caryl, Dorothy and Alan Cook.

Shauna, lives with us. Donna and her husband, Leslie Curtis live in Lloydminster. They have two boys, Chris and Bradley.

We are still farming my dad's homestead and enjoy having our grandchildren visit at the farm.



Cook grandchildren - Shauna and Christie Cook, Bradley and Chris Curtis.

MR. & MRS. HENRY CRICHTON



Mr. and Mrs. Henry Crichton at Carbon, Alberta, April 1916, prior to moving to Fenham area.

Henry Crichton (1870-1939) and Catherine Pambrum (1872-1957) were married in 1896 in Chateau, Montana. After homesteading there for 10 years they moved to the Rosebud-Calgary area. Leaving that area in 1918, with their only living child, Charles, they settled in the Kitscoty District (NE 18-51-2-W4) on the "Old Robinson Ranch" where they ranched and raised percheron horses. Both are buried in the Kitscoty Cemetery.

A more detailed write-up on Mr. and Mrs. Crichton can be found in the book "Pioneering the Parklands."

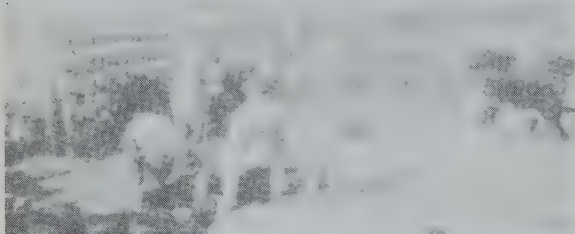
MR. & MRS. CHARLES CRICHTON



Marian and Charlie Crichton, March, 1970.

Charlie (1917-1975) took his schooling at Fenham and Streamstown Schools, Vermilion Agriculture College and the Alberta College in Edmonton. In 1939 on the passing of his father, he took over running the farm (NE 18-51-2-W4). Also that year, he married Marion Sonley. In earlier years Charlie was a willing participant in community projects, contributing his time and machinery whenever needed. His main enjoyment through life was animals, particularly horses. Riding was a family affair whether rounding up cattle or just riding for pleasure on trail rides.

Charlie is buried in the Kitscoty Cemetery.



Branding time - May 1956. Joe Thompson, Hank, Charlie and Jackie Crichton, Gib Thompson, Charlotte Crichton.

Marian Crichton (daughter of Dick and Annie Sonley) attended Fenham School and has always enjoyed farm life. In 1939 she farmed with her dad and, on getting married that fall, continued to be an active farming partner with her husband, Charlie. She has been a willing worker in a variety of community projects and has been a member of a church women's group for 40 years. Her main interest in recent years has been handicrafts. On Charlie's passing, Marian and daughters kept the farm a working unit. Each year part of the farm is rented to a neighbor, and they farm the remainder, growing feed for their cattle, horses and pigs.

Charlie and Marian's five children are: Jacqueline, Charlotte, Hank, Lucelle, and Roger.



Kitscoty County Fair Parade 1974. Charlie Crichton, Sherry Moon, Bob Shattuck and Marian Crichton.



Present crew at Rat Creek Ranch: Lucelle, Charlotte, Jackie and Marian Crichton, 1978.

JACQUELENE CRICHTON

Jackie attended Fenham School until it closed in 1957 and the children were bussed to Kitscoty. On completion of school she spent 3 years in the R.C.A.F. going as far east as Parent, Quebec and finishing her tour of duty in Cold Lake Air Base, Alberta. After a few years working at a variety of jobs, she decided to go into farming with her father, Charlie, and raise purebred Angus. This experience was of great value. When Charlie passed away suddenly in 1975 she was able to take over the farm operation very capably. Jackie is the 3rd generation of Crichtons to be farming and running cattle on the "Old Robinson Ranch". She enjoys a variety of handicrafts and is particularly good at leathercraft.

CHARLOTTE (CRICHTON) MOON

Charlotte followed a similar course in earlier years as her sister, Jackie. Upon returning home from her 3 years of Air Force duty she married Dennis Moon (eldest son of Herb and Lorraine Moon of Kitscoty). In 1967 daughter Sherry was born. Later, it was decided that each should go their own way and Charlotte and Sherry spent 3 years in Toronto where she worked in the Ontario Department of Health, Pesticides Control Branch. They returned to Alberta to live with the family on the Crichton farm. Charlotte works as secretary to the School Superintendent, County of Vermilion River, Kitscoty. Charlotte's main interest in life is to raise quarterhorses and she has made a start in that direction.

Sherry Moon is taking her schooling in Kitscoty. She is following the Crichton trend and became a regular rider at the age of four. She owns her own horses and always helps when checking cattle and at round-up time. She enjoys trail rides with the rest of the family.

LUCELLE CRICHTON

Lucelle took her 12 years of schooling in Kitscoty. After moving around at a variety of jobs she is at present living at home and working in the new "Wheatfield Inn", Kitscoty. Lucelle has a natural talent for drawing and enjoys sitting down and sketching whatever catches her eye at the moment. She also joins the rest of the family in their love of horses and riding.

MR. & MRS. HENRY (Hank) CRICHTON



Hank and Diane Crichton, children, Todd, Lisa and baby Dallas.

Hank obtained his education at Fenham and Kitscoty Schools. On leaving school he tried various jobs from working with the Hozack family to the oil rigs. In 1965 he married Diana Miller (daughter of Phil and Margaret Miller of Marwayne) and lived mainly on the Crichton farm. During this time Hank worked on the oil rigs, going north as far as Fort Nelson, B.C. In due time Lisa Marie and Todd Henry were born. In 1968 Hank, Diana and family moved to Glidden, Saskatchewan where he worked as a rider on the Newcomb P.F.R.A. Pasture. This was quite a change for them as in the 44,000 acres of community pasture, Hank found only six trees. These "prairies" hold pleasant memories for them and they still visit the friends they made there. In 1971 Hank was transferred to the Thunderchild P.F.R.A. pasture at Turtleford, Saskatchewan. It was a new pasture and between Hank's initial try at management and all green riders, many laughs and scares resulted when working the herds of cattle. After 2 years Hank left P.F.R.A. to become the farm manager for the Thunderchild Double Four Ranch for the next 3 years. He has changed from working with livestock and farming to the electrical business. They recently moved to the Maidstone area where he is employed by an oil company.

Lisa, in Junior High, and Todd, in elementary, are taking their schooling in Maidstone. Each have a variety of interests with nature being the foremost.

Dallas Charles, son of Hank and Diane Crichton, was born on July 1, 1979, so should have a good birthday celebration each year for he is guaranteed a holiday and all Canada will celebrate with him.

ROGER CRICHTON



Roger and Sharie Crichton and baby Charlene Noel, July 1979.

Roger attended Kitscoty School from 1961-1973. After graduation, he worked at a number of jobs,

from a P.F.R.A. pasture rider at Coleville, Saskatchewan to processing chickens at Lilydale Factory in Edmonton, to vaccinating cattle at Hi-Gain Feed Lot at Blackfoot, Alberta. In 1976 Roger married his school friend, Sharilyn Gordy (daughter of Fred and Betty Gordy of Kitscoty). At the present time, Roger is employed as a pumper for Canadian Hydrogas Resources Ltd., Blackfoot, Alberta. He and Shari live on an acreage on the former "Manson Brothers" farm, 5 miles northwest of Kitscoty, Alberta.

On April 7, 1979 their daughter, Charlene Noele, was born in the Islay Hospital.

THE "OLD ROBINSON RANCH" 1900 - 1979

Times change, but the Crichtons hope, at least in part, the "old Robinson Ranch" will continue on forever as the fourth generation, Sherry Moon, calls it "home".

The ranch (18-51-2-W4) started in 1900 when the Robinson family trailed cattle and horses in from Ponoka, Alberta. Their home was a well known community gathering place with race track, lawn bowling, croquet and pool table. It was a "stopping house" for travellers. Mrs. Bremner of Marwayne used to recall walking here to get the mail.

The original buildings were of 8" - 10" logs cut along the creek. The house was destroyed by fire about 1905. The lumber and square nails for the new house were floated down the North Saskatchewan River from Edmonton to Lea Park. Several times the house has been remodelled, but its original shape has been kept and is still the home of the Crichton family.

The big hip-roofed barn, that Mr. Crichton built in 1923, had been a landmark for 55 years. In February, 1978, in blizzard conditions, the barn was destroyed in fire -- a short in the old wiring.

Since 1900 horses and cattle have always been the important part of this farm, the grain being grown mainly for feed. The cattle brand  and horse brand  were registered under Mr. Crichton's name December 31, 1916 and are still being used today.

Stretton Brook or better known as the "Rat Creek" that runs through the farm has always played an important part. With the help of beavers, the farm was never lacking in water. Many tales can be told of the trials of the spring run-off, cloud bursts in summer and the water rushing down, being caught on the wrong side of the creek in the spring break-up. This has become a thing of the past with less snow each winter, better roads and more control over the water. All through the years, the frozen creek has held pleasant memories for the many who enjoyed the skating parties and bonfires.

Wild life has always been protected on this land. Much pleasure has been gained through watching the deer coming down to the salt lick or to drink in the creek below the house. The beavers were kept busy building dams on the creeks and muskrats were plentiful, hence the name "Rat Creek". Coyotes could be heard for miles. The willows edging the creek were alive with the songs of the yellow-headed and red-winged blackbirds and other water fowl. Prairie chickens could be heard dancing and stomping in the early mornings and partridges drumming through the afternoons.



Oil well on M. Crichton farm approx. 1975-76. General crude Oil Co.

Conditions have changed, with the coming of the oil field, but it is hoped that the wildlife will become accustomed to the new noises and return.

In 1947 Husky Oil and Refining Ltd. drilled the first oil well on section 18. By 1950 this oil company had changed to Husky Oil Canada Ltd. and a big push was on, with the number of wells reaching 32. As the years went by other companies took over -- Tulcan Exploration and Canadian Hydrogas Resources, with the wells slowly diminishing to 8 active wells.

In August, 1975 the field was reopened by General Crude Oil Company and a new "Thermo-Recovery" project was started, with this company leasing all of section 18. The results were 54 wells drilled with access roads, plus a 10 acre "Battery Site". For heating purposes natural gas was piped in from the Viking line.

In 1977 the farmable land on section 18 was rented back to the Crichtons for agricultural purposes. The two main fields divided by the farm access road has been cut into 10 smaller fields by side roads leading to well sites, thus making farming most difficult, especially for the big machinery used by farmers today.

A 30-acre farmstead was saved at the north end of section 18, so the old building site has retained its original look. Through the last 32 years of change, oil well number 1 continues to pump on and cattle and horses continue to be the main interest of the residents of the "old Robinson Ranch" on the "Rat Creek".



Original home of "Old Robinson Ranch" Sept. 1960.



High water on Rat Creek about 1930. Original barn of "Old Robinson Ranch".

CLARENCE DUCKERING FAMILY



Clarence Duckering Family - Red Deer.

Back Row - Betty-Lou, Gordon, Kenny, Victor, Terry, Linda.

Middle Row - Faith, Carolyn, Shirley, Deanna, Judy.

Front: Connie.

I, Clarence, am the youngest of the family of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Duckering who came to Canada as Barr Colonists in 1903. With them came my uncles, Ernest and Percy Duckering. My father and two uncles each homesteaded and settled in what became known as the Fenham District, their homesteads being N. W. Section 28 & S.E. 32-51- 2, west of the 4th. Neither of the uncles married but lived together on their farm, Uncle Ernest being the manager and Uncle Percy the cook. In 1954 they sold their farm to Mr. Vern Quist and bought a home in Lloydminster. Uncle Ernest lived in Lloydminster until he passed away in 1957. Uncle Percy then moved out to the West Coast and he passed away in 1962. Uncle Ernest will be remembered for his keen interest in the game of Bridge.

My brother, Howard, (one of the few remaining of the original Barr Colonists), has told about the early years when the Duckerings first came to Canada, to Saskatoon, and then to homestead near Streamstown, Alberta. Mother and dad have seven sons, and I being the seventh will relate to some of the later years. Two of my brothers passed away in Saskatoon in infancy and another brother, Eric, passed away at an early age on the homestead. This left my sister, Winnie, brothers Howard and Arthur, my sister, Kathleen, and brother, Roy. Roy was seven and a half years older than myself. We attended school at Fenham. My first teacher was Mr. Allen Boyce who won the hearts of all the students, even though he was one to tease. As I remember, there were many tears shed when he left the district.

Charles Crichton became one of my best friends at school after we had a fight over some darts that the older boys had made. Some of the older boys at that time were, Richard Daley, Alonzo and Ogle Heathcote, Herb Rutherford, Clayton Flewell, Tom McDonnell, and my brother, Roy. Kathleen was still attending Fenham School at that time, and I well remember riding behind her on a horse we called "Pete". When "Pete" galloped he would sound like a churn with his round belly. The cinch would sometimes get loose and we would end up on the ground, and "Pete" would run away home.

In 1925 the C.P.R. railway came through and the town of Streamstown came into being with John and

Bill Curtis starting the first store and operating the Post Office. I well remember the bag of candy John and Bill gave me the first time I went to their store.

It was during the early 30's that my father and mother developed a flower garden that attracted many admirers. The spruce trees that dad planted surrounded the home and garden and lined the driveway to the road. Besides flowers, he had a fruit orchard with several varieties of apples and other fruits.

In 1934 I began to play for dances at our local school, with Richard Daley on the clarinet, Herb Rutherford on the fiddle, and Ellis Grenek on the guitar. Later it was my pleasure to play with Vic Bystrom, Bingt Carlson, Bill Skeates and many others. There would be several from Streamstown, Myrtle Hill, and other places in the surrounding area, come and join in the good times with us at Fenham.

Each Sunday there was a church service held in the Fenham School with the minister coming out from Kitscoty. Fenham was a good neighborly community with regular church meetings, the annual picnics, the Christmas Tree concerts, the Ladies' Aid, the bazaars, fowl suppers, along with the whist drives, bridge drives, and dances. It was a good place to grow up and live in.

In 1936 my brother, Arthur, went to England. He worked in a coal mine near Nottingham, and in the mid '40's he married a coal miner's daughter. They had a daughter and a son, but the girl passed away at an early age. The son is now married and lives near Nottingham. I didn't see Arthur again until they came to visit us in Red Deer in 1970. He passed away in 1975 at the age of 72.

In 1935 - 36 I attended the Vermilion School of Agriculture where I met Gertrude George from Elgin. We were married October 1, 1938. In August, 1939, we had our first child, and named her Shirley. That fall, just when the war broke out, my oldest sister and her husband, Herb Radford, and daughter, Marion, sailed to England and made their home in Birmingham. Winnie and Marion made a visit back to Canada in 1956! Since the early '30's Winnie had been afflicted with arthritis and was confined to a wheel-chair much of her later years. Her husband was killed by a car in 1967 as he was pushing Winnie home from a church gathering. She died four months later, Marion with her husband, Horace Bonehill, and their daughter, Kathryn, live in Birmingham now.

Howard joined the Armed Forces in Red Deer in the early part of the second World War, and went Overseas. I was on stand-by call but was not in the Forces. In the spring of 1946, mother and dad retired to Nanaimo, B.C. Howard returned from Overseas in the fall of '47 and stayed with us to help with the harvest. He then returned to Red Deer to make his home with the Nazarene College.



Gertrude and Clarence Duckering - 1937.



Clarence and Grace Duckering.

By this time there were six children in our family, Shirley, Deanna, Victor, Carolyn, Terry and Linda. In 1951 my father passed away in Nanaimo. Mother came back to Alberta, but before settling in Red Deer with Howard, she made her first trip back to England since coming in 1903 to Canada. This enabled her to see once again, her brother Jim, the lone survivor of her family. She lived in Red Deer until her passing in 1965.

In 1957 we moved from the farm to Red Deer and took up "trucking." Today it is known as "Duckering's Transport", and Ken, Gord, and myself manage it. There have been some hard times along with the good times since moving to Red Deer. Two months after the family moved, Gertrude became quite ill, and two years later she passed away. In 1963, I married Grace Bassant, whom I met at the Nazarene Church that we attended. We have three girls, Faith, Judy, and Connie, all at home and in school.

The first family are all married and there are twenty-one grandchildren. Five of them live in Red Deer. Shirley is an AGT operator, Vic is an accountant while his wife, Edith is a College Instructor. Carolyn with her husband, own my first trucking business now known as "Tor's Moving". My two younger sons, Ken and Gord, as mentioned, are with Duckering's Transport. Deanna married Cliff Knight, who works for the Federal Government in Agriculture, while she works in the Post Office in Fort MacLeod. Terry works in sales for an oil company called "Comco" and he with his wife, Adrienne and little girl, Stephanie, live in Calgary. Linda is an R.N. but now works in her husband's office as a secretary. Her husband, Wayne Ludwig, has been a welding instructor at S.A.I.T. and is now starting his own business as a welding consultant, in Calgary. Betty Lou has recently moved from Calgary to Medicine Hat with her husband, Brian Cove, who works for the City of Medicine Hat as a draftsman.

I would like to mention also that my brother, Howard, is still driving a truck of his own and delivers freight for Duckering's Transport. He has other deliveries that he does, too. He is 77 years old and is well known in and around Red Deer for his willingness to lend a helping hand and his remarkable ability to carry on as he does.

A PEEK INTO THE PAST by Howard Duckering

No. 99407

DOMINION LANDS.
INTERIM HOMESTEAD RECEIPT.

No. 3022

Agency, _____ 190__

I Certify that I have received on Robert Jack Duckering
Saskatoon

the sum of 2 dollars, being the fee for Homestead Entry for dw
Quarter Section 36 Township 37 Range 21
West of _____ Meridian, and the said R. J. Duckering
is, in consequence of such entry and payment, vested with the rights conferred in such
cases by the provisions of "The Dominion Lands Act," respecting Homestead Rights.

NOTES: All minerals existing on or under the lands herein described, are reserved to His Majesty.

Local Agent, _____

CAUTION - This Entry is granted under and subject to the provisions of the Dominion Lands Act and its amendments, governing Homestead Entry for Dominion Lands.

My first memories are being with my father watering our team of mules, Darkey and Jinnie, by the banks of the South Saskatchewan River and no doubt bringing a barrel of water back for household use. Our family had arrived at the small town of Saskatoon late in May 1903 where we shared a tent with another family until my father and two uncles were able to build a small house for us to live in. We had sailed from Liverpool, England, May 12th, 1903, on the Mount Temple as members of the Barr Colony.

My father, a hardware clerk in Bristol, England where I was born, had coaxed three brothers to come with us to Canada - Uncle Ernest, a butcher; Uncle Percy, a carpenter by trade; and Uncle Walter not being impressed with the wild and woolly west went back to England.

After getting mother and we three children, Winnie, Howard (myself), and Arthur, comfortably settled in a house, a portion of which was rented to a neighbor, my father went hunting for his homestead.

One hundred and sixty acres looked like a prize to an Englishman which you could own for \$10.00 by living on it for three years breaking a few acres of land and establishing a home on it. My father finally located a quarter section he liked twenty miles northwest of Lloydminster and one each way for my two uncles. This was where many of the Barr Colonists settled at that time known as the Northwest Territories.

Lloydminster, which is now a city, was built on the fourth meridian, the Post Office on the east side and the C.N.R. station on the west side of the meridian which in 1905 became the dividing line between the two Provinces - Alberta and Saskatchewan.

Lloydminster derived it's name from Rev. G. E. Lloyd who was Chaplain to the Barr Colonists, a very well deserved honor to the man who later became Bishop of the Diocese, a man of great discipline and inspiration who could hold his congregation in rapt attention as he spoke from the pulpit. An ideal and hero to a young man such as I. He will always remain so in my memory.

As the C.N. Railway was still under construction supplies to Lloydminster had to be hauled by wagon teams, my father took part in this freighting, sometimes being two weeks on the trail.

During the summer of 1905 I was free to roam about, I remember how quickly rows of houses were springing up in Saskatoon under the hammer and saw of the carpenters, I amused myself with the thin strips of shingles falling from the gables as they were being trimmed off.

School starting age was five years and my sister was starting in September. Mother said to her neighbor, Mrs. Miles "Isn't it a shame Howard can't start school with Winnie; he is not five until next January which means he can't start until next September." Mrs. Miles answered "Oh we can fix that", so she made me a birthday cake put five candles on it and I was packed off to school with my sister when I was four. It was the King Edward School with the staircase. I very well remember coming down those stairs during fire drill. Then there was the day, so exciting, when we all marched down to the station to meet the Governor General Earl Grey who was supposed to arrive in Saskatoon. I was really thrilled to be in such a long line of marching children. The train was late however, and Earl Grey was unable to come and sent a substitute. However, we waited patiently and sang until the train finally arrived.

Eventually the C.N.R. was completed to Lloydminster and beyond and my father had a house built on the homestead. We were to pack everything and get ready for the trip on the train. That night we stayed at a friend's house and being short of beds, we children with theirs slept some at each end of the bed with our feet meeting in the middle.

I must say, at this early age, I had my misgivings about going to a homestead. I would ask myself "What does it mean"? Maybe I had a foreboding, it meant limited education to become the eldest son of a homesteader. I believe this was one of our dear mothers heaviest crosses to bear, she would have loved for Arthur and I to have regular school attendance. However we thrived physically on hard work which there was plenty of and I loved to read on rainy days and Sundays which proved a blessing. I was able to be among the first group of children to attend our school when it was built, known as Hilltown, later changed to Streamtown School. Miss Bresnahan was the first teacher. Other teachers well remembered were Miss Pilbeam, whose scarf drills were very enjoyable accompanied with music. Miss Dalrymble who later married Ralph McDonnell and then Miss Buck who I believe it was put a lot of effort into the play of Snow White and The Seven Dwarfs for the Christmas Concert. She later married Brook Booth.

Starting on a homestead required many tools and machinery so the first few years neighbors would borrow and exchange with one another. I remember our near neighbor, Frank Lusty, sowing wheat and oats by hand broadcast, and later using a little seeder attached to his crest and turning a crank to scatter the seed. Breaking the land was done with a small two handled plow not suitable for brush breaking, so opened patches were plowed first. Dad's first field was sixteen acres which had a fine crop of wheat the first year. Early frosts were common those years so you were lucky to get a grade

three on your wheat. The most common weeds at that time were pigweed, buckwheat, and wild mustard. The virgin soil produced lovely crops of potatoes. A big garden of vegetables was essential on a homestead, we children were taught to keep it weeded. Many homesteads were several miles from town and neighbors were scarce, so the greenhorn or newcomer to farming as many of the colonists were, had to be advised as to essential equipment. It was most regrettable to break your ax handle, hammer handle, or fork handle when you only had the one. A monkey wrench was a very handy tool to have. My dad having been a hardware clerk was well versed along this line of necessities. The first implements needed were a breaking plow, a disk, harrows, and a seed drill if possible, and then a binder. Our first binder was a three horse Massey-Harris with no carriage under the tongue. The tongue was quite heavy to lift when hitching up the horses. The next big problem was getting a threshing rig as you had to wait your turn, there being just a few big steam rigs in the district in the early days. Many farmers would start stacking their grain then it could be threshed later. With the development of the gasoline engine, many farmers soon bought their own threshing rigs. Ours was a fifteen horse power one cylinder, portable with a 22 inch hand fed separator and straw carrier instead of a blower. We boys tried bucking the straw away with the oxen but finally resorted to stacking it with pitch forks which was a dusty job especially if there was some smut in the grain.

Our first animals were the two mules and Bob a lovely black horse my dad bought from a Mr. Hodge who farmed one mile out of Saskatoon. Bob had to do many jobs along with the mules as well as take us in the buggy or be used as a saddle horse. Eventually dad traded the mules to a Mr. Dolan of Stretton for two broncos, called Ted and Dan, along with an Indian Pony called Nitchy. He bucked me off many a time then he would run off a little ways then turn around and look at you always careful not to let you catch him until you had walked all the way home.

Our next important item was a cow, so dad went to see a neighbor about six miles away by the name of Aaron Smith. He had come from the United States with his family, and a fair amount of equipment besides livestock. He had a red polled cow called Edna that he would sell so Edna became our first cow. She was a good milker, though not easy to milk. Her first calf was a heifer, we called it Molly; the second calf being a bull calf we decided to call Aaron after the man we had bought Edna from; the next calf was also a bull calf and we being good Anglicans his name just had to be Moses. These two animals we later used as oxen, I might add they gave me some problems especially Moses - he had a mind of his own. While Aaron and Moses were growing up we had four other big oxen - Brandy, Bright, Snowball and Charlie. Charlie was exceptional for an ox. As necessity knows no law Charlie would fit in wherever needed. Hitched up with a horse he would haul grain to town, or in deep snowy weather take the children to school in the cutter (three miles); or on a gang plow pulled by two oxen, a horse and a bull. The horse had to be between the oxen and the bull or there would be trouble.

Setting eggs are essential on a farm. We needed some hens so we made a trip to the Marfleet family

and bought some Buff Orpington hens, nice big yellow hens. They are noted for being broody, they lay a few eggs and then want to sit. Mother, in collecting the eggs would find one sitting on the nest too long, so she would exclaim "What, you wanting to sit again" - so she would pick the hen up by the legs and duck him in the water barrel. If that was not effective then they would be shut up in a coop until they forgot about being broody. I wonder if this is how the saying started when we hear it said "Mad as a wet hen"?

Another problem facing the homesteader was an adequate water supply. I can remember six different wells attempted before we found one that did not go dry and that was when Bert Moon came along with a well drill and struck water at a depth of 48 feet and this well lasted us continuously. We children took turns at pumping water for the livestock until finally a little gas engine took over for us.

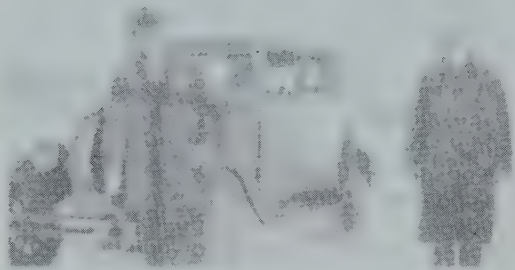
In the course of time other quarter sections were added to the homestead, the livestock increased in numbers, horses, cattle, and pigs so we needed a grinder to grind the grain for feed. Neighbours would also bring their grain to be ground. The I.H.C. portable engine was ideal for this work.

Notable for abundance in those early days was the wild fowl such as the (Prairie Chicken) Sharp Tailed Grouse, Ruffed Grouse or Partridge, Ducks and Geese. We boys never tired of watching the large flocks as they flew over in the spring and fall. How exciting especially in the spring after a long winter of deep snow to hear the honk of Canada Geese or the Snow Geese; then the cry of the Sandhill Crane or the Whooping Crane as they circle higher and higher. Try as we will who can mimic those deep throated sounds? What farm boy is there who after a full days work, the chores are done, the cows are milked and turned out to pasture, the cow bell gently tinkles as bossy chews her cud; the full moon is slowly rising through the trees; the hoot of an owl is heard, a night jar whirrs close by again and again. While all around it would seem a chorus of frogs are singing their song from one pond to another, and if that were not enough to his startled gaze a meteor streaks across the starlit sky. Slowly turning to go for a well earned rest he exclaims "Surely all nature is awakening and praising her creator," Oh the joy of summer after a long cold winter.

In the early days there was a considerable amount of free range and your cattle would sometimes roam quite a distance, hunting for them on horseback was a common occurrence.

Throughout the Townships certain sections had been allotted to and known as the Hudson Bay section, the C.P.R. section and the School section. My dad's homestead being NW 28-51-2-W4 was close by school section 29 so he eventually bought $\frac{3}{4}$ of this section, also a quarter section SW 32-51-2-W4. This was a homestead abandoned by Bert Hulets. During the haying season whoever made the first round with a mower on an open meadow would claim it as his. This was usually accomplished with good neighborlyness. One section no. 33 north of us was known as the Countess section, owned by a Countess.

It was not long before herd law came into force and most farmers soon had their land fenced. This in turn hastened the opening up of the road allowances with graded roads and culverts. Previous to this



Brothers - Percy and Ernest Duckering.

most trails took you through neighbors yards which lent a sociable aspect to the community. Queen Victoria Day "24th of May" was usually the first picnic day of the summer and later on a farmer's picnic day would be held with races for each age group also some horse races. Cricket was played the first year or two but it soon gave place to baseball. In the winter, besides the Christmas Concert by the children, there would be box socials and dances in the school houses. A piano, fiddle, and a mouth organ quite often for music. Quite popular was the hard time dance, also whist drives. Many a winter's night was spent playing cards amongst neighbors. There was no gambling. At house parties amongst friends many exciting games would be played and the night would seem to pass all too quickly. Then there was the occasional surprise party, many neighbors coming when totally unexpected, this usually caused lots of fun. You would wonder "How many more are coming".

In the year 1910 my dad took a trip to B.C. and went up the Frazer River as far as Fort George, now Prince George. He was quite fascinated with what he saw but it took several years for it to develop so he never went back. That year we had the excitement of watching Halley's Comet. April 1912 was the disaster of the Titanic sinking. An unforgettable tragedy. Two years and four months after this the First World War broke out. One close neighbor, Tom Pritchard, enlisted and did not come back. Uncle Bert Duckering enlisted in the Horse Artillery and saw service overseas.

The years 1914 and 1915 saw good harvests of grain with heavy stand of straw, some sheaves were tied with three bands to hold them together giving the man on a hand feed separator lots of work. By the end of the war, 1918, price of grain was up somewhat and farming was number one business.

The gasoline tractor was coming into fashion. The Titan and the Mogul tractor were put on the market and dad bought a Mogul. It was good for belt work but lacked power on the drawbar for field work. This meant I had to keep on plowing with the horses and a twelve inch gang plow, all the time longing and scheming how great it would be if I could only hook onto that big old tractor plow sitting by the fence doing nothing. I knew dad would not give me permission to attempt anything with that big plow, he was afraid I would have an accident so I had to be careful and prove that I could do it some day when he was away. That day finally came to taking pulleys off the haysling and two cables and eight horses, an apple box to sit on and drag harrows hooked on behind.

which harrowed the plowed land, besides holding the plow from running onto the horses heels at the end of the furrow, seeing there was no tongue on a tractor plow. Well the long and short of it was I never went back to the twelve inch gang. With an outfit like this I had to get rid of those little fields, so Arthur and I started cutting bush in the winter saving all the poplar poles for wood, getting it ready for breaking in the summer. This inspired Dad to invest in a 12 - 20 horse power Rumley Oil Pull tractor along with a Van Slack tractor breaking plow. With this outfit we cleaned up all the unbroken bush land on the Hulet quarter and also the S. E. quarters of section 32. This was Uncle Percy's which he traded for dad's homestead.

In early 1926 the Rumley Co. were putting on a week's tractor school in Saskatoon. Dad asked me if I would like to go, of course I said "Yes". When the time came to go we had to catch the train at Kitscoty in the wee hours of the morning, to my surprise, dad was still sleeping, so I had to wake him up hoping he had not lost his enthusiasm. The week was very enjoyable with lectures, slides, and doing dismantling of some of the parts. A rousing sing song in the evening with all those farmers added to its enjoyment.

The outcome of it was dad ordered a new "20-35 horse power Rumley Oil Pull with extension rims and spade lugs. It was my joy to be plowing with that tractor in the spring. What a step forward from the day I was plowing with oxen and a 12 inch gang plow. "Oh Boy" I don't have to stop, just put more fuel and grease in it and keep going. To the steady pom-pom of that two cylinder motor, you could sing at the top of your voice one of the ditties they taught us at tractor school. It went to the tune of Turkey In The Straw and the chorus was -

For it's Hi Hi He for the Advance Rumley
We've got the country going strong.
Where e'er you go you will always know
That the Oil Pull is rolling along.

The following winter Arthur and I started clearing bush on the N W quarter of section 29, the 20 - 35 Rumley proved good for breaking so dad decided to make a down payment on section 21, the north half. Arthur and I were soon busy cutting bush on it. I decided we would break the full mile which we did after breaking more land for dad. I managed to break 78 acres on 21 the first year then we had a spell of wet weather making it difficult for a spade lug tractor so dad decided to try a Holt Caterpillar tractor. This little tractor proved excellent especially on the drawbar. I broke 110 acres with it that year, first for dad and then more on section 21. Dad had his biggest crop of wheat ever that year and had joined the Wheat Pool. Arthur and I had not joined as we wanted to make a payment right away on the half section, besides we had no bins yet to store the grain. By hauling it out early that fall we received well over \$1.00 per bushel, by the spring it had dropped down to \$.25 and \$.30 a bushel. Dad was very disappointed. We were cutting more bush on 21 when dad came out and said we had better not cut any more bush until the price of grain went up. What was I to do through the winter months? I had heard about a Christian College in Red Deer and seeing my education had been so sadly neglected, why not go and see what it had to offer? With the help of my dear mother, Mrs. Rutherford and Mrs. Sonley, we had

held Sunday School in Fenham School house through one summer, I enjoyed it very much but I soon realized my need of training for such work, now was my opportunity. My welcome at the College was very gracious and I often wished I could have been there years earlier.

The College was a venture of faith and needed willing helpers, so besides taking some studies I was soon involved in necessary work that had to be done. Cows to be milked, feed to haul, coal and wood to be brought in. Then I took the liberty to invest in a flock of hens as there was lots of scraps from the kitchen going to waste. There was a big garden to tend and also two bee hives to look after. There were chapel services to attend every morning and inspirational services on Sundays. One cannot forget the big camp meetings held each summer where many a needy soul comes to know the Lord as Saviour and Friend.

While at the College, the second World War broke out and I enlisted in the Artillery 4th of June 1940 - the 13th Field Regiment, 3rd Division. We left for overseas in November 1941. Later in the war I was transferred to the Signal Corps and assigned to duties in London England, and finally a short term on the Continent near Oldenberg, Germany, coming back to Canada in August, 1947 on the Aquitania.

One clear morning as the sun was rising the hills of Nova Scotia came into view. What a beautiful sight after six years of uncertainty.



H. C. Duckering, Howard, Arthur (in front), Winnie and Mrs. Rose Duckering. Taken in Saskatoon on way to Lloydminster area 1903.

And Now, To The Future

by Howard Duckering (a Barr Colonist)

O Canada! What a land of opportunity,
So full of exciting potential and fame.
Calling your sons and your daughters,
Setting their hearts aflame.
Sensing a greater tomorrow,
May they work with might and main.
Transforming your waiting meadows
To fields of ripening grain.
Gone are the days of the buffalo,
They served their patient past.
Today, a hungry world is calling
"What have you to share at last?"
Yours the glorious privilege
Of filling an urgent need.
May we pause a moment in memory of those
Giving their all - keeping you free indeed.

BETH FENTON
Teacher at Streamstown & Fenham

From 1944 - 46 I taught the Junior room at Streamstown with John David as principal. We taught large classes of about 35 each. No buses brought the children in, though some families such as Golightly's and Tyners boarded with folks in the village and went to school. I had grades 1-6 and John 7-12.

I was away from school for the 46-47 term because of illness. In September 1947 I was persuaded to go out to the Fenham District where I taught until 1951. During that time Crichton, Leighton, Duckering, Daeley, Carpenter, Hooker, Anderson and Johnson children all attended Fenham School. In all the years I taught, those were the most enjoyable. No discipline problems, cooperative parents and an average enrollment of 12. What we didn't get done one year, we did the next.

During that time, the basement was dug and the school then sported a place where the children played on rainy days or during the cold weather. We had electricity installed and we bought a record player. The furnace was installed in the basement. My young janitor, Donald Jackson was always there bright and early so was always warm and cosy when the rest arrived.

During the moving period, I noticed the plaster in the ceiling was sagging. Phoning Mr. J. R. Robson we found out it was impossible to have it fixed. However, the children and I watched that ceiling and hoped it wouldn't come down around our ears. One Monday morning I was met by a very excited Donald shouting "It happened! It happened! The ceiling fell down! Sure enough, there it lay all over the floor, desks and books.

The carpenters finally arrived and would you believe we didn't even get a day off while the new plaster board was being installed? They worked over us hammering, plastering and painting while 12 kids gazed upward watching with interest the installation in all its phases. I was so glad when they finished and left.

We played ball with neighbouring schools, entered in track meets at Streamstown and the Musical Festival in Marwayne. One year my children of all different sizes won first prize for their square dancing, with John Daeley dancing and calling. He had been well trained by his grandpa, who was quite a dancer and caller in his day.

FRED & MARTHA FLEWELL

Fred and Martha Flewell came from Wimbledon, North Dakota to Vegreville in 1910. They bought a farm at Warwick, northwest of Vegreville, Helen was six weeks old at that time. Clayton, Bernice, Selma and Vera were all born at Warwick. In the spring of 1916, they moved to the Fenham District which at that time, had not yet been established. They bought the farm from V.C. Stordy. Mr. Stordy had the grocery store in Kitscoty, Kitscoty being the only town then. We lived 8½ miles from Kitscoty, and only ½ mile from the Fenham School. Helen, Clayton & Bernice drove to Streamstown school 4 miles until the Fenham School was established in 1919. School opened in December

1920. There were 14 pupils who attended school when it opened and the first teacher was Elsie Simpson. The school was built on SW 2-51-2-W4 on the corner of 5 acres. Mrs. Flewell bought that quarter a few years later.

Fenham School was the scene of many good times, dances, concerts, picnics, ballgames and church on Sundays. The Flewell children did the janitor work for many years and carried the water in 20 lb. syrup pails everyday. Fred and Martha lived in the little old shack on the hill with their family and were always happy.

In 1958, Fred passed away. Then Mrs. Flewell, Bill and Clarence bought the Fenham School and remodelled it into a house in 1959 and moved in. The Fenham School was closed in 1957. Bill sold the farm in 1971 and bought the Harrington house in Marwayne, moving into Marwayne in September. Mrs. Flewell had the misfortune to fall and break her hip on September 28th and was taken to Edmonton by ambulance to the Royal Alex Hospital. She was operated on and a pin put into her hip. Later she was moved to the Glenrose Hospital and was there until Bernice brought her home in December and cared for her until she passed away December 1974 at the age of 86 years.

Helen and Leonard Crowthers live in Blake's house in Marwayne. Clayton and Doris Flewell live in the town of Paradise Valley. Bernice and Alex Latimer live on the farm of Jim Leslie, in the Willow Lea District. Selma and Gordon Leighton live on the farm of Langseth Brothers, Kitscoty. Vera Proctor lives at Watson Lake, Yukon Territories. She is a cook. Bill Flewell passed away March 1978. Clarence Flewell still lives in the Harrington house in Marwayne. Ray and Alice Flewell live on the farm they bought from Clayton Flewell in the Vanesti District in Paradise Valley.

BERNICE LATIMER'S FAMILY

Ray and Pat Cote live at Kelowna, B.C., retired but does carpet cleaning for a hobby.

Olive and Frank Needham live in the Miller house in Marwayne and do septic tank cleaning.

Irene and Bill Trachuck live at Fort McMurray where he works on the oil rigs.

Alvin and Linda Cote live on the Stanley Hayes farm in Willow Lea District.

Bill and Glenda Cote live in Lloydminster. Glenda works in the Bank of Commerce and Bill butchers at Diamond J. Packers.

Allan and Joan Cote live in Maidstone, Sask. Allan has the Esso station.

Marie and George Wolfe live in the Tom Hughes house in Marwayne and do the janitor work at the Marwayne school.

Linda and Brian Meyer live in Edmonton. She nurses at the Royal Alex Hospital and Brian is a photographer at the I.T.V. radio station.

FRED HAINES FAMILY Fred & Eva Haines

My name is Fred Haines, living now in Fredricton, New Brunswick. My wife and I went to Alberta in 1934. My aunt, Mrs. Morton Barnes, lived there. Her husband had died and she wanted us to come out and take over the farm. Her farm was the N.W. 20-51-2

W of 4th and N.E. 19-51-2 W of 4th. So we left New Brunswick in the spring of 1934 arriving at Kitscoty on April 1. It was the middle of the night so we stayed at the hotel in Kitscoty. Next morning I tried to hire someone to take us out to Fenham as my aunt did not expect us until the next day. No one wanted to make the trip because the roads were awfully muddy. A big good-hearted dutchman by the name of Tim Bootsman said, "I'll take you out." He had a Model A Ford car and drove us to Fenham. When we got there I wanted to pay him but he said, "I'm your neighbor. I'm not driving taxi and I don't want any money for that." We lived there until the fall of 1947.

Our two children, Charrie and Fred, were born there. We had good neighbors all around us. The only thing I did not like was it was very cold in winter. In the fall of 1947 we sold the farm to Mr. and Mrs. S.A. Andersen and returned to New Brunswick. Mrs. Barnes went with us and lived with us until her passing.

Our son and daughter are married and live not far from us. We have seven grandchildren so at present our family are all living in New Brunswick.

THE ED KEICHINGER FAMILY STORY

Ed was born the fourth child of Henry and Evelyn Keichinger on December 23, 1935. The depression years were still on, and things were tough for everyone concerned. Farmers were having just as hard a time as anyone in those years. Ed's dad had already acquired some land and although he worked long hours, was able to make a decent living for his family. As things began to improve, he could see there was money to be made in acquiring land. At every opportunity, he would buy land when it became available. Then came the backbreaking job of clearing the bush and putting the land into production. Each year more and more land was seeded and the profit put back into more land. With all this work, Ed learned very young to pitch in and do his share. As soon as they were able to lift a shovel, each of the boys were put to work. Each fall, for them, school didn't start until the crop was in the bin.

Up until grade six, Ed attended school at Durness, riding 3½ miles cross country on shetland ponies. These ones being no different than most kids' ponies, occasionally they would decide it was easier to go home than to school. In the spring, there was a creek to cross and one pony had the habit of lying down in the middle of the creek.

When the school at Durness closed, Ed, along with his brothers and sister, drove by car to Lloydminster.

In 1953, Ed and his brother Bill bought three quarters of school land. This piece of land was completely covered with bush, but this did not dampen their spirits. They both knew all about the work involved in clearing land. After some careful calculating, they decided the best way to get a quick return from their investment was to buy a cat of their own and do their own brushing. With their dad's backing, they took on another debt. After many hours of hard work, the land was cleared and seeded. During the summer, they did custom plowing and in the winter custom cutting and piling. Slowly the enormous debt began to dwindle and a profit began to show.



Keichinger snow plow opening roads March - 1956.

In November 1955, Bill married Margaret Hames. Their wedding dance was held in Marwayne and in order for people to get back to Lloydminster, they had to wait for a snow plow to come through. As winter progressed, more and more snow fell and more and more roads were blocked. Brushcutting was out of the question, but because so many roads were blocked, there was steady work for the cat. Many roads soon became impossible to open, because there was no place to pile the snow. Cats with dozer blades could open some roads, but it was slow, tedious work.

In March, Ed and Bill decided that a snow plow with high, wide wings would work more satisfactorily. Since such a plow could not be purchased, they built their own. Because of its construction, they were able to roll the snow back and open many roads that had been blocked since the storm in December. Sleep was something both of them did very little of that spring. The cat ran 24 hours a day, with only time out for fueling and breakdowns. This snowplowing was how I met Ed. I was teaching at a school near Yorkton, Sask. and was home on holidays. Ed and Bill stopped at our place for supper that night. To this day, if anyone asks how we met, Ed tells them he dug me out of a snowbank, which is true to some extent. My parents had not been out on their road since the storm in December and since it was starting to thaw, the roads across the fields were next to impossible.

I am the eldest daughter of four children of Jim and Kitty Garden. My dad came to Canada from Scotland on a work visa. On leaving Scotland, he promised his mother to return in five years, something he never did during his entire lifetime. My parents were married during the depression years. The year my sister was born, my dad worked for \$250.00 for the whole year. During the summer, he worked for a farmer doing farm work and in the winter, he cut trees for wood with an axe. There must have been very little money to go around, but I never remember being without anything we needed. The year I was nine, my dad had the opportunity to rent a piece of land and this was the first time he was really working for himself. From that time on, he went ahead enough that he was able to buy land of his own in the Dulwich District, southeast of Lloydminster.

Ed and I were married December 27, 1956. Because of the moving around so much with the cat,

Ed built us a housetrailer. Bill had one also. That winter, Ed and Bill acquired a job brushcutting cutlines north of St. Walburg for an oil company. We moved Bill's housetrailer up near where we were working and we all lived together till spring. That spring we purchased five quarters of land in the Fenham District. This was the former Clarence Duckering place. The quarter nearest the main road (SE 29-51-2-W4) was unbroken so they immediately set to work clearing it. The building site was back off the road, so it was decided to move closer to the main road. After clearing and breaking our own land, Ed and I took over the custom plowing for that summer and Bill stayed on the farm. We moved our trailer from job to job, then when harvest came, we moved back to the farm. During the winter, the men went from the farm to wherever the cat was working. The following summer, Bill went with the cat and we farmed. We did this for several years, but it got steadily harder to get good men and all of us were getting so we wanted to settle down. The farming operation was progressing favourably. In the winter of 1959, we were able to acquire from Vern Quist, a half section just east of the other farm. Each of us had two children by now, so we decided to build houses. Bill stayed on the original farm and Ed and I built on the Quist farm (SW 28-51-2-W4). They sold their cat operation and concentrated on farming. For the next eighteen years they farmed in partnership. By this time, the oldest boys were ready to start farming. Rather than get involved in a four way partnership, it was decided to split.

We still farm in partnership, but now it is with our own children. Our son, Dan and his wife Laura and grandson Jason, live in Marwayne and drive back and forth to the farm. Our daughter, Linda married Gary Pinske and they live in a trailer just east of us and they too farm with us. Our second daughter, Marilyn is going to N.A.I.T. and is training for a dietary technician. We still have our two younger children at home. We adopted both of them as babies and they are our pride and joy.

All and all, life has been very good to us. This is one of the better farming areas and we have many wonderful friends and neighbours.

DANNY KEICHINGER STORY

I was born in Lloydminster, November 6, 1957. I went to Elementary and Junior High School in Kitscoty and high school in Lloydminster. My parents, Ed and Dorothy farm 20 miles northeast of Lloydminster. I worked on the farm from the time I was old enough; combining, swathing and all other jobs. Dad is farming quite a bit of land so I sure had lots to do. He sure needed my help as I was the only son old enough to work for him.

In the spring of 1979 I married Laura McNeil. Her mother and father, Walter and Lily McNeil were married in 1949. They have four children; Gordon, the oldest is living in Prince George, B.C. Wayne, the second oldest is living in Saskatoon and Colleen is living in Edmonton. All are married.

Laura and I have one son, Jason. Before we were married Laura lived in Edmonton with her parents. We now live in a small house in Marwayne and I still make a living working with dad on the farm.

MORRIS LATIMER

Morris Latimer served in the First World War 1914 to 1918. After the war he came back to Stettler, Alberta and worked. He met his wife Fanny and was married in about 1920. They had 2 children, Alice and David.

In 1934 they moved on to the A. Hay farm in the Fenham District, where he farmed and did custom work. Alice and David started school at Fenham in 1939. Fanny and the children went back to Calgary about 1944. Morris then worked out and quit the farm. He worked for his brother Herb Latimer until Herb sold his farm at Streamstown to Fred Otto. Herb bought a farm two miles south of Lloydminster in 1952.

Morris went back to Stettler then went to work in the Stettler Hotel until he passed away in December 1959. His wife Fanny passed away in November, 1956. Alice and family are in Calgary. Dave and family are in Vancouver, B.C.

GARRY MATHESON FAMILY

Virginia (Jenny) Plandowski married Garry Matheson of Lloydminster in 1964. They resided in Calgary before taking up farming near Kirriemuir, Alberta in 1966. In the summer of 1976 they moved to the Streamstown District, having purchased the farmland where Sam and Mary Plandowski resided.

Garry and Jenny have five children: Glenn, Dean, Shannon, Georgina, and Warren.

MIKE PLANDOWSKI

Mike is presently residing at Fox Creek, Alberta with his wife Lee and daughters, Shyzan and Zaa Zaa. His son Alan has now completed high school and lives away from home.

SAM PLANDOWSKI by Virginia Matheson (Plandowski)

Prompted by overpopulation, political unrest and no hope for any kind of stable economic future, waves of Polish immigrants came to Western Canada during the years between the First and Second World Wars. Mainly peasant people, they were accustomed to hard work and deprivation, and the dream of large tracts of rich farmland almost for the asking led many to brave the journey to a new land whose customs, languages and ways of life would be so different to what they had always known.

My grandfather, John Plandowski, was one of the many who dreamed of a better future. Already several other families from his village of Koden had left for Canada, and he longed to follow. Finally he sold his share of the approximately two acres of land he and his sisters owned jointly and made arrangements for the journey to Canada with his wife Julia and their children, Ann, Walter, Sam, Mary and Sophie. One other family would also make the journey with them, Fred Hodinsky and his wife Ty-tiana and their children, Cyril, Mary and Harry.

On May 28, 1930 they sailed from Poland, their journey taking them by ship to England and then on to Halifax. By that point the Hodinsky's had less than \$200 left. Continuing by freight train, they made

their way to Edmonton and then on to Bonnyville, Alberta, arriving on July 1, 1930. Homesteads were claimed in the Beaverdam District, about 1½ miles apart, and their first year was spent living with an area family while homes were being built. It was to be another four years before a school could be built.

On February 27, 1938, Sam Plandowski married Mary Hodinsky. Mike was born in 1938, Steve in 1941, and myself in 1945.

Because land in the Beaverdam District was so hard to break and clear, dad, along with his brother Walter and Walter's brother-in-law Mike Kuziak, decided to look for farmland in another area. Dad finally purchased the John Fedoryk farm in the Streamstown District, the N½-9-51-2-W4, and in May of 1947 preparations were made for the move.

Mike was in school and it was felt that I was too young, so it was arranged for us to stay behind with our grandparents. Steve would accompany mom and dad on the move. Dad had just purchased his first truck, and it was carefully loaded with some of our possessions. The rest was loaded on the hay rack with our horses tied behind, and the tractor in front. When all was ready dad led mom over to the truck and gave her a two minute crash course on driving, and then they were on their way. The first day they travelled as far as the store at Frog Lake, where they camped. During the night it poured and the next day the rest of the trip was made over greasy trails that must have made mom a nervous wreck by the time they arrived at the new farm.

My brothers and I received part of our education at the Fenham School, 3½ miles away. High school was taken at Kitscoty, with the boys staying at the boys' dormitory. I completed grade 7 at Fenham, at which time the school was closed down and the area children were absorbed into the Kitscoty School system. Once we were established on a bus route, Steve no longer stayed at the dorm.

Dad had purchased the old Stuart Latimer farm previously, the N½-22-51-2-W4, and built a new home on that location, so when Steve married Marieanne Rivard of Bonnyville in 1965, the young couple took over the home place. They now have two children, Lana born July 10, 1968 and Boyd born June 24, 1973. They both attend Kitscoty School.

In 1976 mom and dad sold the ½ section they had lived on, and we moved up here from Kirriemuir, Alberta. My parents now live in Lloydminster, though dad still actively farms the land he retained.



Alex Linton's twenty-seven horse hitch, two twelve-foot drills and forty-eight foot harrows.

HERBERT RUTHERFORD FAMILY

Herbert (Herb) Rutherford moved with his parents to the Fenham District in 1922. He attended Fenham School and of course grew up to farm with his father on the home place. Later he rented the N½-21-51-2 and also farmed this. He was always mechanically minded and did all his own overhauling tractors and cars, often the neighbours too. He was in partnership with Ted Shaw on a threshing machine and toured the area for miles around threshing for days and days in the fall. Herb also played the violin and spent many evenings playing for dances in the school and districts in the vicinity.

In 1945 he married Irene Fedoruk formerly of Grand Centre who had come to work for the Dae-ly family in the district. A son was born but died at birth and their oldest daughter Edith was born while on the farm.

When they sold the home place, Herb worked in the district but later moved to Grand Centre. They returned to work for Mack Inglis and resided there for the winter of 1949 and helped put the crop in the following spring. Later they moved back to Grand Centre and Herb was employed as a carpenter on the Airbase when it first started in 1952, and remained there until he retired in March 1978. He has also farmed on the sideline and will continue to do so.

Their second daughter, Penny and a son Harry were born at Grand Centre.

Edith met Ralph Edwards, formerly of Nova Scotia and stationed in the Airforce at Cold Lake. They were married there and then transferred to Lahr, Germany for two years or so. Their first daughter Debora was born overseas. They returned to Canada to be stationed at Trenton, Ontario. Ralph is a Load Master for the Airforce and travels all over the world. They own their own home in Frankford, Ontario.

Penny married Andy Blair and have one daughter, Laurie. They have resided at Grand Centre with Andy being employed at the Airbase. Penny is a hairdresser.

Harry is at home yet and has started up a music store in Grand Centre.

WILLIAM RUTHERFORD FAMILY



Rutherford Family 1938 - Marj, Annie, Ethel, Herb and Will.

William Rutherford, better known as Will or Bill, was born at Perth, Ontario in 1870 and resided there until 1890 when he left and went to Minnesota, U.S.A. There he farmed for a few years before returning to Canada around 1904.



Will Rutherford and Marj on potato planter 1938.

He worked his way west, first at Regina and Stoney Beach, Sask. He also worked in the lumber camps in B.C. In 1905, he settled around Unity, Sask. having a restaurant at Adanac and a homestead at Unity. While there he met Ethel Carpenter. She had arrived there at the age of 17 from Herefordshire, England where she was born in 1890.

In 1912, Ethel and Will were married at Coronation, Alberta and moved to settle where they bought a farm at Youngstown, Alberta. Three children were born there. Herbert, oldest son, Gordon died at the age of 14 months and Annie oldest daughter. They resided there until 1922 when they moved to a farm between Kitscoty and Marwayne. They purchased the S½-20-51-2 formerly owned by James Inglis and settled in the Fenham District in November. Herb recalls going to the Christmas concert and on arriving, found the school filled with people and wondered where they all lived. Being used to the wide open prairies, they did not realize all the farm homes were nestled in the trees, therefore they could see no lights. They were overjoyed when they received a generous sized bag of candy, nuts and an orange.

Another daughter, Marjorie was born on the farm there. Will was a quiet man but in earlier days was always on hand to help with school activities and served on the school board for several years. He was always at the picnics and could be found taking tickets at the gate or on the crank, making home-made ice cream. Later years, he stayed very close to home but was a hard worker all of his active years.

They owned a potato planter, the only one of its kind in the district which saved a lot of back aches. It made its round every spring to all the neighbours in the area to help save their backs too.

Ethel was active in the community helping with social functions, especially the Church, where she taught Sunday School for several years. She was an ardent worker in the Ladies Aid group and was presented with a Life Membership. She always had a supply of her handwork, also some of Annie's such as knitting, crocheting and embroidery to help out at the bazaars. Ethel always enjoyed driving her team of horses and would often drive them on the sleigh or wagon or one on the buggy to visit neighbours or attend meetings. She loved raising chickens and turkeys.

Ethel and Will continued to farm with the help of the family until 1947, when they sold the place to Mr. E. Ferris. Will, Ethel and Annie continued to live on the home place for a few years as Mr. E. Ferris did not need the house. Herb had married Irene Fedoruk,

formerly of Grande Centre, Alta. in 1945 and also had lived on the home farm. Marjorie had married in 1943 to Joe Thompson, formerly of Aneroid, Sask.

In 1951, the Rutherfords moved to Grand Centre where Herb and family had gone previously. But in 1952 they came back to the Streamstown District and later Fenham District again.

In 1954, Will passed away at the age of 83. Ethel and Annie remained there until 1957 when they returned to Grand Centre and made their home between there and Edmonton as Ethel was not well at this time. She passed away in 1960 at the age of 69 after spending the last two years in the hospital in Edmonton. Annie was not well and is at present in the Care Centre at Claresholm, Alberta.

MR. & MRS. RICHARD SONLEY



Mrs. and Mr. Sonley and four daughters, Isabel Parker, Marian Crichton, Grace Brown and Laura Crichton, August 1958.

Richard (Dick) Sonley (1876-1964) and Annie Iona Purvis (1886-1964) were raised near Oshawa, Ontario. They were married in 1915 and came west to settle in the Marwayne area. After farming in the Fenham School District (SE 6-52-2) for many years, they retired and moved in 1948 to Marwayne where they lived in a white two-storey house across the street from the Anglican Church between J. Tupper and Wm. Giles. In 1962 they moved to the Pioneer Lodge in Lloydminster. Both are buried in the Marwayne Cemetery.

Their family of four daughters are: Laura, Mrs. Bryan Crichton, Vermilion, Alberta; Grace, Mrs. Clair Brown, Edmonton, Alberta; Marian, Mrs. Charles Crichton, Kitscoty, Alberta; Isabel, Mrs. Alvin Parker, Marwayne, Alberta.

A more detailed write-up on Mr. and Mrs. Sonley can be found in the book "Pioneering the Parklands".



Sonley Home - 1939.



Dick and Annie Sonley on the veranda of their farm home.

GRACE SONLEY BROWN

Grace married Clair Brown, from Success, Saskatchewan on June 18, 1941 and they took over the Sonley farm at that time-Mr. and Mrs. Sonley having moved to the Village of Marwayne.

Clair and Grace had three sons, Charles Richard, Garry Stuart, and Darrell Ross. The boys started school at Fenham School (the same one their mother attended many years before).

Unfortunately, one very cold night on January 13, 1953 the farm home burned to the ground and they lost their oldest son, Charlie. After this tragedy the farm was sold to a neighbor, Larry Hines, and the Brown family moved to Marwayne. Clair delivered gas for Clarence Hancock for one summer, and the following year he bought grain for the National Grain Company with Edgar Bell. The two boys attended the Marwayne School and Grace clerked part time in the Marwayne Co-op Store under John Berrisford and later on under Jules Werner.

In 1954 the family moved to Inland where Clair bought grain, again for the National Grain Company, for two years. However, because their youngest son, Darrell, had asthma from the grain dust, the family was advised to move to the city where there would be less pollens to contend with so they bought a house in Edmonton and moved there on July 1, 1956.

Through the following years Clair worked at Brown Fruit Wholesale, then Palm Dairies, and for the past several years has been employed with Galaxy Machine as a machine operator.

Grace has been employed as a secretary for one of the Specialists at the University of Alberta Hospital for the past seventeen years.

The boys graduated from Strathcona Composite High School where they each in turn attended the Northern Alberta Institute of Technology (N.A.I.T.) Garry graduated as a machinist and Darrell took a Business Administration Course.

Garry worked as a machinist for a while but for the past several years has been the Production Manager for Galaxy Machine in Edmonton.



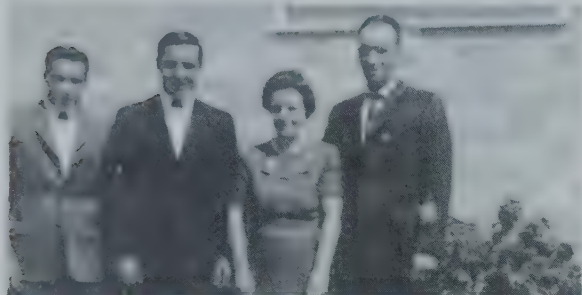
25th Wedding Anniversary - June, 1967 - Edmonton. Garry, Clair, Grace and Darrell Brown.

When Darrel completed his Business Administration Course, he went to work for Canada Packer's. He worked there in various capacities until last year when, not wishing to move from Edmonton again, he left Canada Packer's and is now working for Sign-O-Lite in Edmonton.

Garry married Bernice Rechlo on July 16, 1966 and they have one daughter, Tara Leah - born April 13, 1970.

Darrel married Carol Zaworski on April 1, 1967 and they have three children - Jason Darrell, born May 29, 1972 - Kyle Charles, born August 25, 1973 and Laura Elizabeth, born June 15, 1975.

JOSEPH THOMPSON FAMILY



Gib, Don, Marj, Joe Thompson, 1967.

Joe Thompson was born and raised at Aneroid, Sask. He worked while still going to school on a Dairy Farm owned by his grandparents. In 1934, and the spring of 1935 he worked for neighbours in the district. That same fall, he went to work at Biggar, Sask. In the fall of 1936 he came to his brother Gib at Streamstown and threshed with Herb Latimer. He then went to work as a farmhand for Alan Corr until the fall of 1937, when he left to work for Mrs. Thomson in the Fenham District for the winter months. In the spring he started working for Steven Edwards, Sr. but later went across the farm to work for Steven Edwards, Jr.

In April 1940 he went into the Army and served there until January 1941 when he received an honorable discharge for health reasons. He returned to the district to work for Ed McDonnell for the duration of the winter and then returned to Steven Edwards, Jr.

In 1943 he married Marjorie Rutherford and continued to work at Steve's until April when we moved to the S $\frac{1}{2}$ 21-51-2 which we rented and farmed until 1951. Two boys were born while there, Gilbert and Donald. I had attended school at Fenham and later our two boys started their schooldays there too.

In 1951 the farm was sold and we moved to the Crichton farm where Joe worked for Charlie until 1957.

In May of 1957 we moved to Edmonton where Joe has been employed at Gainers' Packinghouse since.



Joe Thompson with his team and load of straw, 1943.

I have worked parttime at Eatons since 1960.

Both boys are married and manage an Oilfield Equipment and Services business in Edmonton. They both travel considerably in the oilfield areas.

Rhonda and Gib purchased an acreage about fifteen miles east of Edmonton and built a new home. They both drive to work in Edmonton. Rhonda is a school teacher. Jackie and Don bought a house in Sherwood Park and also drive to the city to work, as Jackie is employed with the Credit Union. They have also purchased an acreage about seventeen miles east of Edmonton.

We are all country folk at heart and enjoy getting out of the city to enjoy the fresh air and nature of country living.

THE THOMSON FAMILY

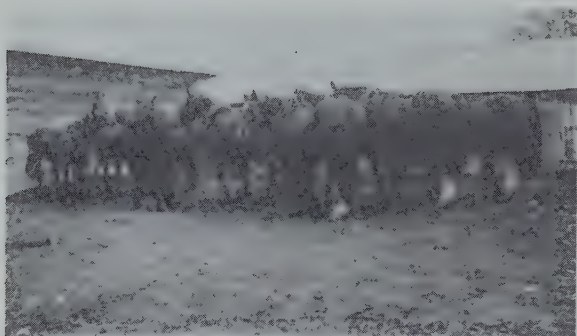


Mr. and Mrs. Ned Thomson and Dorothy.

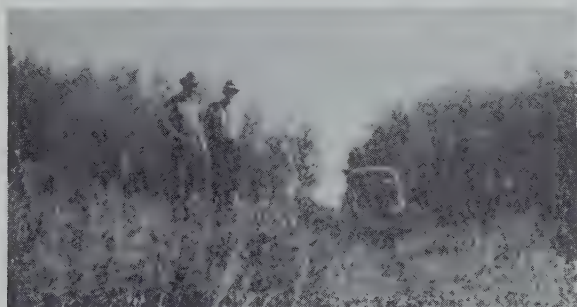
Our dad, Edwin John (Ned) Thomson was born at Stirling in Scotland. He came to Canada in 1903 and headed west, filing on a homestead, S.E. 30-51-2 W of 4th. In 1911, he returned to England for a visit but would not settle to his former trade - a designer in the Joshua Ellis Woollen Mills. He came back to his homestead. Our mother, Elizabeth Ann Harrison, came to Canada from Lumby, Yorkshire England. She arrived in Lloydminster in May 1915 to become the bride of Ned. They were married in the St. John's Anglican Church, Lloydminster. They had a family of three daughters, Dorothy, Isobell and Effie. We all grew up in the Fenham District. Our dad passed away in 1928 so we all learned to help with the farm work. Mother stayed on the farm until 1940 when she moved to Vermilion. She resided there until her passing in January 1943.



Dick and Marian Sonley, Cecil Midgley on the Horse, 1925.



Dick Sonley horses in from the field - about 1930.



Charlie Crichton and Dick Sonley observing the faint signs of the old trail leading north to Tring Store and Lea Park. Found north of Crichtons Barn.



Allen Boyce and Henry Crichton crossing at Lea Park, on fishing trip to Laurier Lake, 1926.



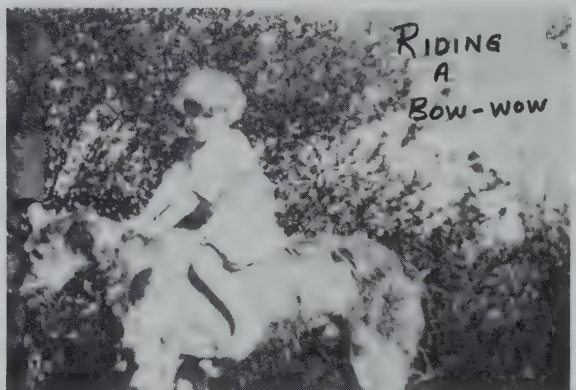
H. C. Duckering on 12-20 rumley tractor Howard on breaking plow.



Henry Crichton mowing 1924.



Charlie Crichton on tractor Jack Latimer standing, 1936.



H. C. Duckering threshing with Mogul tractor, 1923.

FENHAM SCHOOL DISTRICT

No. 3985

N.E. Sec. 36 Tp 51 R3 W4

J. Roberts
E. Griffiths
O. H. Quist
C. Quist
D. Lybbert
G. Stewart

S.W. Sec. 36 Tp 51 R3 W4

S. Brunnie
Soldier Settlement Board
J. Doull
Kerchinger
S. Anderson

S.E. Sec. 36

Mrs. Bresnahan
W. Durham
E. Griffiths
S. Anderson

CPR Land

N.W. Sec. 33 Tp 51 R2 W4

Western Trust Co
A. Dennis
H. Bullock
H. Hines
L. Hines

N.E. Sec. 33

G. Ives
Stratler
H. Bullock
G. H. Hines
L. Hines

S.W. Sec. 33

Langseth Bros
R. Flewell
E. Kerchinger

S.E. Sec. 33

Langseth Bros.
R. Flewell
E. Kerchinger

N.W. Sec. 32 Tp 51 R2 W4

E. Hulett
R. Sonley
D. Hooker
W. Kerchinger

N.E. Sec. 32

S. Edwards Sr.
W. Kerchinger

S.W. Sec. 32

B. Hulett
Duckering
W. Kerchinger

S.E. Sec. 32

P. Duckering
H. Duckering
W. Kerchinger

N.W. Sec. 31 Tp 51 R2 W4

Mrs. A. L. Sonley
A. Parker
D. Lybbert

CPR Land

N.E. Sec. 31

P. Morgan
M. D. No. 71
S. Edwards
Kerchinger

S.W. Sec. 31

Mrs. A. I. Sonley
A. Parker
C. Cook

S.E. Sec. 31

Mrs. E. Thomson
J. Potter
C. Cook

N.W. Sec. 30 Tp 51 R2 W4

E. Hulett
Mrs. E. Thomson
D. Cook

N.E. Sec. 30

H. Murray
F. Flewell
C. Cook

S.W. Sec. 30

Clay
J. Smith
Drysdale
C. Cook

S.E. Sec. 30

E. Thomson
D. Cook

School Land

N.W. Sec. 29 Tp 51 R2 W4

Duckering
Kerchinger

N.E. Sec. 29

Duckering
Kerchinger

S.W. Sec. 29

Higgenson
F. Flewell
S. Anderson

S.E. Sec. 29

Duckering
Kerchinger

N.W. Sec. 28 Tp 51 R2 W4

H. Duckering
Quist
E. Kerchinger

N.E. Sec. 28

E. Duckering
Quist
E. Kerchinger

S.W. Sec. 28

Duckering
Quist
E. Kerchinger

S.E. Sec. 28

A. Lusty
J. Carpenter
W. Carpenter
E. Kerchinger

S.E. ¼ Sec. 26 Tp 51 R3 W4

S. Smith
W. Carpenter
D. Alward
M. Alward

CPR Land

N.W. Sec. 25 TP 51 R3 W4

A. Linton
Kerchinger
S. Anderson

N.E. Sec. 25

A. Linton
Kerchinger
S. Anderson

S.W. Sec. 25

S. Heathcote
C. Johnson
D. Alward
E. Anderson

S.E. Sec. 25

C. Johnson
D. Alward
E. Anderson

N.W. Sec. 24 Tp 52 R3 W4

Whittaker
D. Hooker
A. Johnson

N.E. Sec. 24

J. Heathcote
Hoy
H. Crichton
C. Crichton
G. Ferris

S.W. Sec. 24

Whittaker
D. Hooker
A. Johnson

S. E. Sec. 24

F. Heathcote
Hoy
H. Crichton
C. Crichton
J. Ferris

CPR Land

N.W. Sec. 21 Tp 5 R 2 W4

O. R. Smith
L. Smith

N.E. Sec. 21

O. R. Smith
L. Smith

W. Sec. 21

H. Evans Co. Ltd
S. Plandowski

S.E. Sec. 21

N.W. Sec. 20 Tp 51 R2 W4

M. Barnes
F. Haines
S. Anderson

N.E. Sec. 20

West
F. Inglis
S. Anderson

S.W. Sec. 20

Feragen
F. Inglis
W. Rutherford
J. Ferris

S.E. Sec. 20

F. Cooke
F. Inglis
W. Rutherford
G. Ferris

CPR Land

NW Sec. 19 Tp 51 R2 W4

J. Daeley
D. Pirnak
O. Nielson
S. Anderson

N.E. Sec. 19

M. Barnes
F. Haines
S. Anderson

S.W. Sec. 19

Robinson
H. Crichton
C. Crichton
M. Crichton

N.E. Sec. 19

Robinson
H. Crichton
C. Crichton
M. Crichton

N.W. Sec. 18 Tp 51 R2 W4

Robinson
H. Crichton
C. Crichton
M. Crichton

N.E. Sec. 18

Robinson
H. Crichton
C. Crichton
M. Crichton

W. Sec. 18

Robinson
H. Crichton
C. Crichton
M. Crichton

S.E. Sec. 18

Robinson
H. Crichton
C. Crichton
M. Crichton

CPR Land

N.W. Sec. 17 Tp 51 R2 W4

C. K. Miller
J. E. Miller

N.E. Sec. 17

V. Page

W. Sec. 17

C. K. Miller
J. E. Miller

S. E. Sec. 17

V. Page

N.W. Sec. 16 Tp 51 R2 W4

Estelia McDonnell
E. Kerchinger

W. Sec. 16

Buck Brothers
V. Page

CPR Land

N.E. Sec. 13 Tp 51 R3 W4

M. Inglis
E. Ferris
C. Fletcher

S.E. Sec. 13 Tp 51 R3 W4

M. Inglis
E. Inglis
C. Fletcher

N.W. Sec. 8 TP 51 R2 W4

John Leighton
Jack Leighton

S.W. Sec. 8

John Leighton
Jack Leighton

N.E. Sec. 7 Tp 51 R2 W4

C. K. Miller
S. E. Miller

S. E. Sec. 7

C. K. Miller
S. E. Miller

S.W. Sec. 6, Tp 52, R2 W4

Mrs. Porterfield
A. Anderson
R. Sonley
S. Edwards
L. Hines

S.E. Sec. 6

A. Anderson
R. Sonley
S. Edwards
L. Hines

CPR Land

S.W. Sec. 5 Tp 52 R2 W4

R. Sonley
S. Edwards
L. Hines

S.E. Sec. 5

S. Edwards
S. Paranteau
L. Hines

FENHAM SCHOOL DISTRICT

2 Tp 52 R3	1 R3 /	R2 6 PORTERFIELD A. ANDERSON L. HINES L. HINES	5 R. SONLEY S. EDWARDS L. HINES L. HINES	4 Tp 51 R2
35 /	36 J. ROBERTS G. STEWART S. BRUNNIE BRESNAHAN S. ANDERSON S. ANDERSON	31 MRS. A. SONLEY P. MORGAN D. Lybbert W. KEICHINGER MRS. A. SONLEY E. THOMSON C. COOKE C. COOKE	32 E. HULETT S. EDWARDS W. Keichinger W. Keichinger B. HULETT P. DUCKERING W. KEICHINGER W. KEICHINGER	33 Western Trust Co. G. IVES L. HINES LANGSETH BROS. LANGSETH BROS. E. KEICHINGER E. KEICHINGER
26 S. SMITH D. ALWARD	25 A. LINTON A. LINTON S. ANDERSEN S. ANDERSEN S. HEATHCOTE C. JOHNSON E. ANDERSEN E. ANDERSON	30 E. HULETT H. MURRAY D. COOKE C. COOKE CLAY E. THOMSON C. COOK D. COOK	29 DUCKERING DUCKERING KEICHINGER KEICHINGER HIGGENSON DUCKERING S. ANDERSEN W. KEICHINGER	28 DUCKERING E. DUCKERING E. KEICHINGER F. KEICHINGER DUCKERING A. LUSTY E. KEICHINGER →
Ip 51 23 R3	24 WHITTAKER J. HEATHCOTE A. JOHNSON G. FERRIS WHITTAKER F. HEATHCOTE A. JOHNSON J. FERRIS	19 J. DAELEY M. BARNES S. ANDERSEN S. ANDERSEN ROBINSON ROBINSON M. CRICHTON M. CRICHTON	20 M. BARNES WEST S. ANDERSEN S. ANDERSEN FERAGEN F. COOK J. FERRIS G. FERRIS	21 Ip 51 R2 O. R. SMITH L. SMITH H. EVANS Co. S. PLANDOWSKI
14	13 M. INGLIS C. FLETCHER M. INGLIS C. FLETCHER	18 ROBINSON ROBINSON M. CRICHTON M. CRICHTON ROBINSON ROBINSON M. CRICHTON M. CRICHTON	17 C. K. MILLER V. PAGE J. E. MILLER C. K. MILLER V. PAGE J. E. MILLER	16 E. McDONNELL E. KEICHINGER BUCK BROS. V. PAGE
11	12 RANGE 3	7 C. K. MILLER J. E. MILLER C. K. MILLER J. E. MILLER RANGE 2	8 JOHN LEIGHTON JACK LEIGHTON JOHN LEIGHTON JACK LEIGHTON	9

GRAINVIEW S.D. No. 4177



Grainview School

School District Formed by Bachelors

In 1923 they heard via the grapevine they were on the verge of losing their School District, half of it going to Warwickville and half to Durness, so the group of bachelors formed the Grainview School District.

Tom Roberts of Roberts Ranch had a family working on the ranch and moved them onto the Alberta side in the school district, and another family from near Streamstown moved into the S.W. corner of the district and they were able to receive instructions from Edmonton to form a School District.

They received \$15.00 per quarter for school taxes and deposited it in the bank.

The kids from each family were farmed out, one family to Black Rock School District and the other to Streamstown School District, and paid nominal fees for tuition.

There was enough money in the bank to build a school completely furnished without floating any debentures or paying interest.

The school was built in 1929, the only school in the area that didn't go in debt to build a school.

Mr. Philpott's offer of \$2,991 to build the school was accepted. The barn was built a year later by Imperial Lumber Co. of Streamstown for \$220. The name Grainview was chosen because of surrounding grain fields.

Water was a problem and was brought by one or another family at 30¢ to 50¢ a week. Gradually playground equipment was added, also a piano, curtains and telephone. In 1939 the district became part of the Vermilion School Division. The chief duty of the local board from then on was to see that the school buildings were properly maintained.

Teachers who taught at Grainview include: Mrs. L. McDonnell 1929 - 31, Miss C. Plater 1931 - 33, Miss Doris Lister 1933 - 36, Miss B. Troidl 1936 - 40, Miss D. Peden 1940 - 41, Miss M. Horricks 1941 - 42, Miss E. Anderson 1942 - 43, Miss J. Smith 1943 - 44, Miss H. Might and Mrs. B. Halpenny 1944 - 45, Miss M. Abel 1945 - 46, Mrs. Ethel Sweet 1946 - 48, Mrs. Doris Austin 1948 - 51, Miss S. Purvis 1951 - 52, Mrs. Sarah Wells 1952 - 53.

Families attending Grainview school were Bourne, Bulduc, Burki, Clark, Detchon, Gould,

Huchnicen, Huelscamp, LaHaye, Ferguson, McComish, McKay, Newlin, Nilsson, Peake, Person, Roberts, Weighill, Wachter.

The school was closed June 1953. The building was sold to Sid Gould who used it for a machine shop. The site, now farmed by Gould, is marked by a sign erected by Marwayne F.W.U.A.

People Who Have Lived In Grainview District

John Johnson farmed W ½-4-52-1-4 for a few years. He sold to Burki, but came back several years and threshed on Martin Person's outfit. He bought the hotel at Cold Lake. He now lives in or near Bonnyville. He had a family of five or six. He and his wife celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in 1978.

Carl Person came with his parents to Canada in 1904 at the age of 2 years, and came to Grainview district in 1906. Carl farmed for a few years in the district. After selling the farm, he worked at odd jobs for neighbors. He also trapped a great deal. He died June, 1976.

Nels Nelson lived on E ½-9-52-1-W4th in partnership with Fred Hybenette, who later moved further west. Nelson farmed there till 1938, when he sold out to Vern Peake and moved west to the Evansburg area. He died there in a Home several years back.

John Swan a Scandinavian bachelor farmed S.E. of Grainview School from 1915-1937. He was found dead in his home by Harold Mallett, who went to sell him a car.

Wm. Hall a bachelor from Ontario, farmed north of Grainview School, land now owned by Alex McKay. He died there about 1942.

Pete Larson farmed a quarter now owned by Russell Nilsson. Mrs. Sparman kept house for him. Mrs. Sparman's daughter Julia, drowned in Six Mile Lake. Nester Sparman married Betty Person, who now lives in B.C.

George Wachter and family lived in Northminster School district, but attended Grainview School as it was closer. There was a large family and five attended school there and later at Streamstown. None live in the area now, but are living in various places in Alberta and B.C.



Back: Charlotte McDonnell, Mrs. Lucy McDonnell (teacher).

Middle: Virginia Burki, Merlin Roberts, Margaret Burki, Sidney Gould.

Front: Silvia Burki, Vernon Roberts, Dog, Burkis named Bobbie.



Grainview School: Back Row - Terry Bourne, Marg Burki, Doris Lister (teacher) Virginia Burki, Sidney Gould, Merlin Roberts, Vernon Roberts,

Sylvia Burki. Front Row - Daryl Roberts, David Bourne, Ian Roberts, Paula Bourne, Francis Gould, Anthony Bourne, Ronnie Bourne, Cherolyn Roberts.

Walter Forest homesteaded N.W. 1/4-2-52. He was a sailor and carpenter. He built a frame house there which was later moved to Lloydminster and is still being lived in. They were a jolly couple. There was never a dull moment while with them. He sold his land to Mr. Hall and moved to Lloydminster and later to Edmonton, where he worked at the McDonald Hotel for many years.

Holcroft settled on a C.P.R. 1/4-N.E.-35-51, during first World War years. He stayed a very short time, then moved to B.C. He has come back several times to visit the Goulds.

Joe Barrett homesteaded N.W. 1/4-12-52, but stayed only a few years. They had two daughters. They moved to Edmonton and he drove a street car there for many years.

Carl Lynn homesteaded N.W. 1/4-36-51. He worked on the railroad before and also after taking the homestead. He had Mr. Eric Person break up the land for him. His first crop in 1911 froze, so he left and never came back.

McGee: Three McGee brothers, a sister and their father came out in the early days, taking homesteads about 1905 or 1906. They had tried various kinds of work, in a smelter in B.C., ranching at Swift Current. John, who was manager, died here in 1919. George later tried raising sheep. He sold to Mitchell.

Tom, Bert, and Maggie Glass rented land for a few years near Grainview School, now owned by Sid Gould. They came from Ontario, where they had

been in the dray business. Tom died while living at Grainview. Bert and Maggie moved to the Dodsworth house west of Streamstown. Bert passed away while there and Maggie then lived in Streamstown for several years before going to the Dr. Cooke Nursing Home, where she passed away in 1979. All the bodies were taken back to Ontario for burial.

Ernie Nachbar came to the Greenstreet area from Austria. He bought Mike Ferguson's farm in Grainview district in 1947. After farming it for a few years he sold to Frank Scriber. Ernie was afflicted with glaucoma and now is blind and living at Pioneer Lodge.

Pat Bradley came from Glidden about 1932. He owned and farmed N.W. 1/4-35-51 for a few years. He was a lover of animals, especially horses. He died in a Home in Vermilion.



School transportation.

FRED APLIN

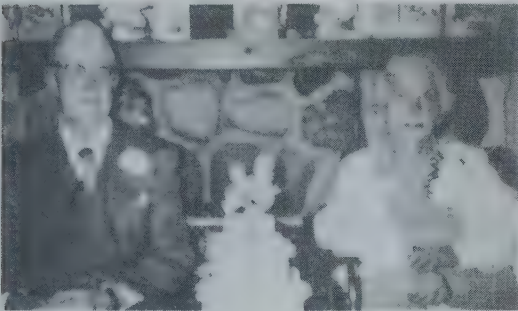
Fred Aplin left Somerset, England on March 10, 1910. He, Ted Hobbs and Harold Mallett came out with George (Barney) Creech, who had a homestead N.E. of Lloydminster. Fred travelled the Ft. Pill Trail, hauling logs for Dick Sweet and Creech who had a sawmill. Later he worked for Tom Roberts on the ranch, riding over the country trailing lost cattle.

He filed on S.E. 10, 52, 1, 4 which joined Pete LaHaye's quarter to the south and as the story goes, he shared Pete's homestead shack until such a time as he could build a shack of his own. The cellar of this shack remains today in the south bluff of Scriber's yard.

In 1927 Fred moved to the W. W. Wilson farm in the Durness District, selling his homestead to Pete LaHaye. He married Muriel Harvey in 1929. They had two children. Joan married Murray Gratz. They and their family of five live at Olds. John and his mother live on the farm. Fred passed away in 1964.

The Warwickville Church was originally built in the S.E. corner of Fred's homestead, south of the ravine in 1914 or 1915. It was later moved to a little wedge of land by Detchons and still later to the Northminster church year where it now stands.

THE BOURNE FAMILY Mrs. Claire Weighill



Sam and Madge Bourne on their golden wedding day.

The Bourne family came from Derbyshire, England the 3rd of March 1911, my father, mother, four boys and myself (the only girl). There were two brothers already in Canada; Austin came in 1909 and Lionel in 1910. We settled just west of Sandy Beach. The going was rough and we had to sleep on the floor on mattresses for a week until our furniture and beds arrived. I don't know how my mother and father stood it. They, like lots of others, left good comfortable homes and had never seen a wash tub. We were sure green. I can remember my mother and myself kneeling on the floor before a big tire bathtub and scrubbing clothes on a scrub board for eleven people. My mother was a lovely cook, her own mother insisting on all her daughters learning to cook. It attracted the young bachelors from every farm and Sundays were real visiting days as many as 20 sitting down to supper at the long homemade table. All the young men played football, then the evenings were spent with my mother playing the piano and everyone singing. Christmas was a happy time, as we had a house with a very large kitchen. The Rev. Freeman, Anglican minister, asked if he could hold a Christmas party at our house, and I think everyone for ten miles around arrived, the

women excelling themselves in cakes, cookies and sandwiches. Sleighs and cutters were tied outside, the horses well blanketed as it was usually very cold; piano, violin, and my father on the cello kept going until way after midnight. There was standing room only, the chief attraction for the young girls seemed to be a "commode" my mother brought from England, as they didn't have to go out to the "privy". There was no school nearer than Lloydminster and Northminster so my two younger brothers 9 and 10 only got what education they had, from my brother Sam who had had a good education and was very smart. During World War I the district held 10¢ teas every week at different houses. That was our war effort, not much but it counted up. Raffles were also held.

I, myself rode horseback to many farms and collected for cigarettes to send to the boys overseas. I did pretty well and got postcards from many of them. My brother Austin never came back from that war, and two or three who used to play football on those Sunday afternoons.

Church picnics were held at Sandy Beach or Long Lake; horseback riding, target shooting and climbing the slippery pole, a stall with ice cream, candies, coffee, etc.; those were happy days. My parents also put on an "old fashioned garden party" thought they'd try it and all the young people were very ready to help and really made a go of it. The merchants in those days would always donate something, like good leather gloves, belts, boxes of chocolates, perfume, etc; they were very generous. Those items were given as prizes for different events.

As we grew older we got a family orchestra together; my mother on the piano, father the cello, myself the violin, brothers Cyril on the trombone, Lionel on the flute, Joe on the trumpet, Ray the clarinette. We played in town at concerts, also at dances in the country. My father was a great gardener and made our surroundings a showplace. He was not very strong but loved the country, fresh air and gardening. I never heard either of them every say they regretted coming out, although I have often wondered since I got older how they stood it. My father died at home age 75 and my mother too at 91; two courageous, sometimes lonesome people, two of many more who made this country.



The first combine owned by Roberts (now Detchon farm) had to be pulled up the hills by horses.

RAY BOURNE



Mr. and Mrs. Ray Bourne.

My father, Ray Bourne, was ten years old when he came to Canada from England along with his parents, brothers and one sister in March 1911. They made their home fourteen miles north of Lloydminster on the Alberta side.

My mother also came from England along with her sister, Madge Thorpe, in 1919. Previous to this they had engaged in nursing until the war ended. Dad and Mother were married in July 1923 and spent their honeymoon camping at Laurier Lake. They took up land adjoining the home place and Uncle Sam's.

Around 1928 Dad had a steam engine and threshing outfit. With this and later outfits he did custom threshing around the district until the combines took over. He usually had eight teams, a separator man along with himself as engineer.

In 1932 or 1933 he built his own battery operated radio which was of great interest to all, particularly Uncle Sam and Uncle Alex Weighill. Mother and Dad were faithful supporters of their church and community. Mother loved flowers and was always trying something different or new. Lilacs still grow in profusion at the old house site.

They raised a family of seven, three boys and four girls, all of whom attended Grainview School. Anthony and his family live in Pembroke, Ontario. David farms land near the North Saskatchewan River. Austin on the home place with his family. Pauline and Barbara are married and living in Edmonton. Ruth now lives with her family in the home her Dad built by the lake and Josephine with her family on a farm in the North Bend District.

Dad passed away in March 1967 and Mother in September 1974.

Contributed by Ruth



The Ray Bourne family

ANTHONY BOURNE

David and I started school at Grainview in 1931. We travelled with the Roberts children in a buggy or sometimes a wagon. Later I went to high school in Lloydminster, graduating in 1943.

In August I joined the R.C.A.F. in Edmonton. My time was all spent in Canada. I got my wings as Air Gunner in 1944 and was discharged in Calgary in September of 1945. After this I worked on the farm for awhile then went to Edmonton and worked at Swifts Packing Plant along with Bill Weighill.

In the fall of 1946 I moved to Ontario and worked in the land surveying department for seven years during which time I received my commission as an Ontario land surveyor. In 1953 I left them and worked for a number of private survey firms, until I settled in Pembroke and started my own business in April 1956 and in 1963 I formed a partnership known as "Bourne and Simpson" and still carry on the survey business as such.

SAM BOURNE



Sam, Gramma and Madge Bourne.

Sam Bourne came with his family and parents, Mr. & Mrs. W. H. Bourne, in 1911, from Bamford, England, at the age of 16.

In 1916 he went overseas with the Canadian Infantry, serving in W.W.I., in France and Belgium. He lost his older brother, Austin, serving in the Engineers.

Following the war he returned to Lloydminster district; and in 1920 married Madge Thorpe, who with her sister, Win; (later married to Ray Bourne), had come out to visit the Bourne family, following the death of their father during the flu epidemic of 1919. They were married in Vermilion by Reverend Father Gottier; then parish priest of St. Anthony's Parish of the Arch Diocese of Edmonton.

Sam homesteaded on a quarter adjoining the family homestead; in the "then" Grainview School District; and just west of the Saskatchewan border.

They had two children, a daughter, Terry, after married went to live in B.C., now at Qualicum Beach; and son, Ron, also married in B.C. and lives in Port Coquitlam.

Sam farmed till 1964 and during those years was a member of the Knights of Columbus; was well known in golfing circles and won the Veteran's Championship of Saskatchewan at Waskesieu. Both Sam and Madge were faithful supporters of their church and community. Sam was a member of the Grainview School Board for a number of years.



Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bourne and grandson Bill Weighill.

Before retiring in 1964, they spent several winters at the coast, on Vancouver Island, eventually moving to Qualicum Beach. They left many relatives and friends but due to a health condition felt it best.

Sam died on January 3, 1979 and Madge lives in her own home at present - now at the age of 88. She has three grandchildren and one great-grandson.

Madge and Win had only one sister, Josephine, living in Alost, Belgium, who died in the 50's.

NAP BULDUC STORY



Nellie and Nap Bulduc, Irene and Glenda, Warren and Mervin.

I came from Smoky Lake in 1923 to the Durness District and went to school for two years. After finishing school I worked for Chester Pannell for nine years, then worked for a few other farmers.

I married the former Nellie Cundliffe in 1936 and we bought a quarter section six miles east of Lloydminster. We lived there for two years, then bought the south half and north west quarter of 26-51-1-W4th in the Grainview District. After a few years we bought a half section from John Slen in the Rex District in Saskatchewan. After farming it for a few years, we sold it and our son, Merwyn bought three quarters of land a mile and a half west of the home place. We rented the Gardner place for a few years, then Merwyn bought it.

We have four children; Irene, now Mrs. Robert Brass of Vermilion. They have three children, Judy, Margo and Cyril. Judy married Blair Campbell of Vermilion and they have a son, Scott.

Glenda is now Mrs. William Cote of Lloydminster and they have two sons, David and Dean.

Merwyn married Patricia Kashmarski. They have two children, Grant and Sheryl.

Warren married Mary Rojowski. They have two daughters, Bonnie and Pamela.

We farmed until 1969, when Pat and Merwyn took over the farm and we retired to Lloydminster.

THE BURKI STORY (Margaret Elwell, nee: Burki)



Mr. and Mrs. Leo Burki when married 1919.

Grandfather Edmund Burki immigrated to the United States from Switzerland about the turn of the century. Accompanying him on this quest for a different style of life, in a New Land, were his courageous wife and seven children. Time was to see some of the boys head west and into Canada from their adopted home base of Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Grandfather was to be the only member of the family to return to Switzerland to spend the remaining of his days there.

My father, Leo, met and married Mother in Milwaukee in 1919. They had their first child, Virginia. It was at this time that both Leo and Joe, working as ranch hands, miners, or construction workers around Wyoming, Idaho, and Montana, heard of and read about the rich, black, farm land available in the Lloydminster area. They decided to pool their resources, head for Canada, and take advantage of such prospects. Herein began a partnership of sorts that was to last a lifetime.

Dad left Idaho Falls in the spring of 1921 headed for Canada. He rode in a quiet empty box-car along with his bed roll, team of horses, harness, saddle, wagon, stove; the worldly goods necessary in those days to start a life on the land. Twelve days later he arrived at Lloydminster. Dad was to work the land SE 1/4-3-52-1-W4, a C.P.R. quarter west and adjacent to the location of Grainview School some years later. During the first years Joe was to help finance the enterprise by working in a mine at Mountain Park on the coal branch.

Mother and her eleven month old baby, Virginia, arrived in Canada to join Dad in the spring of 1921. As the log shack, hewn of logs hauled from the Onion Lake area was not ready for occupancy, Mother found her home for the first three months to be a teepee type tent. The house was finished, nevertheless, complete to the sod-roof before freeze up. Chinking of the lengthwise apertures on log houses is generally thought of as utilizing moss, however, whatever medium available has always been used. Hence, as other people had found, fresh cow dung proved the available commodity to plaster up the cracks which allowed too much air conditioning for winter months. The supply was handy in "ready mix" form.

My sister, Sylvia, and I, joined the family. Dad was opening the land as well as breaking draft horses for Pete La Haye, our neighbor to the north.

The water supply on the farm proved to be inadequate. It was alkaline and undrinkable. Therefore frequent trips were necessary to the lake by George and May McKay's land. From here water was hauled home by the barrel, for household use. The team of horses were driven right into the lake and stood quietly while the barrels were being filled. Other work horses and the cattle had to be watered or search to find water quite a distance from their home corral.

About now Dad managed to get an Atwater Kent radio, one of the first in the area. It was a magnificent black rectangular creature which when successfully tuned in provided entertainment for the lucky listener who had the headphones. However, very shortly a short black speaker in the shape of a horn was acquired which afforded all of us to listen. Joe had by now quit the mines, bought another team of horses in Edmonton, and after riding them from there to Grainview, settled into farm life.

At a ratepayers' meeting in our home on Joe's place in July of 1923 it was voted to form a school district. A board was elected, but it was not until 1929 that the school of Grainview S.D. No. 4177 actually became a reality. At this time there were five children of school age, namely Merlin and Vern Roberts, Sidney Gould, Virginia and myself. By this time Dad now had land some two miles west (W 1/2-4-52-1-W4) of the school site. Mrs. Lucy McDonnell was our first teacher and began the class of five from square one. She drove daily via buggy or cutter from her home west of Streamstown. Only the most inclement weather found her staying over in the basement of the school. Being dogmatic by nature, the old adage of 'children should be seen but not heard' was strictly abided by. Learn our lessons we did, for we had but the one choice, and that was to do it. Somehow an old organ found its way into our classroom. This organ pumped dutifully by a student on his/her hands and knees, became the crux of the musical world to which we were exposed. The song of "The Maple Leaf" was duly learned. As "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" (John Brown's Body) issued forth with gusto we children did learn to march on a true left, right, beat. I never have really decided as to who had the better of the deal, the ones smarting of leg from a mistep or the perspiring 'volunteer' supplying the necessary air to fill those bellows. By 1933 a second hand piano from the Marwayne Hotel, costing \$75 was in our school.

Both Miss Caroline Plater and Miss Doris Lister who followed in the early 1930's kept the ball rolling at Grainview.

The Weighill boys, Billy, Wilfred and Mark, also Sylvia (my sister), and Cherylone Roberts joined the group of five after the first term. Anthony, David, Paula, and Barbara Bourne, Terry and Ronnie Bourne, Francis Gould, Daryl Roberts, and many others were to wend their way to Grainview to begin the long old haul of getting an education. My brother, Dan, born in 1933, was to receive his early education here. Bonds of friendship begun at Grainview School will soon surpass the fifty year mark for the first pupils.

While living on the land Huehnichen's now own, plus renting a quarter west, and some Big Gully land, Dad, Mom, and Uncle Joe saw us through the thirties, as well as some hard times. Dad never cared too much for grain farming as his preference lay in

livestock. Horses, cattle, and pigs were raised, with selective breeding into lines of Percheron horses, Jersey cattle, and Yorkshire pigs. The Lloydminster Exhibition was an annual event seldom missed as an exhibitor both in grade and registered stock. Nearly all the stock did the fourteen mile trek to the fair except the milk cows who received preferential treatment. Most of the cattle men sold during these years were moved to Lloydminster by saddle horse and sold through Alex Mitchel who operated the Stock Yards. The Livery Stable at the north end of town was a great meeting place. Every person, man, woman, child, horse, or dog, whoever stopped there gained something even though it may have been intangible. News and stories were exchanged. One story evolving from here is of the man from the Grainview-Willowlea area who travelled to Lloyd. to get an aching tooth extracted. In the doctor's office this man changed his mind and returned to the shelter of the livery stable. But the doctor followed him. There utilizing a wheelbarrow as a dental chair and with the aid of volunteer assistants, the man was restrained while the tooth in question was duly removed.

Dry seasons plagued the area. Water was very scarce. Dad became obsessed with finding a location somewhere where water was assured. He found this place sixty miles west of Edmonton, south of Entwistle, on the Pembina River. Here to Moon Lake, the family moved. On this move Dad set out in convoy, four horses, cattle, fifty head of sheep, and a complete line of equipment, in two box-cars. By now Virginia and Sylvia were both married and I had become a school teacher. Dan completed his schooling at Blommingdale and Entwistle.

While at the Pembina River in the Moon Lake area our people raised mink and swung from sheep into Hereford cattle. After twenty-three years they had to move as a proposed government dam was to have flooded their land. Because of this, they relocated in Sangudo, Alberta on the Paddle River. Here Dan and Dad are now in the cattle business with Polled Herefords having spent time with the exotic breed, Simmentals. They have assurance of water, at times too much, where Mom's basement becomes a veritable pool and roads are impassable.

Uncle Joe passed away at home in 1973. He had been a partial cripple of arthritis since the mid-forties. Mom and Dad are still on the land in their own home. Having spent twenty-three years at Grainview, twenty-three years at Moon Lake, we hope for them another twenty-three years at Sangudo. This is the year of 1978.

Our Family:

Virginia (once Mrs. Evan Fairbairn) of Lloydminster is now wife of Neils Hansen (a hard rock miner) living in Uranium City, Saskatchewan.

Sylvia (once Mrs. Earl Chamberlain) of Loon Lake, Saskatchewan, is now the wife of Ken Machum (road engineer) at Longview, Alberta.

Margaret (Margie) married Aubrey Elwell of the Armed Forces. We now reside in Ardrossan, Alberta. Began teaching at Westdene No. 1874 in 1941-42, then to Bellcamp No. 2227 in 1942-43. Here I stayed in the teacherage. As of today I am still in the teaching field.

Dan married Debbie Farrell of Evansburg, Alberta. After a brief sojourn as a truck driver and oil industry worker he turned again to livestock and the land.

**The Melbourne
Clark Story
(Told by Martha Clark)**



Martha and Melbourne Clark, newly married.

I came to Canada from England with my parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cundliffe and seven brothers and one sister in 1926. We settled on a farm in the Durness district. I met Hugh Melbourne (Mel) Clark and we were married in 1930 by the Rev. Canon Freeman. Mel's father gave him a ¼ section of land, but they worked the farm together. A son was born to us on September 19, 1931, Vernon Melbourne, and a daughter on February 9, 1934, Marlene June.

Mel cut brush with an axe and buzzed it up for firewood. This was the only means to cook with and keep warm during winter. He made a few dollars hauling wood and coal to Grainview School and wood to Streamstown.

Vernon rode horseback to Grainview School over the Big Gully in Grade 1 with no houses or telephones along the way. By the time Marlene started, they went to Durness School, horseback in summer and horse and cutter in winter.

In 1939, Sam Clark retired from farming due to ill health. They moved to Vegreville and we moved into their home and Mel took over the farm.

In 1946 we were blessed with a daughter, Sharon Martha and in 1947 a son, Garry David.

In the spring of 1944, our son Vernon contacted encephalomyelitis and was forced to quit school. He passed away on April 21, 1956.

Our eldest daughter Marlene rode horseback to Streamstown for Grade 10 and then for grades 11 and 12 she stayed at the Dormitory in Kitscoty. She spent two years at the University of Alberta where she received a degree in Home Economics, she then taught school in Dewberry and Wainwright. On August 6, 1956 she married Douglas Clifford Cherry. She then taught school in Calgary where Doug was in the Army. They were later transferred to Windsor, Ontario. Finally leaving the army they moved to a farm in the Durness district where they raised a family of one son and three daughters; Blake, Brenda, Corinne and Leanne.

Our two youngest children, Sharon and Garry went by bus to school in Streamstown for four or five years. Then they went by bus to school in Lloydminster. Sharon graduated as an R.N. from the Royal Alexandra Hospital in Edmonton in 1967. In 1967 she married William Wright, then nursed in the Lloydminster Hospital for three years. They raised a family of two; a daughter, Paige and a son, Clark. They reside in Lloydminster where Bill has a wholesale business.



Clark's 40th Wedding Anniversary - Bill and Sharon Wright, Gwen and Garry Clark, Martha and Melbourne Clark, Marlene and Doug Cherry.

Mel and I retired from farming in 1970 and moved to Lloydminster and Gary took over the family farm. In later years he moved to a Ranch in B.C. They were blessed with four children; two sons Nolan and Dustin and two daughters; Natalie and Emily.

Mel passed away in 1975. During his retirement years he loved to golf. I still reside in Lloydminster.

In 1959 we won the Good Farming Award. Mel was President and Director of the Lloydminster Exhibition Association; Honorary Life Member of the Border Credit Union; Director and Past-president of the Lloydminster Co-op; Past-president and Director of the New Deal Rural Telephone Co., a member of the Masonic Lodge; a member of the Lloydminster Gulf Club; Past-president and Director of the U.F.A.; a founding member of the Alberta Wheat Pool; and Past-president and Director of the Durness Rural Electrification Association.

**THE SAM CLARKS
By Grace Hesby**



Mr. and Mrs. Sam Clark.

My father, Samuel David Clark, known to his friends young and old as "Sam" came from St. Vincent Township, Meaford, Ontario in 1905, at the age of 24 and located on homestead S½-20-51-1-4 having driven down from Edmonton by oxen.

On February 26, 1907 he married my Mother, Mary Alice Curry of Meaford, Ontario who joined him on the homestead.

In 1908 some eighteen people voted to set a school in operation, my father was one of the members on the Trustees board, the school was named Durness. My three brothers, Melbourne, Delbert, Gordon, my sister Margaret and myself all attended the Durness School. Gordon took his high school in Streamstown.

I don't remember the life on the homestead in those early years, but have been told of many hardships. The flu of 1918 when everyone was sick and neighbors helped neighbors, of prairie fires, cold winters and deep snow. But I am sure there were good times also.

In the early 1920's the family moved to NE 28-51-1-4 (and our home today) which had been the McGee homestead. My Uncle Jack Curry and partner Davie Douglas bought my Dad's homestead.

I have many fond memories of my childhood years -- going picking saskatoons with cream-cans and boilers, Sundays at Sandy Beach with so many friends and neighbors, the early morning trip into spend the day at the Lloydminster Fair, dinner and supper along. Always horses to ride and a loft to play in on cold winter days.

The road north from Lloydminster was only a prairie trail and came through our yard, passing through what is now Merwyn Bulduc's and Creeches to the Meridian. So we often had overnight travellers as it was impossible to make the trip in one day.

The first night my Dad camped in this territory was on the top of a hill on S.E. of 28 so in 1926, twenty-one years later, he with the assistance of a carpenter, Karl Rosean from Streamstown, built a house on that hill. He and Mother lived there until the fall of 1939 when due to failing health, they sold the farm to my brother Melbourne and my husband Paul.

For a year Dad and my brother, Gordon were in business in Vegreville. My Mother and Dad then moved back to Lloydminster, where he acquired the Lloydminster Bowling Alley which he operated until his death in May 1945. Mother resided in their home in Lloydminster until her passing in September 1956.

Melbourne and his wife, Martha lived on the farm until 1968, when they retired and moved to Lloydminster, where Mel passed away in July 1975. Delbert and wife, Rosemary are living in Agincourt, Ontario, where Delbert is actively engaged as a Doctor and Professor of Sociology. Gordon and wife, Anne moved to Haney, B.C. where Gordon passed away in September 1972.

Margaret and husband "Bud" Olson lived in Lloydminster until Margaret passed away July 1967.

Grace and husband, Paul are still living on the farm, R.R. No. 3, Lloydminster.

EARL & ANNIE DETCHON AND FAMILY

Earl Detchon was born in Lamo, Ohio, U.S.A. on August 18, 1897. His father's name was John and his mother's name was Karrie Saunders. They had three children; Earl, Florence and Edith. In 1909 they moved to Burmis, Alta. There, Earl and his dad worked in a coal mine. A year later they moved to Calgary where they lived until 1913. They then moved by covered wagon to a homestead near Cereal, Alta.

Earl joined the army in 1918. Later, he worked on a farm near Kitscoty, then he moved to Turtleford, where he bought a livery barn and dray business. He sold out in 1926 and went to work in the bush for the winter. In the spring he worked on the Britannia Municipality works.

In 1928 he married Annie MacDonald from Greenstreet District. Her parents were Pete and Catherine MacDonald. Pete was born in Islay, Scotland. Catherine Pringle was born in Selkirk,



Detchons and Gordon Jones now living on old Robert's Ranch 1952.

Scotland. She had been raised by her grandparents, Charles Brodie.

Pete and Catherine had three children; Malcolm, Annie and Jean.

Earl and Annie both worked for Britannia Municipality. Earl worked on the road gang and Annie cooked for the men.

Gordon Jones was the foreman. Gordon was born in Sudbury, Ontario, June 2, 1886.

In the wintertime Earl made ties north of the Saskatchewan River. The long winter evenings were spent playing cards with the Rienharts, Harry Johnson and Jack Fairburn.

In the spring Earl and Annie went back to the Municipal road again. In the fall they rented the Russell Shaw farm ten miles north of Lloydminster. They went into partnership with Gordon Jones. He remained farming with the Detchon family until his death from cancer in July, 1956.

They worked very long hours, farming with horses, most of the time. Earl had a rusty old steel wheeled tractor which he did breaking for the neighbors with. They lived on the Shaw place for nine years. Gordon and Earl had a threshing machine, and later they bought a horse driven baler. They did custom threshing and baling. Annie fed all the men.

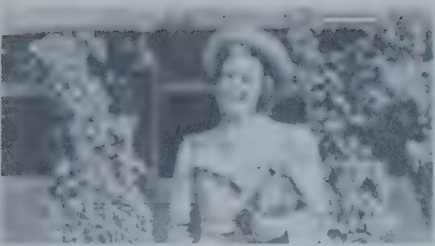
In 1939 they purchased the Robert's ranch, located 14 miles north of Lloydminster. The ranch was a stopping place for people from the north, going to Lloydminster, and from the south, going to do logging and fishing. One year, between Christmas and New Year's, they had 26 people overnight as the roads were blown in. One New Year's Eve a couple and their three children had to stop over as it stormed and the roads were blown in. They gave Annie and Earl some fish, which was greatly appreciated. Everything was kept frozen in an unheated back porch on a wide board the full length of the wall, as there were no fridges in those days. There was a well in the basement with a shelf which kept the cream, milk and butter fresh. All homemade of course.

Annie and Earl had four children; Glen - born 1929, Verna Valentine - 1932, Donald - 1935, Dixie - 1944.

Glen married Hazel Clark, a Saskatoon girl. They had two children, Ronnie and Sherry, and they also raised Hazel's nephew, Mervin, from the age of four. Glen bought the home place from Earl and they are still living there.

Ronnie married Jackie Weighill and they live in the old Warwickville church yard, to the east of Glen and Hazel's. Ronnie is a Saskatchewan brand inspector in Lloydminster and farms with his Dad. They have one child, Aimee Lou, born May 26, 1979. Aimee is the first grandchild for Glen and Hazel and first great-grandchild for Annie and Earl.

Sherry is presently working at the Barr Colony School in the Kindergarten Class.



Dorothy Peden, later Mrs. E. Witzaney, Grainview teacher 1940-41.

Mervin married Linda Taylor from Maidstone on June 30, 1979. They live in Lloydminster where Merv is a heavy duty mechanic for Schlumberger.

Annie and Earl's second child, Verna Valentine, died when she was six months old, an accidental death.

Donald married Ruth McGinnis of Elk Point, Alta. and they had four children: Candy, Dawn, Maureen and Dwayne.

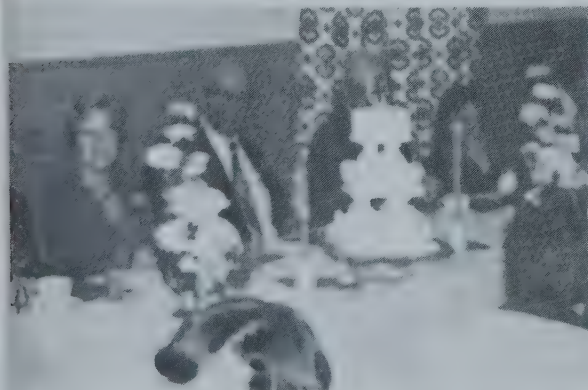
Candy is taking a hairdressing course in Edmonton. Dawn is in Grade 12, Maureen in Grade 9 and Dwayne in Grade 6. They live just south of the home place.

Dixie is living in Sherwood Park and is working at the Sherwood Park Q Mart where she has been for quite a few years.

Annie remembers when Dorothy Pedden came to live with them and to teach at Grainview School. Earl built a cab on the sleigh to accommodate the teacher and several children on their daily five mile trek to school. Glen did all the driving and the caring for the horses. One day Dorothy threatened Glen with the strap, so he decided to leave her to walk home. He only got outside the school gate before the consequences flooded his mind and he turned back and got her. Annie says "Dorothy was a very interesting and smart looking girl." Unfortunately, Dorothy and her husband were killed in a car accident while she was still fairly young.

Annie and Earl now spend their winters in Phoenix, Arizona, leaving Canada around the end of October and returning around the beginning of May. They still live in the old Robert's ranch house. The farm now houses four generations; Annie and Earl, Glen and Hazel, his son Ronne and wife Jackie and daughter Aimee.

Annie and Earl celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on May 1st, 1978 at Alcurve Hall with a large crowd of well wishers in attendance.



Annie and Earl Detchon's 50th wedding anniversary at Alcurve Hall, 1979.

AGNES EATON



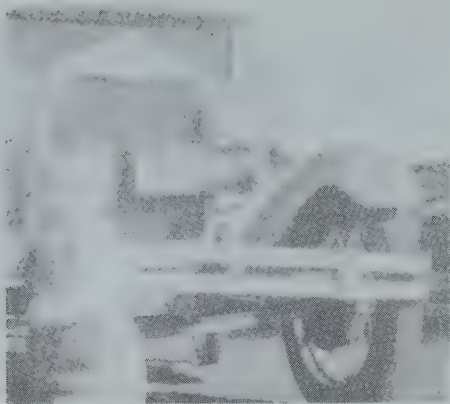
The Eaton family about 1957. Agnes at back, Doreen, Harold, and Lynn, Alexis, Jackie and Jack Sr., Douglas (missing Shirley).

My parents, John and Mary Robinson, came in the year 1907 from Stirling, Ontario and settled on a homestead in what is now the McLaughlin district, south of Lloydminster. It was here, on the stormy night of December 7, 1912 that I put in my appearance and was named Agnes. A neighbor lady, Mrs. Tom Hannah, being the mid wife for the occasion. I had two older brothers and two older sisters and one younger brother. We moved in the spring of 1917 to a farm on the outskirts of Lloydminster, Alberta. It was there I attended public and high school. My father operated a dairy farm and he was also a lay preacher for various churches. My oldest brother was drowned at a Methodist Church Camp at Laurier Lake in July 1922. This farm is now the site of Dr. Cooke Nursing Home, the Auxiliary Hospital and Composite High School and many more buildings.

The early 1930's saw us caught up in the depression. After completing high school I had married John Eaton, who was born in Brockton, Mass., U.S.A. and raised in Nova Scotia. He had come west on the famous harvest excursions and stayed on, settling in the district south of Islay, Alberta. Our oldest son, Raymond, was born in Lloydminster Hospital on August 8, 1932. He later passed away in the same hospital, May 24, 1943 from sugar diabetis. Times were really rough when he first became ill and we were hard pressed to pay hospital and doctor bills. Dr. Cooke had tried to get us help through the government but we did not qualify as we had never been on Government Relief.

The spring of 1933, we, along with Mr. & Mrs. Luther Fellers moved north of Lloydminster to the farm of Mr. Beamer on the Gully near Sandy Beach, in the Grainview district. I have many fond memories of that time, especially the kindness shown to us by Mr. and Mrs. Newlin.

The great depression was still with us and it was difficult to get money to live on, let alone buy land. However the spring of 1934 saw us on the move again, this time north across the Saskatchewan River to the Harlan district. Here we settled in a little log house on Soldier Settlement land. The half section was valued at \$600.00 with a down payment of \$50.00, which was all the money we had. For a few years it was impossible to even pay the interest and we were faced with the possibility of losing our



Beemer place 1933. Old Ford and Raymond Eaton, eldest son of Jack and Agnes Eaton.

home. I can remember Raymond who was five years old and myself driving a team, with wagon loaded with potatoes, the thirty some odd miles to the Lloydminster Hospital, the potatoes did not even cover the \$17.00 bill owing them.

However after W.W. II and with a lot of ups and downs and hard work the economic situation had improved and conditions were brighter even to the point of getting electricity in 1957. By then we had a family of four sons and three daughters. The three older children, Shirley, Doreen and Douglas went to public school in Harlan and then High School in Lloydminster. In 1959 we sold our farm to our oldest son, Douglas, and moved back once again to the Sandy Beach area where we had purchased the farm owned by Mr. and Mrs. Walter McComish. This had at one time been the Newlin farm and the original house built in 1907 still stands, used as a chicken house. From here our sons Harold, Lynn and Jack and daughter Alexis finished schooling in Lloydminster. Jack, Sr., was then a livestock dealer, buying and selling cattle.

Now in the year 1979 the depression has long gone and we are faced with high prices (rather like a depression of high prices). All the family have married and we have twenty grandchildren. Jack Sr. moved several years ago to Langley, B.C. I have lived for several years on the farm with my daughter Alexis, her husband, Ray Reiber and their family, Brent, Derrik and Marnie.

Shirley trained for a nurse at the New Westminster Hospital in B.C. and in 1960 married Ian Allen, there they live and have four children, Leighann, John, Teresa and Christopher.

Doreen in 1958 married Ron MacDonald of Lloydminster and they have five children, Joanne, Ken, Glen, Gary and Mitchell. Douglas married Lonora Baldwin of Fort Pitt, Saskatchewan in 1962 and they with their three children, Lynnell, Patrick and Heath live on our old farm in Harlan. Harold married Margaret McAllister of Saskatoon in 1967 and they presently live in Cranbrook, B.C. and have two children, Jody and Jonathan.

Lynn married Elaine Howard of Frenchman Butte in 1974, living on the former Ken Harwood farm in Harlan, their family is Delbert, Rebecca, and Jessica. Jack married Erdine Basset of Peterson, Saskatchewan in 1978. They live on Mrs. Grants farm in Harlan and Erdine teaches school in Paradise Hill, Saskatchewan.

MIKE FERGUSON



Mike and Doris Ferguson Mike Ferguson, Elaine and Malcolm

Ted Davis and his Mother homesteaded the south half of Section 2-52-1-W4. Before the war, probably about 1908, they sold to Harry Gould and Mrs. Davis moved to Lloydminster, where she lived till after the war. After the war, in the fall of 1919 Ted Davis returned and bought that half section back from Harry Gould, his old homestead, and lived there until 1922 when he left.

In the fall of 1919 I was in Edmonton and Ted needed help to put a roof on his barn so I went up there. That was the fall of the early snow, when everybody was snowed-in in September. We put the roof on the barn and then I stayed around helping people thrash grain out of the stooks, which had been snowed in.

During that winter I got in touch with Carl Grahns who lived on the north east of Section 4-52-1-W4 who wished to sell his farm. I made him an offer and we closed the deal before spring. The deal was made through the S.S. B. I moved onto the place in the spring and Grahns moved to a farm lying between Tom Yeadells and Alel Matsons. He wanted to be near a school so he moved to the Willow Lea School District.

Hjalmar Grahns, Carl's father, who had been living and working along with Carl moved to his own quarter section across the road from Coleman Boyce.

Nels Nelson who lived immediately north on the east half of 9-52-1-W4 was in partnership with Fred Hybenette. They lived there for a number of years when Fred moved to a quarter section across the road south from Tom Williams, where Bernette Graham now lives.

Nels sold out to Verne Peake.

Arvid Malm lived on the north west quarter of Section 5-52-1-W4. A character they called Magnusson would visit Malm periodically when the lumber camp closed down. He seemed to be a bit of a soap box orator, he spoke such poor English I never knew what he was talking about.

Malm sold to John Johnson, who finally sold out and moved to Cold Lake buying the hotel there.

August and Albert Nillson lived on the west half Section 10-52-1-W4. up to the time Albert married and moved to the west half of 9-52-1-W4. August remained on their land and I understand August's son is still farming it.

Martin Peterson lived on south west Section 34-51-1-W4.

John Swan lived on the north half 36-51-1-W4.

O.J. Newlin lived on the south half 1-52-1-W4.

Bill Hall lived on north west 2-52-1-W4. It was Bill Hall that backed a brand new Chevy Touring car up the Newlin Hill, Mrs. Newlin walked beside the car and guided him up. It was such a harrowing experience that he took it home and put it up on blocks and left it. It was left there until after he died. It was sold by auction with only 15 miles on a 15 year old "new" car.

Fred Aplin (Happy) lived on the south east 10-52-1-W4. He sold out and bought land in Durness. He married and lived happily ever after.

Pete Le Haye lived on the north east 10-52-1-W4.

Tom Roberts lived on the ranch north east 12-52-1-W4.

Hubert Gould lived on the north west 35-51-1-W4.

Sam and Ray Bourne lived on the North east 1-52-1-W4. The old folks were there too.

Joe and Leo Burki came in from the States and bought the south east quarter of 3-52-1-W4. Leo was married and had a couple of small children under school age. They remained in the district and attended the school when it was built.

I later bought another quarter south east 4-52-W1 which had been originally homesteaded by Oley Gustafson then taken over by a Mortgage Company.

I left in December 1947 with my family and went to Vancouver for a month and then to North Pender Island, staying for about a year. We then moved to Quadra Island and then on to Campbell River.



Doris Ferguson with outfit

(Contributed by Rawson Lister)

Mike Ferguson was chairman on Grainview School Board when the school district was formed in 1923 and continued to serve on the board for many years afterwards.

Miss Doris M. Lister came to teach at Grainview from 1934 to 1936. Mike and Doris were married in 1936 and lived in the district until 1947.

Their children, Elaine and Malcolm were born at Grainview. Elaine attended one year of school at Grainview. The family then moved out to B.C. in 1947. Doris taught for a few years on Quadra Island. They then moved to Campbell River where Doris taught for 21 years at Willow Point School until her retirement.

Elaine and Malcolm are both living in Campbell River now. Elaine is teaching at Campbellton School and Malcolm is employed in the Weather Station at the airport at Campbell River.

Doris passed away suddenly in Vancouver hospital December 7, 1978.

THE GOULD STORY



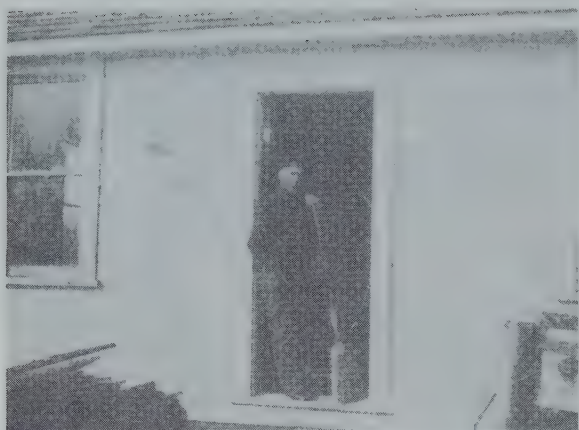
Hubert, Lily, Frances and Jim Gould about 1943.

In 1911, Hubert E. Gould at the age of 20 emigrated from Warwickshire, England and took a homestead 12 miles north of Lloydminster, on the north side of the gully. That summer, he worked at the farm now known as the Detchon Ranch. In the fall he went to Onion Lake driving the mail to Lloydminster. In June 1915, he enlisted with the Canadian Engineers. He saw action in France and later spent three months in Germany with the army of occupation. After being discharged in 1919, Hubert came back to the homestead to build a house. The following year in June 1920 he married Lilly Annie Pallot and they made their home on the farm. Early in 1923, the settlers called a meeting to establish a district, later to be known as Grainview. Hubert was an active member of the Board and secretary in 1928. Sydney was born in December 1921 and was one of the first to attend school at Grainview. As Syd grew older, he was assigned the job of looking after the furnace for several years.

Frances was born March 1927 and Jim in January 1930. They both attended Grainview School. In 1952, the Grainview District amalgamated with other small school districts at which time, it closed its doors. The school was purchased in 1959 by Syd and Betty Gould and is now in use as a shop. Hubert and Lily Gould moved their home in 1955 to the northwest quarter of 36 to be near an all weather road. Lily passed away on July 10, 1963 and Hubert continued to work on the home farm. Syd Gould married Betty Light in October 1949 and with a son Alan, farm the Gould land. They also have two daughters, Sandra (Mrs. Brian Nickel) and Elaine, (Mrs. Bill Halina).



Syd. Gould at Summer-side, P.E.I. June 1943.



Hubert Gould building home 1920. Still living in this home.

Frances married Vic Nickless in October 1949, residing in Lloydminster. They have one son: Calvin and two daughters Sheryl and Carol (Mrs. Dan Gaudet).

Jim married Ann Steinke in May 1957 and farm at Tee-Pee Creek, Alberta near Grande Prairie. They have four sons; Doug, Ken, Bruce and Randy.

Hubert Gould in his 89th year lives in his own home, he has 10 grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

THE HESBY FAMILY **By Grace Hesby**



At Sandy Beach: Sitting (back): Etta Patterson, Alec Robertson, Mel Clark, Gretta Robertson, Ernie Clark, Gordon Boyce.

Standing: Mr. Davies, Margaret Edwards.

Sitting: Mrs. Clark, Millie Brunning, Mrs. Davies, Grace and Gordon Clark.

In July 1929 at age eighteen Paul arrived in Canada from Steinnesvåg Stavanger, Norway. Starting out harvesting in Griffin, Saskatchewan, later travelling out to B.C. and got work with the C.P.R. building railway near Kootney Lake in the Nelson Crescent area. He arrived in Lloydminster in November 1929.

He then worked for various farmers in the surrounding districts until he and his brother Klaus, who had arrived in Canada a couple of years earlier, started farming in the spring of 1932 in the Westdene District, the north half of 26-twp 50-R 1-W 4, seven miles northwest of Lloydminster.



Hesby's 40th wedding anniversary - Anton, Pauline, Myrna, Gordon, Helen Card, Grace, and Paul.

I (Grace) was born in Lloydminster, the daughter of Sam and Alice Clark of Durness District. In October 1936 Paul and I were married by Reverend L. Freeman in my parent's home. Our wedding dance was held in the Durness School.

We started our married life on the farm in Westdene. Paul's uncle and aunt, John and Aletta Hesby lived just across the road. So there were many times kind words and encouragement were welcome to a young bride and then mother of two small children. Our daughter, Pauline and son, Gordon were born while we lived in the Westdene district.

In 1939 Klaus took over this farm. Paul and I bought the N.E. of 28, twp-51 R-1, W-4, part of the Clark farm. Our daughter, Myrna and our son, Anton were born at our present location.

All four children went to school in Durness as poor road conditions made it difficult to attend the Grainview school. Later they attended school in Streamstown, travelling on the school bus driven by Les Nelson.

Helen Card was thirteen when she came to us in 1944 and attended Durness school for two years. She lived as a member of our family until she married Albert Krahulec in August 1951.

Pauline and Myrna took their high school in Kitscoty staying in the Dormitory. Anton went by school bus, driven by Tom Clutterbuck to Lloydminster. Gordon attended the Vermilion School of Agriculture.

Pauline worked in Lloydminster until she married Jack Tyner in August 1957. They are living on their farm with their family north of Streamstown.

Gordon farmed with his Dad for several years and now is Farm Manager on the Samson Indian farm at Hobemma and is living with his family in Ponoka.

Myrna was nursing in the Lloydminster Hospital when she met and married Frank "Sandy" Sander-son, a member of the R.C.M.P. They with their family are presently stationed at Weyburn, Saskatchewan.

Anton got his degree of Education and taught school until he joined the Xerox Company of Canada in 1974. He and his family are presently living in Toronto, Ontario.

Paul and I are still residing on the farm.

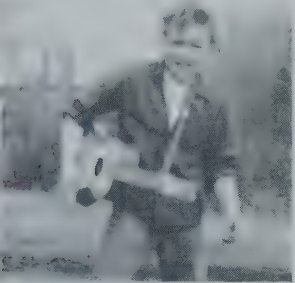
ELMER HUEHNICENS

The Huehnicens, Elmer, Jean, Eileen and Wayne moved from the Blackrock S.D. on the Sask. side to what was known as the Burki place, 1½ miles west of Grainview School in the spring of 1947, Eileen at age three and Wayne less than a year.

In March, 1962, Elmer died while undergoing surgery for a brain tumor. This was the year Eileen graduated from Kitscoty High School and took employment with the Bank of Commerce in Lloydminster until reaching the acceptable age to train with Air Canada as a Flight Attendant. The following year Jean began a 5-year employment with the Alberta Motor Association and in 1964 Wayne left High School in favor of an Agricultural course at Vermilion College.

Eileen married Dennis Hines of Marwayne in 1969 and they have two children, Shanon and Dick. They are living near Calgary and Eileen is still with Air Canada; Denny in Real Estate.

Wayne has continued the cow-farming at home. He married Connie Hancock of Marwayne in 1974 and they have a girl, Jamie Dee and a boy, Kirby.



Wayne Huehnicen feeling his oats.

THE LAHAYE STORY



Pete La Haye family - Flora, Dorothy, Margaret, Annette and Pete, Claude and Richard.

Peter John La Haye was born on September 11, 1886, near Owen Sound, Ontario, at a place called Rockford. He was the third child born to Mary and the late Peter LaHaye; his father died before he was born.

In April, 1906, at a young age, he came west with his sister Mae, and his brother-in-law, George McKay. Arriving in Saskatoon (with no money) he got work in the Queen's Hotel as a bell boy. In the fall of that year he came to Lloydminster and took up a homestead on the north east quarter of section 10-range 52, west of the fourth meridian, near his brother-in-law.

As years went by Pete (as he was known) prospered and added more land to his homestead. As a lover of animals he built up a good sized herd of cattle and many lovely draft horses. These were his pride and joy and he spent many happy hours working with them.



Pete La Haye holding Peggy, Queen Ann Heather.

His first house was destroyed by fire - also his three dogs. The loss of his dogs meant more to him than the loss of the building. Disaster again hit when over a hundred head of his cattle were drowned when they went through the ice on the lake. A few years later this happened again, a smaller number of cattle went through the ice and were drowned. Pete never complained about his losses or bad luck but took it as he did all things.

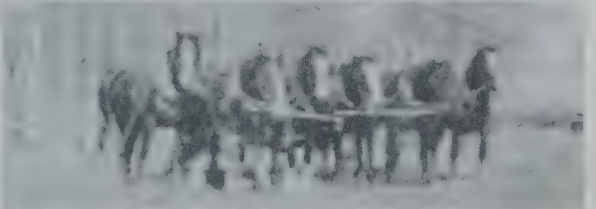
On October 27, 1926 he married Annette Major. Born to them were three daughters and two sons; Margaret married David Huard; they have ten children and live at Maidstone, Sask. where Dave drives the Imperial Oil truck. Dorothy married Bill Browne; they have three children and live at Penticton, B.C. where Bill is employed by the fire department. Flora married Lionel Mansfield; they have three sons and live in Lloydminster, Sask. where Lionel works. Richard married Gail Drysden, they live in Wainwright where Richard works as assistant fire chief at the army base and Gail at P.S.S. They have two boys. Claude married Giselle (a Swiss girl), they have one child and live at Delta, B.C. Claude has been at the airport for more than ten years.

About 1948 Pete and Annette sold their farm to Frank and Margaret Scriber and moved into Lloydminster where they had bought the home of Mr. C. Davis, on 43 Street, (Mr. C. Davis was a former town clerk) on the Saskatchewan side. Here he was content to retire with his wife and family. He saw his daughters married and settled in homes of their own. On New Year's Eve, 1954, Pete passed away very suddenly in his own home. He was buried from St. Anthony's Parish church and taken to rest in the local city cemetery. Pete was well known for his hospitality. His doors were always open and many can still remember the happy times spent in the LaHaye home.

Annette stayed on in Lloydminster for awhile but later sold her home and moved to Kelowna, B.C., where she still lives, well and happy.

Sincere thanks goes to the pioneers for making possible the good life we enjoy today.

The building site of the LaHaye Farm was Pete's original homestead. Pete came west from Owen Sound, Ontario, with his sister and brother-in-law, Mae and Geo. McKay in the spring of 1906. However Pete stayed in Saskatoon that year to earn some money, he worked as a bell hop at the Queen's Hotel. He filed on N.E. 10-52-1-4 in the spring of 1907, being only 19 years of age.



Pete La Haye's six horse outfit.

OH! THOSE PIONEERS!

By E. Muriel Hamilton

George McGee, his father (James McGee), his sister Nancy and her husband Fred McQuade lived at the top of the Gully hill, the south east corner of the Grainview District (where the Frank Creechs now live).

In the early days, McGees started losing meat and food, by way of a window. Try as he would, George McGee was never able to catch the thief.

One day in Lloydminster he purchased a bear trap. After hours of painstaking filing, the teeth were off the jaws of the trap; and George then wrapped the jaws with old bed linen; AND they set the trap (it takes two men to set a bear trap), just inside, below the window where they thought the thief would enter.

You guessed! George DID catch a man in his trap!

Being a generous, kind, and good person, George McGee never ever told who had been caught in his bear trap, and needless-to-say, neither did the thief!

by George Hamilton

In the early 1930's.

John Charters found an Indian's skull, while plowing in one of his fields in the Warwickville District. John kept the skull in his Blacksmith shop, and one day he showed it to a friend, Dr. G.L. Cooke.

After discussing how interesting it was, Dr. "G.L." took one of the skull's teeth, with the intention of finding out how old it was, etc. He put it into his box of cigarettes.

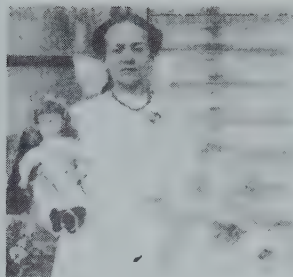
After Dr. Cooke left, John found the tooth on the floor, it having dropped out of the cigarette box. He picked it up and said, "Oh, By God! That Indian didn't want anybody to look at his teeth." John threw the tooth into the Forge.

NEWLIN STORY (O.J. & Family)



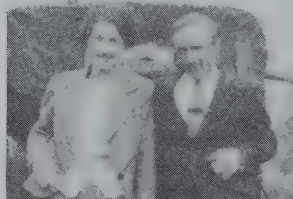
Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Newlin

O.J. Newlin, as he was always known, came to Canada in May, 1907 accompanied by his wife and daughter Ellen, who was six years old. Previous to leaving the U.S.A. he had taught school and worked in a foundry in Chicago, neither of which appealed to him. When they left Kansas in April, fruit trees were in bloom. They travelled by train and on reaching Humbolt, they were stranded for two weeks, due to a blizzard. There were two hotels in the town and they coped with approximately sixty people as best they could. Food was in very short supply before they were able to move on to Lloydminster. Mrs. Newlin and Ellen stayed at the King Edward Hotel while Mr. Newlin went to look for land. While at the hotel, Ellen contacted measles and they were quarantined for ten days and had to stay in one room. Medicine prescribed for measles was brandy and hot water. While at the hotel, Mrs. Newlin heard someone say, "Oh! There goes a democrat," and she rushed to the



Ellen and Byron Newlin

window wondering how anyone could tell a democrat from a republican by just looking. Lloydminster at this time consisted of just one street, which was a sea of mud. There was snow still lying in the ravines until July of that year. The land chosen was fourteen miles north where Mrs. Eaton now lives, close to Detchons. They lived in a tent while completing their house which was built with lumber hauled from north of the river. The house still stands and is now used as a hen house. They bought a team of horses for \$500.00 and a brindle cow for \$35.00. Ellen attended school in Lloydminster a few months of each year. In 1909, Mrs. Newlin and Ellen returned to Kansas, where a son, Byron, was born. Mr. Newlin continued farming until 1918 during which time he owned one of the first cars, a Maxwell, and a threshing outfit in the district. They moved to Vancouver in that year and Ellen and Byron were able to attend school. In 1920, Mr. Newlin returned to the farm, buying two quarters in Alberta and a gore strip bordering Sandy Beach. He first lived in a granary which was later lined and papered and moved to near the present house site and used as a kitchen for many years along with the addition of three rooms. He farmed through the summer returning to Vancouver for the winter until 1924, when Mrs. Newlin also returned to the farm. By this time, Ellen was well established as a stenographer and Byron was in high school. Mr. Newlin was well known for his herd of black Angus cattle and also enjoyed keeping bees. Ellen was married in 1929 and continued living and working in Vancouver. She and her husband, Stanley Johnston, later moved to the U.S. and both worked there through wartime. They then moved to northern California where they owned and operated a motel for a number of years. Stan passed away in 1974 and Ellen continues to live in her own home in Redway, California. Byron returned to the farm after completing high school in 1926 and continued farming along with his dad. In 1938, he married Elsie Gould and they rented two quarters of adjoining land and lived there. In 1943, Mr. Newlin passed away. Byron and Elsie continued to farm. They still live there though the land is owned and operated by their two elder sons, Newlin Brothers. Their youngest son completed four years of university at Saskatoon, and now works in Lloydminster as city clerk. Their daughter, Jeanette is an R.N., married and is a supervisor at Yellowknife Stanton Hospital.



Elsie and Byron Newlin

THE NILSSON FAMILY by Axie Benson



Albert Nilsson, Bert, Freda, Agnes, Axie, Kristina, Oscar Nilsson, Frideborg and Frode Caspersen.

In 1916 Albert and August Nilsson came from Sweden and they both worked for a while for Mr. Person. They started out farming by buying a quarter section of land in the Willowlea district. They took turns, one plowing with four horses and a walking plow and the other working out. In winter, they hauled lumber and built the barn that still looks so good on Russel's farm.

In 1924, sister Axie and husband Fritjof Benson and their two children arrived from Sweden. Axie cooked for August and Albert and Fritjof worked for farmers.

Oscar also came in 1924 and in 1929 went to Kamloops, B.C. and started a chicken farm in a big way.

Mother, Kristina, sister Frideborg and husband Frode Caspersen arrived in 1925. The mother kept house for August and Albert for a few years, then went to live with Oscar for 18 years. The Caspersens moved on to Denver, Colorado, where they are still living.

I want to say Thanks to God but also to the memory of August and Albert for opening up their home to us.

Axie and family moved to Edmonton in 1925. Another son, Verner was born there. Fritjof worked for Swifts Packing Plant till his death in 1952. Son Lage died from a heart attack in 1976. Naemi is store nurse for Woodward's. Son Verner works for city hall. Mother Kristina came to Edmonton to live with Axie and Fritjof for six years until her death in 1954 at age 91.

August married Florence Nelson in 1932. They had two sons, Edwin born in 1933, drowned in Sandy Beach in 1959. Russel is farming the family farm. He married Sylvia from Mexico City in 1965. They have two sons, John and Andy.

Albert Nilsson married Agnes Elliot in 1931. After leaving the farm in 1940, he was engaged in house construction at Haney, B.C. Albert passed away at Haney in 1969. They had two children, Freda, Mrs. Stan Brevick of Kamloops and one son Bert of



Ride em cowboy.



Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Ericson, Florence Nilsson holding Russell, August N. Lage, Naemi and Fritz of Benson.

Front: Bernice, Ebba Currie, Edwin N. and Verner Benson.
Vernon, B.C.

So many blessings to live in this country. May God help us not to take Life for granted, but to remember God's Love in sending Jesus, that whoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life. What a wonderful future - Eternal Life, Peace and Blessing.

THE PEAKE FAMILY & DELBERT ANDERSON

In 1912, Vern Peake at the age of six came from Lauder, Man., where he was born, with his parents, a brother and a sister, to New Brigden, Alberta, about 150 miles south of Lloydminster. In 1911, I, Nona Peake (Anderson) at the age of three, came with my parents, a sister and a brother, from Erskine, Minn., to the adjacent district of Sedalia. Both families took up homesteads. My parents farmed there till they retired to live in Oyen in 1949, when my brother, Delbert took over the home farm. Vern took over their home farm when his father went into the elevator business.

After finishing school, I taught for the large sum of a thousand dollars a year. When telling my daughter, Pat, this a while ago, she burst out, "Mom, you mean a thousand dollars a month, not a year." At that, I think I was lucky. Some taught in Saskatchewan for the government grant and people of the district took turns supplying board and room.

In 1933 we were married and since there had been several years of poor crops, we decided to look for greener pastures; 1933 was one of the driest years and we were told we had lots of nerve to marry at such a time. I know we had more nerve and hope than money.

Frank McGirr, who was married to Vern's sister in 1934 and who had come to Marwayne and purchased the Jardine store a couple of years before, told us of a farm that was available. In August, 1933, we came up and made arrangements to take over the Andrew Cowe farm in the Clear Range district and moved up in November.

During the dirty thirties, people were encouraged by the government to move to more promising areas and were given free transportation for stock, machinery, etc.

Our household goods, cattle and machinery were shipped and Vern went along to care for the cattle. My brother George, with a good pony and an excellent collie dog, drove the horses on foot across country.



Nona, Vern, Russ and Pat Peake.

Although it was only about 150 miles to move, there being no railway north and south, it was a long route. New Bridgen is on the C.N.R. and Blackfoot was the nearest C.N.R. point to our destination so that's where we shipped to. But to get there we had to go to Biggar, Sask., then to Edmonton and back to Blackfoot. It was planned so that George with the horses arrived at Blackfoot at about the same time as the shipped goods. The next task was to get everything moved to the farm, a distance of about 20 miles.

What they didn't know was that accommodation at Blackfoot and Streamstown were not the best. Arriving late one night at the Chinese restaurant, the light went out just as they reached the door. Although they knocked for some time, he refused to open up and they were hungry and tired. That night an elevator man took pity on them, took them home for something to eat and let them sleep in the warm elevator office, one on the desk and one on a crib mattress on the floor.

Everything was moved by the time I arrived in Lloydminster by train, via Saskatoon. I stayed at the hotel that night and tried to figure out how I could get to the farm. There was no phone at the farm and I didn't even know the names of neighbors to send a message so I phoned Frank McGirr at Marwayne and he came to my rescue.

Our house was surrounded by a lake to the south and west, so to go to Marwayne or most places we wanted to go, we had to go around either end of it which made it much farther. In winter we drove across it. Often when the ice was partly bare and slippery and the horses slid across, I would have preferred the longer route.

Our P.O. was Willowlea, run by Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Hayes, and Andy Cowe, or Bud as we always called him, brought the mail for all the neighbors for a small fee.

George lived with us that winter and it wasn't long till we got acquainted and found we had wonderful neighbors. I well remember the Xmas concert at Clear Range School that year. To my surprise there were little gifts for me from some of the neighbor ladies and I really appreciated their warm welcome. I joined the U.C.W. which consisted of Clear Range and Willowlea ladies, so soon knew everyone around the country.

Our pastime centered mostly around the men's sports, hockey in winter and softball in summer. Spots were cleaned on lakes or sloughs for hockey. There was a team in the Clear Range-Willowlea area and one at Jumbo Hill. For years after, I've heard them discussing and laughing over those games, the dirty tricks and nice names they sometimes called one another. The women always supplied hot coffee and lunch.

In summer there seemed to be a sports day somewhere each Wednesday where the men played softball. The families usually made a day of it with a picnic lunch.

Even though teaching salaries were low I left the south with a considerable amount of back wages owing me. I wasn't very happy about that but as it came trickling in the next couple of years it was very welcome as farming wasn't very profitable.

We started milking cows and I well remember the first cream cheque of \$2.85.

One time we sold two large steers. The buyer seemed quite impressed with them and wanted them. He offered \$30 for one and \$25 for the other. Vern refused to sell for less than \$30 a piece. The buyer wouldn't pay it and left but came back in a couple of days and took them at our big price.

In 1935 our crops and garden were good. On August 5, a Sunday, a dirty cloud came up. It was hail and I stood and watched my garden get battered. The storm let up a little and I asked Vern if he thought the crop would be hurt much. Well! Then it really started to hail. When it was over I didn't need to ask. The ground looked like it had been disked. We held cushions against the south and west windows to keep the glass from breaking. In the meantime the rubber roofing on the lean-to part of the house was completely destroyed and the water poured in. We had no hail insurance. People said it didn't hail much in that area and I guess they were right as we experienced almost no hail since. That year, in October, Patricia was born and we didn't need our crop wiped out. There wasn't even much feed and that fall we sold 16 head of cattle for \$200.00.

We used mostly wood for heating and it was hauled from the Saskatchewan River and on looking back those trips must have been a real ordeal. The men left in the dark in the morning and arrived home after dark at night. I sent lunch - coffee, soup, sandwiches, etc. and they lit a fire to heat or thaw out whatever they had. I often wonder why wood closer to home couldn't have been used as I've seen plenty of it burned since just to clear land.

In the fall of 1938 we bought Nels Nelson's farm in the Grainview District. Vern put in the crop there in '39; we didn't move our household effects till August, 1939. As the bachelor house needed a complete cleaning and redecorating job, it took weeks before we could move in. Also, in June of that year, our son Russ was born.

So we started up in a new place which we farmed for 30 years. We planted more trees, shelter belt, 150 spruce, shrubs, etc. Here we had rural mail delivery from Lloydminster, phone and in 1951, got rural electrification. We hauled our grain to Streamstown.



Four generations of Peake's - Vern, grandma Mary, Russ holding Jodi.

Pat and Russ went to Grainview School. Russ got one year busing to Streamstown for grade 10. Otherwise they both got their high school at Kitscoty, living in dormitories. Pat took a business course and worked in Lloyd. for a while. She joined the Air Force for seven years, three of which she was stationed in France, and Germany. Later she worked at Keno Hill Mines, Yukon. In 1965 she was married to Gerry Berube. They live at Whitehorse and have a family of two, Daryl 13, and Kim 9.

After high school, Russ started his first broadcast work at CKRD, Red Deer. He worked at various places, broadcasting sports. The last ten years he has been at CFCN Calgary. He married Helen Wavrecan, a nurse from Coleman in 1965. They have two girls, Jodi 11 and Debbi 8.

In 1962 Vern's health started to decline. He spent a great deal of time in hospitals and doctoring in Edmonton and Lloydminster. In 1963, we sold our stock. We kept on farming but rented an apartment in Lloydminster, where we lived during winters. In 1969 we sold the farm but kept 12 acres of yard with the old house and furniture, where we spent much of our time during the summer months. Vern passed away in August 1965 and is buried at Marwayne beside his father and mother.

My brother, Delbert Anderson, came north in 1934. He worked for Harold Jacobson for three or four summers and some for other neighbors. In 1940, he went back to Sedalia and worked with his father and mother on the farm. In 1949, when his parents retired, he bought the home farm.

In 1973, he sold the farm and retired. He had spent much of his spare time during the years with us, coming north with his camper and boat to fish.

When Vern passed away, Delbert and I joined forces and have lived together since in Lloydminster, but spending much of our time in the summer at the acreage, gardening and relaxing.

ERIC MARTIN PERSSON (PERSON)

written by Viola Person

Martin came with his parents from Sweden to Tyndoll, Manitoba in 1904, where they stayed until 1906, when they moved to Lloydminster. They first lived in Tent Town. Martin's dad, while there, built the Gradauer rooming house. Then they came north west of Sandy Beach to homestead section 34. In 1910 his dad bought the big steam engine. Then Mr. Person bought a 12 bottom breaking plow. Martin drove the outfit and did a lot of breaking for homesteaders around Streamstown and Marwayne country. People used to walk out from Lloydminster on Sundays to see the twelve furrows being turned



Viola Martin, Evelyn and Bob Person old steam engine.

over and a man walking behind turning any sods that didn't lay flat. They also had a lumber mill across the river (north) and sawed lumber. The mill later burned down.

In 1919 after serving 4 years in the first war, Martin moved to his own half section of 34. One quarter his homestead and he built his blacksmith shop and his shack which still stands where he built them. Martin used to play lone violin at dances around these parts. He took a great interest in the wheat pool and was one of the ones who stood up for the strike held by the farmers. He worked for the forming and building a school at Grainview. In 1928 he bought a separator. He already had a John Deere tractor and did threshing all around. Mrs. A. Cowe and Phyllis Lane cooked on cook car for the outfit falls of 1930 and 1931. Martin took a great interest in getting the New Deal telephone going and it was bought by shareholders. He worked as linesman along with Tony Huelskamp and later some with Bob and Leo Milner. Then Doug Juggins took the linesman's job. Fred Whitfield, Sam Clarke, George Davies, George Campbell and Dick Robertson took a big part in keeping it up so people would have telephones. Later A.G.T. bought the lines.

Martin belonged to the Legion and had his life membership. He worked as a member of the membership committee. He was on call for the second War.

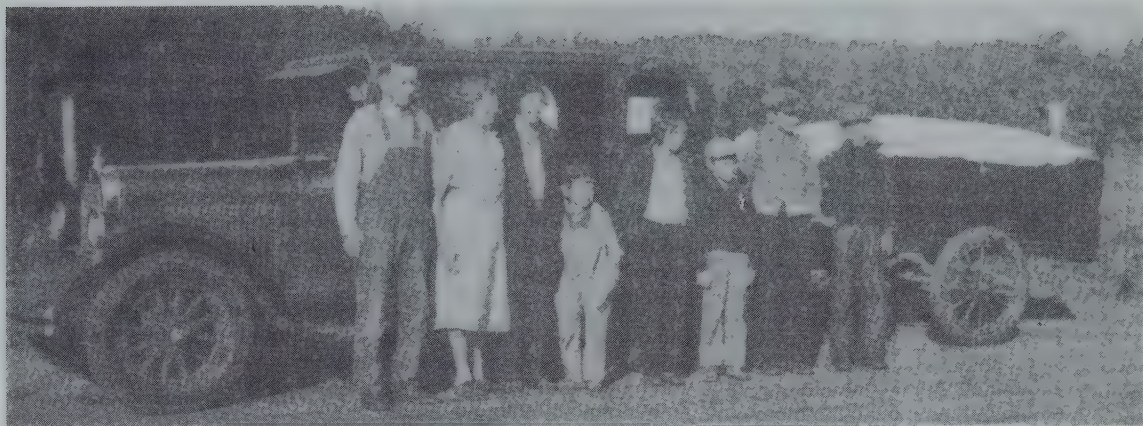
In 1936 he married Viola Stewart of Brock. They had two children Evelyn who married Darwin Franklin and had three children; Lee, Sherry and Randy. She later divorced Darwin and married Bob Wills and lives in Lloydminster. Bob married Audrey Parker. They have two children; Marty and Treana. Bob has taken over the farm and lives on the home quarter. He also bought one of Vern Peake's quarters.

Martin was great on snow plowing and made his own plow. He kept roads open around here which was a real task in those days.

He had an engineer licence for the Steam Engine in both Alberta and Saskatchewan. After he married they went into pigs and cattle until Bob took over. Martin was ill for two years with bone cancer. He died Jan. 22, 1976. A good man, father, husband and Grandfather.



John Deere and steam engine



Mr. and Mrs. Newlin, Mrs. Roberts and family Texas bound 1935.

MEMOIRS OF GRAINVIEW SCHOOL Merlin Roberts, Morton, Texas, U.S.A.

I was born in 1922 and was seven years old when I started school -- the first year of Grainview, which must have been 1929.

There were five of us school children -- Sidney Gould, Virginia and Margie Burki, my brother, Vern, and myself, Merlin Roberts.

Our teacher was Mrs. McDonald, whom we all liked, but were just a little afraid of. Our parents thought that she was the best.

It wasn't long before Mrs. McDonald had us speaking correct and sitting straight in a correct way.

Since Sidney and I were two big boys, one day Mrs. McDonald decided to let us kill the flies that were in the windows, but we had to promise not to touch any of them with our fingers. Sidney got into a problem -- one fly fell into a corner of the window and it appeared that the only way to get it out was to take his finger and flip it out, which he did. By chance Mrs. McDonald saw Sidney touch this fly. Just as he touched the fly, Sidney realized he had done the wrong thing. He was marched out to the cloakroom and had his mouth washed out with soap for lying. Needless to say, neither one of us touched another fly while we killed the rest of the flies.

One summer, if we were all good, Mrs. McDonald would take us on Friday afternoon to what we called the Big Gully. We looked forward to this outing very much, as anything was better than staying in school. Of course, we all had to act like ladies and gentlemen.

My five year old brother Vern and I rode a big horse named Kate to school. My Dad thought that she was gentle enough that Vern and I would not get hurt. Kate, however, would buck and throw us off once every day -- if we didn't get thrown off in the morning, we knew what to expect going home. Since Kate was such a big, tall horse and Vern and I being only 5 and 7 years old, we couldn't get back on without somebody helping us. Her virtue was that she would only throw us if we were meeting somebody, and in most cases, if Mrs. Newlin was in her beautiful flower garden when we passed by, this is where we were dismounted. I remember that it got to the point that when we saw Mrs. Newlin in her flowers, Vern would begin to whine just a little because we knew that we were about to get bucked off. Just as soon as we were even with Mrs. Newlin,

the ritual was that she would stop her easy lope, as we called it, and buck us off. We would then lead Kate up to where Mrs. Newlin was in the garden, get helped back on the horse, and go on our way very happy as we knew that this ordeal was over for the day. The only way we could keep from being bucked off was for us not to meet anybody or for Mrs. Newlin not to be out in her yard. Kate was looking after us because she knew that we had to have help to get back into the saddle.

As the years moved on, the school enrolment increased. These pupils included my sister, Cherolyne, and brother, Daryl; Terry and Ronnie, children of Sam Bourne; Anthony, David, Paula, Barbara and Austin, children of Ray Bourne; and for a short while Billy, Wilfred and Mark, sons of Philip Weighill.

The first winter Vern and I stayed at the school with Mrs. McDonald. We had to drink Postum, which we did not like, because it was good for us. We also had to walk a mile every evening along with Mrs. McDonald. This looked very foolish to us.

I remember that we boys, when Miss Plater would leave the room, would start an eraser fight and she would get her four-by twelve inch piece of belting strap out and threaten to whip us if we didn't behave. Billy Weighill, Sidney Gould and myself had all received a new pocket knife, I think for Christmas. She left the room one day. Billy, Sidney and myself found ourselves up at her desk with the desk drawer pulled out looking at this piece of school equipment. Billy suggested that we cut it up, which we did. Miss Plater must have thought that we were a very fine bunch of boys this day as there were no chalk marks on the walls.

It wasn't but a few days that we had our nerve up again; and the chalk marks were again on the walls. There must have been more than normal because Miss Plater became very upset, went up to her desk, jerked the desk drawer open, remarking that this was it. To her surprise Miss Plater found her strap in little pieces. She was very angry. I am sure she had every reason to be and we were glad that she didn't have her strap this particular day. Do not get the wrong impression; we all loved her and we knew she loved us all, but this is an amusing incident to reminisce.

We had another fine teacher -- Miss Lister. I remember one thing in particular about this dedicated lady. She wanted all of the boys to know how to act and have manners.



Sidney Gould on horse. The Burkis in cutter, Vern and Merlin Roberts on horse.

At one time all the boys would have to walk down the road at 10 to 9 o'clock and meet her as she was riding her horse to school. We would stop, tip our hat and say, "Good morning, Miss Lister." We all thought that this was sure a waste of time, as we would all rather be out on the yard playing.

An incident I can remember that describes the times -- early thirties -- the government got the idea that all children needed their tonsils and adenoids out. A field hospital of tents was set up at Marwayne and kids from all over were to come and have their tonsils and adenoids taken out. All the mothers thought that this was the thing to do.

My mother, Mrs. Tom Roberts, was to get our truck and take all the Grainview children to Marwayne. Something went wrong at the last minute and the truck would not start. However, at last it did and we got away late.

I can remember a load of reluctant kids being put in the back of the truck, the mothers up front with my mother driving down two ruts for a road much of the way. By the time we got there, they were closing things down. I remember Mrs. Leo Burki and Mother dragging us into this tent, and this doctor in his apron telling them that he was sorry but we were just a little too late. You don't know how good this made us kids feel. You see, you went home the same day of the operation.

We had some wonderful times at our one-room school -- parties at Christmas and any other time that warranted a party.

I have a picture of the students taken while at their desks, and I would not be afraid to say that any one of them would do battle for any one of their student friends even today if the need arose.

Since leaving the Grainview School, I have attended several much larger schools (Fairview, Oklahoma, Tulsa, Oklahoma, and Levelland, Texas), but never have felt the closeness we felt for one another at Grainview.

I do not think I should leave out the experiences we had going to school in the winter, as this reflects what went on over and over with other children.

My Dad fixed us a covered sled which consisted of a box set on the cutter runners. The wooden frame was covered with canvas with a door to get in and one plastic window up front with a slot below the window to put the reins through. The box was bolted on the runners in such a way that should we have a runaway and turn over, the box would break away and not be drug by the runaway horses. Such an occasion never did come to pass.

In the spring when the snow was thawing and the big snowdrifts were melting, we somehow managed to turn over at least once and sometimes twice a year.

We always had two horses on our cutter because my Dad (Tom Roberts) said that should a blizzard hit, two horses could get through where one could not. On more than one occasion when it had blown and snowed all day and the drifts were more than belly deep to the horses, they would have to jump through the snow like a jack rabbit; I have seen the horses become so exhausted that they would just sit down on their hind quarters like a dog to rest before going any further.

Many a morning the thermometer registered 40 below zero when we arrived at school. All of this was taken in stride and as far as the children were concerned, it was just a matter of fact.

For all the difficulties, we had more than enough pleasantries to offset them.

We lived four miles from school where the Detchons now live. About one and a half miles from the ranch, there so happened to be a phone pole in the center of the road. In the winter we had a path on both the right and left side of this pole and took whatever side took our fancy. On this particular day I, being the oldest, was trying to hold my supremacy over my two brothers and sister and had my hands quite full. Our horses were trotting as fast as they could go; I looked up just in time to see one horse going on one side and the other going on the other side of this telephone pole. We hit at full speed. Dad had told me that if he heard of my fighting in the sled, he was going to whip me; I was in hot water. The neckyoke was broken, so was the tongue -- the phone pole was all the way back to the box on the sled.

It wasn't but a few moments until I saw a rig leaving Mr. Ray Bourne's house; he had seen what had taken place and was coming down the hill to help. I'll never know how he patched up our sled to get us home, but he did. He will never know how grateful we were to him.

It was dark when we arrived home; my Dad never said a word about whether we were fighting or not.

My family left for the States in 1935, but kept our memories of good times and friends and schoolmates, and will cherish these thoughts as long as we live. I have been back to Lloydminster several times, the last being 1977.

We will never be able to put a price tag on what that little one-room has meant to the children who attended and to the wonderful teachers we had the good fortune of having in our formative years.



Threshing crew: Standing - Tom Williams, John Johnson, Bob Golightly, Ernest Grahn, Delbert Anderson, Seth Person (in doorway), Stewart. Sitting Vern Peake, Carl Person.

T. ROBERTS - ROBERTS RANCH
Written by Merlin Roberts, Mortin, Texas

I am attempting to tell, some of the things I can remember, about my Dad, Tom Roberts.

First of all I shall give a little of his background. His dad was a rancher in Texas, who lived in a time when there was no law. You protected whatever you had from cattle rustlers, without the help of a police force, and with a strong desire to want to succeed, if you stayed.

When Dad and his brother, Burk, were 15 and 16 years old they moved from Henrieta, Texas, to Fairbanks, Alaska, to the gold rush, where his dad bought and sold land. There were so many people moving in that he could buy land on the outskirts of town, and in just a few days he could double his price, and this is what he did rather than look for gold and did very well.

They stayed up there for two years and moved back to Texas, this time through Canada rather than by boat which was the way they went up.

They fell in love with Canada as they rode the train back through the Prairie Provinces and decided that this was where they wanted to live. The next year, when they were 18 and 19 years old, 1905, they moved from Texas to Canada and homesteaded at Innisfree, Alberta. From there Tom and Burk moved to Vegreville, where they bought a farm and ranched. About 1914 Dad moved to Lloydminster and bought the ranch where the Detchons now live, where by the way all of his children were born, with the exception of brother, Daryl who was born in 1927 at Borger, Texas.

He married my mother in 1919, a sweetheart he had when just a boy. I was born on February 11, 1922.

I can remember a few things that are quite amusing. We were sort of a half way place for many people going to Lloydminster and they would stop by and have dinner with us and on some occasions would stay all night. My Dad seemed to enjoy this very much and had many friends.

There was one man who I shall not name, that would make a short stop and go right to the bunkhouse, a room on the house that the hired men stayed in. He would gather up all the tobacco that he could see and go on his way. This got to happen so often that the lady helping mother cook had standing orders from the men to go to their room and gather up all the tobacco she could see whenever this person came around.

Another amusing incident that happened, and I'm sure Freddie Hamilton will not mind my telling this if he is still living. He was a bachelor that lived a short distance from our place that ever so often would just happen by for lunch. In the winter we always had a bowl of hot soup first thing. This particular day, he and one of the men came in late and the soup was all gone. There were just the two of them at the table so when the gravy was set on the table which happened to be close to Freddie, he thought it was his soup and proceeded to eat it. When they went outside after eating their lunch, Freddie commented, "I wonder why you didn't get any soup". The young man told him that what he had eaten for soup was the gravy. This embarrassed Freddie so much that it was three months before he happened around again.

Another time in the winter, I'll comment, that

there were lots of prairie chicken, one of the men had taken his 22 out with him and killed and cleaned a big mess of them and the cook had fixed them for dinner. Everything was on this big long table and everybody just started to eat when this Mounted Policeman, a friend of my Dad's, showed up for dinner. He was invited in and proceeded to eat a very hearty meal. The cook was petrified as she didn't know what this Mounty would do about these out of season chickens. When he left, he thanked her for such a fine meal and told her that the chicken was the best he had ever eaten, leaving the impression that he thought it was regular chicken.

As human nature is this motivating force keeps pushing man on to new ventures, that of course do not always work out as we would like. The winter of 1927, my Dad on the urging of his sister and brother Burk, who were doing quite well in the new oil fields at Borger, Texas, talked him into coming down and drilling an oil well, they had picked out some land that they thought would have oil on it and it was reserved for him. We moved to Texas with Angus McClellan in charge of the ranch. We lived in what was known as a Shotgun house, three rooms and a door on each end. The well come in dry so we moved back to Lloydminster.

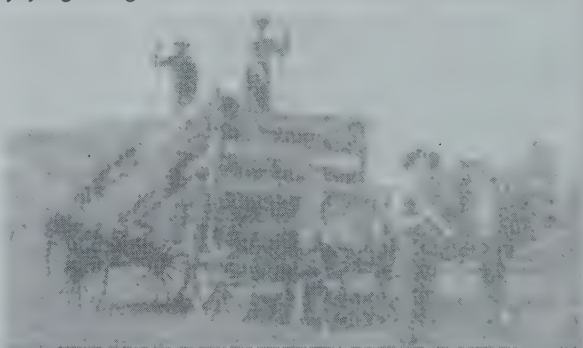
There are times, as the saying goes, that try your souls. My Dad in 1929 fed out two thousand head of cattle. He borrowed all the money the bank would let him have and used up all that he had. Mother said that she told Tom that he should not wait so long to ship these cattle but he always took pride in the good finish his cattle had when he shipped to Kansas City, U.S.A. While these cattle were enroute the depression of 1929 hit. The railroad company sold the cattle for what they would bring and then billed Dad for the rest of the freight.

He was starting the depression in the hole. Dad never did talk about these hard knocks but was always looking to the future. The depression was hard as farm products would not bring anything. One year the threshing cost more than the crop brought on the market.

We moved to the States in 1936. In 1937 Dad took the job of being manager of his Sister's farms at Levelland, Texas. In 1946 he bought a farm at Morton, Texas, and lived there till his death in 1961.

I would like to take this opportunity to invite anybody from our old home community if ever down this way to come by and see me.

Mother is still living, she has had a stroke and is living in a Nursing Home. She is 89 years old and enjoys getting letters from her friends in Canada.



Joe and Ray Bourne on rack. Cyril Bourne standing, 1918.



Nan and Wib Savage with grand champion bull, Regina, 1968. Ed Anderson at halter.

THE SAVAGES

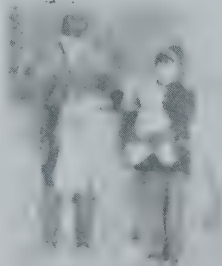
On a cold November 11th in 1950 Wib, Nan and Alex Savage arrived at their new home on what was known as the McGee farms. They had farmed in the Dixonville area of the Peace River country where Wib, whose home it was, had taken up land under the V.L.A. after his discharge from the army in January of 1946. He and Nan met there as she had been sent to Dixonville as a District Nurse for the area. It was a hard country - cold winter, few vehicles, hard work and no money, but everyone had a wonderful sense of closeness. The years there were happy but early frosts and snow and either drought or flood made them decide to move to Lloydminster, where they settled on a farm owned at one time by George McGee and later by Alex Mitchell, Nan's father. They brought with them all their machinery -- not much in those days, but a major effort to move, as that year it was an early fall, and when they arrived it was in the neighborhood of -40. However, by Christmas they were settled in, and soon, to their great delight, came the power. What a thrill to turn a switch and have lights. No more lamps to clean and no more having to fight your way to town through snowdrifts for a can of coal oil! And to have a fridge instead of a cellar. And a washing machine that worked on its own.

They operated a mixed farm but gradually worked into purebred Hereford cattle. It was a busy life, but they met many wonderful friends along the way. Bulls were sold at Regina, Lloydminster and privately and they kept quite a number of cows, which summered down by the Battle River. Many of the neighbors were also in the cattle business and numberless days were spent moving cattle out in the spring to pasture and back home in the fall. There was always great excitement when a herd went down the Meridian - men and horses, dogs and kids - usually the women bringing up the rear with the truck to pick up the stragglers and feed the hungry.

Alex, who was born in Berwyn, was nearly three when he arrived in Lloydminster and Sheila appeared on the scene in 1952. They both went to school in Streamstown for their earlier grades and then to town for their High School. No one will ever forget the excitement of Christmas concerts, and of the year end picnics and all of the other activities at Streamstown. They had some wonderful teachers and certainly gained much from going to a country school. Both children and Wib are musical and their home had much pleasure from it over the years. Wib played his fiddle for many of the local events and Alex and Sheila were in the Lloydminster Folk Society -- a singing group of young people who spent many hours practising and performing.

Alex is married and lives at Sandy Beach with his wife Erna and two children. Sheila married a local boy, Leonard Ingrey. They also have two children and farm in the Nunebor area.

Nan and Wib sold the farm to the Creech family in 1973 along with a number of their cows and moved south of town near the Battle River -- and took up homesteading again! They sold most of their cattle, but still have a few cows, bulls and horses around, so they are still not really retired. Not too far away from their old friends in the North, and with many new friends in the South. And with their children and grandchildren not too far away they manage to keep busy.



Alex and Sheila Savage, Tippy and Bear, Dec. 59.

THE FRANK SCRIBER STORY

By Margaret Scriber



At McGee place 1950, Scriber and Bulducs, Irene, Nap, Merwin (on pony), Warren, Margaret holding Joan, Tom, Glenda and Nellie.

Came to this country from Germany in 1919 at the early age of seven years accompanied by his Mother, younger brother, Peter and sister, Eva. His Dad a submarine commander was killed in the 1st World War.

Because Frank's mother couldn't get the proper visa or papers to settle in the states even though she had two brothers and a sister living there, they chose to come to Canada.

The family settled in Winnipeg and it was here that the family grew up. Frank being the oldest peddled papers after school to help his Mother keep food on the table.

In the later years when the city of Winnipeg went metro, Frank's mother went to live with her relatives in Connecticut, U.S.A.

The fall of 1927, Frank having left school came out west for harvest. He worked for an elderly couple east of Regina by the name of Sutherland. (Memo: recalls them reading the bible every evening - good Presbyterians).

That winter he worked in the bush near Ft. Francis, Ontario.

Spent the next two years riding freight. He saw the country from the east coast (Sidney Mines, Nova Scotia) to the west coast (Vancouver Island).

First hit Lloydminster the fall of 1930. He worked for Grant King, driving a tractor combining. He stayed a couple of years here and would go out to Kelowna with them for the winter.

Started working for Mr. Alex Mitchell in 1933 - 1934 feeding cattle in the winter for \$25.00 a month and board himself. Summer wages were \$30.00 a month plus board also field work, fencing and haying. Frank continued to work for Mr. Mitchell for approximately the next 12 years.

In 1938 Frank bought his first rubber tired tractor, a Cockshut 80, from John Davis in Lloydminster for \$1,313.00. He drove it home from Battleford to save the \$25.00 freight. The trip took 18 hours, stopped at a livery barn in Maidstone for some sleep.

World War II broke out the fall of 1939. Frank took his basic at Camrose the fall of 1940, he then joined the Navy but was discharged because his Dad had been a Submarine Commander in World War I.

He came back to the Lloydminster area and continued to work for Mr. Mitchell, also doing some custom trucking for himself. When the McGee place went up for sale Frank and Mr. Mitchell purchased it, each getting three - 1/4 sections.

So it was in January 1947 he married me, Margaret Hughes. We lived approximately the first

two years at the McGee place now known as Quantock Farms. Moved up to the Pete La Haye farm the day following Pete's sale, October 27, 1948 and this is where we still reside.

Margaret was a local girl, born and raised in the Warwickville District. Previous to this Margaret had taught school for a couple of years, then joined the Air Force and spent a little over two years here having a glorious holiday. Took her basic training at Rockcliff, just outside of Ottawa, then on to Montreal for a course in Radio Telephone Operating Stationed at Pat Bay, what is now the Air Base at Victoria, B.C. During the war, Pat Bay was a training camp for the little fighter aircraft with which she worked, also there was a R.A.F. camp on the east side. The only commercial flights in at that time were a couple of T.C.A. daily flights.

I can well remember the haying season that first summer we were married. The crew was much like a threshing gang. Maurice Freeman, Weavers, Cundliffes along with the 2 or 3 hired men that were at the McGee place. We found it so hard to think of some variety to put on the table, not too much in the garden that early.

Tom our first son was born January, 1948, the winter we had so much snow.

We moved up to the La Haye farm late in October, 1948. Joyce Smith helped us get settled in. We scrubbed, painted and put up new kitchen curtains which fortunately I had made before moving. We had just nicely gotten straightened around when the community gave us a house warming party. How tired I was, the party went on all night and broke up with some even there at the breakfast table.

Frank took Pete's cows on shares for the first three or four years to build up a cow herd of his own.

Joan our second child was born January, 1949, I remember just getting nicely home at Mom's when I came down with the mumps. Joyce Smith came to our rescue again. Tom who was staying at Mom's came home, where Joyce babysat him and kept house for Frank and Desmond Beynon who was our hired man that winter. Young Tom picked up the flu and required medicine which Mr. Slen kindly brought out as it was so cold Frank couldn't get his truck started.

Louie Wachter worked for us during the summers for the first three years after we were married. I can well remember June 17, 1949, some relatives were here from the Dakotas and there was a dance being held at Jumbo Hill School. Louie volunteered to babysit and loan his car for the evening. When the dance was over people had to scrape hoar frost off their windshields.



Tom Scriber, Dennis Gibbs, Joan Scriber and Dorothy Gibbs on Goldie.



Ted Scriber's first day at school, 1966.

I believe 1950 was the summer we got a married couple to work the year around. Freddie Cundliffe and wife Verna were the first. They had a small daughter Betty and their second child Bernard was born while they were still here.

They lived in what was Gramma McClellan's shack in the same yard as Pete's house, however that was moved too, where it now stands just north of the barnyard. It was enlarged and a basement put under the main kitchen area.

That summer of 1950 we were able to get away for some fishing at Cold Lake. Pat and family, Gagues from Hanley and ourselves were able to rent two cabins for a week.

As the family grew up we tried to get a little fishing in each summer. Big Island seemed to prove our favorite lake.

The fall of 1950, September 1 to September 15 was beautiful, dry hot harvest weather, then it started to rain, dull weather, and more rain until freeze up. Lots of crops had to be harvested in the spring. Grannie broke her hip that winter also.

Dan was born early spring of March, 1951, well remembered the bad storm the following day, one of the worst of the winter. Frank undertook to come to Lloydminster the day following the storm, Irene McKay caught a ride also. I believe Alex's Mom was in the hospital at the time, anyway as the story goes the roads were heavy and on the way home some shovelling was required along by Donnie Detchon's gravel pit. Olwin Case came and kept house and looked after the youngsters while I was in hospital. Then she gave me a hand to go through the house and spring clean that year before leaving.

The power came through the district the summer of 1951. What a blessing that thermostatically controlled oil furnace was, no more either being frozen out or roasted out which so often happened with those old wood and coal furnaces.

Also, the summer of 1951 we purchased the Ferguson place from E. Nachbaur.

The fall before Pete was born namely October 1952 was our last year to thresh. It was such a hassle to get a crew of Indians to work that Frank decided to place an order for a combine.

The spring of 1953 after the crops were in and the summer fallow worked we took the first two weeks of June and made a trip to Calgary, Banff, South Dakota and Wisconsin, visiting Young Pete stayed with Pat and Mary and we took the three older ones, besides visiting relatives we took in the Passion Play in the Black Hills of South Dakota.,

That summer we took possession of our first combine, total cost something like \$4,000 or \$5,100.

Grainview School closed the year before Tom was ready to start, so the fall of 1955 he and Penny Kozlinski the hired man's little girl used to walk the ½ mile to catch the Streamstown School Bus driven by Les Nelson.

Mrs. Muriel Hozack taught both Tom and Joan, then when they got to Grade IX they had to be transferred to Marwayne School in order to complete their high school.

We built the house the summer of 1957, another late frost that spring. Peakes and us were to Evelyn and Darwin Franklin's wedding dance June 8 or 9.

Also planted the spruce tree belt. Grampa came out from town and with the help of young Dixie Detchon planted most of those trees, I was pretty busy cooking for carpenters. Joan and Tom remember carrying water to those same trees that first summer. We didn't want to lose any as two summers previous to this we had planted pine and for some reason they had all died.

Ted, our youngest arrived the spring of 1960.

The Scriber Farms formed a Limited Company the summer of 1968, bought Grampas farm from Pat and Mary and in 1974 purchased what had been Uncle Mike's from the Steven Brothers.

The boys all seem to have an inclination to farm. Right now Tom and wife Lynn (Evans) and three small children live on what was Grampas (Archie's) home place.

Dan lives at home and also Ted who is now apprenticing as a Machinist at Universal Industries in Lloydminster.

Pete besides farming has an interest in a water truck and hopes to get on working for the oil wells.

Joan our daughter got her R.N. being in the last class to graduate at Vegreville, June, 1971. She is now married and lives in Red Deer. She and her husband Terry Sharun have a family of two small girls.

At the time of writing Frank is in the process of turning the operations of Scriber Farm's over to the boys so that he can retire and hopefully take things a little easier. Maybe even get in a few more fishing trips.



Family picture January 79 - Ted, Dan, Lynn, Frank, Joanne, Tom, Ilona, Margaret, Joan and Pete.



Leo and Valeta Burki, 1979



The Newlin's first house in Canada as it looks now.



Silvia, Virginia, Margie and Dan Valeta and Leo Burki.



Grainview School pupils.

Front row: Margaret La Haye, Marlene Clark, Dorothy La Haye.

2nd Row: Glen Detchon, Walter McComish, Vernon Clark, Austin Bourne, Edwin Nilsson.

3rd Row: Paula Bourne, Francis Gould, Ronnie Bourne.

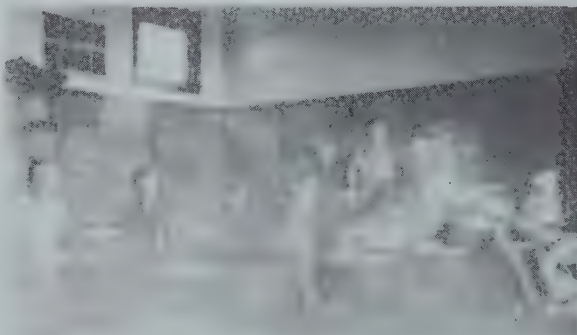
4th Anthony Bourne, David Bourne, Terry Bourne, Barbara Bourne.



Joe Burki in Switzerland, 1969.



Detchon's school outfit Walter McComish, Glen Detchon, Dorothy Peden (teacher) standing in doorway and three La Haye girls.



Grainview pupils: Virginia Burki, Margie Burki, Wilfred Weighill, Sidney Gould, Billie Weighill, Merlin Roberts, Vern Roberts, Silvia Burki, Cherolynne Roberts, Mark Weighill.



Back Row: Miss Doris Lister (teacher), Mrs. Verna Williams, Mrs. Valeta Burki, Mrs. Hubert Gould, Mrs. Myrtle Roberts, Francis Gould, Ronnie Bourne, Enon Roberts, Terry Bourne, Dan Burki, Sylvia Burki, Marg Burki, Sam Bourne, Joe Burki, Joe Bourne, Tom Williams, Peter La Haye, Orrie Newlin, Harry Gould, Tonny Huelskamp, Leslie Gould, Ray Bourne, Leo Burki, Hubert Gould. Jimmy Gould, Margaret La

Haye, Cherolyn Roberts, Sidney Gould, ? Gordon Williams, Paula Bourne, Barbara Bourne, Austin Bourne, Mrs. Winnie Bourne, David Bourne, Mrs. Annette La Haye, Margaret La Haye, Josephine Bourne, Mrs. Madge Bourne, Mrs. Nettie Huelskamp, Elsie Gould, Marlin Roberts, Vernon Roberts, Anthony Bourne, Darryl Roberts, Byron Newlin.

GRAINVIEW SCHOOL DISTRICT

A. Nilsson W. McKie E. Behnke ↓	N. Nelson V. Peake B. Person	P. Larson A. Nilsson R. Nilsson	P. Kahaye F. Scriber	P. Kahaye F. Scriber	R. Edlightly K. Weighill	Barrett Roberts Detchon	Donaldson Beatty Roberts Detchon
9	N. Nelson V. Peake W. Huehnien	H. Nilsson R. Nilsson	10 F. Aplin P. Kahaye F. Scriber Original Maryjickville Church	11 A. Nilsson R. Nilsson	S. Bourne A. Bourne	12 A. Collins W. Bourne K. Weighill	S. Scorgy Beatty Roberts Detchon.
J. Johnson L. Burki W. Huehnien	C. Grahn M. Ferguson E. Nachbar F. Scriber	C. Grahn F. Nilsson R. Nilsson	W. Hall A. McKay	W. Forest W. Hall A. McKay	F. Gould S. Bourne S. Gould	S. Bourne A. Bourne →	
4 J. Johnson L. Burki J. Huehnien	O. Gustarson M. Ferguson E. Nachbar F. Scriber	3 C. Grahn M. Ferguson F. Scriber	L. J. Burki T. Humble Davis Bros.	2 H. Gould T. Davis P. Weighill S. Gould Grainview School	T. Davis O. Newlin H. Gould S. Gould	1 O. Newlin B. Newlin Newlin-Bros. →	
J. Burki T. Humble	M. Person R. Person	M. Person R. Person	E. Person C. Person Wahlstrom R. Person.	E. Person C. Person P. Bradley G. Wachter R. Nilsson	Holcroft H. Gould	Lynn J. Swan S. Gould	Mrs. Davis J. Swan B. Newlin Newlin Bros.
33 Clark D. Cherry →		34 M. Person R. Person	M. Ferguson M. Person R. Person	35 P. Bradley P. Kahaye Scriber	Kahaye Scriber	36 H. Gould	J. Swan McGee Mitchell Savage Crech
McGee Clark Keichinger ↓	McGee Clark Hesby	Hesby	Hesby	Campbell Bulduc	D. Douglas McGee Mitchell Savage Crech	McGee Bros. Mitchell	
28 McGee Clark Aerage		27 Keichinger		26 Bulduc	Bulduc	25 Savage Crech.	

Irwinville District

NO. 1937



Closing Day Irwinville About June 1915.

Back Row l-r: Mrs. Annie Kneen (teacher), Marjorie Kent (Gardiner).

2nd Row: Gladys Bendixen, Margaret Kent, Effie Kent, Dorothy Kent, Ivy Kent.

Front row: May Hollington, May Kent, Joy Kent, Keith Kent, Charlie Sorenson, Lyman Bendixen, George Bendixen, Eric Kneen, Noel Kent (the baby in front).

The Irwinville District was formed in December, 1908. Mr. Sam Irwin filed on the first homestead, thus the name Irwinville was taken. The first board of trustees consisted of Mr. J.D. McLachlan, E.E. Barnett and W. W. Kent. Classes began in May 1909, in an old log house, with the first teacher being Miss Vera Moran. The following twelve pupils attended: Wilbur and Elmer Barnett, Roy, Marjorie, Dorothy and Effie Kent, Howard McLachlan, Stanley, Gerald, Ivy and Margaret Kent, and Ellis Stewart.

Land was purchased from the C.P.R. and a new school erected. The first teacher in the new school was Miss Myrtle Stewart. The first annual meeting was held January 15, 1910. During the years to follow, improvements were made despite the financial difficulties of the war years. By the thirties, a windbreak was planted and the depression brought a rush of applications for the position of teacher (150 in 1933). In 1938 a new school was built with twenty eight pupils enrolled under Miss Jessie Inge. Many improvements were added and this new school was used for many community gatherings such as Sunday school, church services, meetings, elections and Christmas concerts.

In 1959 the last teacher, Mrs. W.R. Kent resigned and the children were bused to Marwayne. Fifty years of school activity had ended. The building was used as a community centre for many years and now has been sold.

Many changes have taken place over the years. Most of the old timers are gone and the younger generations have taken over the farms. Several new families have moved in to the district during the last ten to fifteen years.

Ella Kent



Irwinville School Class L. to R. 1931.

Back: Jean Gray, Helen Connon.

Middle Row: Edna Connon, Howard Barnett, Don Irwin, Eddie Gray, Foster Irwin, Charlie Hollington and Robert Brett?

Front Row: Nora Harrison, Ruth Gray, Jean Barnett, Jack Kent, Hubert Saville, Glen Connon, Walter Barnett, Hugh Kent.



Old Irwinville School, 1910-1938.



Irwinville - Stretton Baseball Team 1921.

Back Row L. to R.: Art Kent, Roy Kent, Earl Barnett, Hal Young, Clarence Hancock.

Front Row L. to R.: Tip Kenny, Art Hancock, Scotty Hines, Gerald Kent, Tom Alton.

IRWINVILLE: TRANSPORTATION AND COMMUNICATION



Irwinville School S. D. No. 1937. 1938 to 1959.



Irwinville School Pupils, 1956, Left to right: Back Row: Joyce Olynyk, Billy Hollington, Norman Holowaychuk, Ann Kneen, Lyle Kent, Leonard Holowaychuk, Ronni Olynyk, Karen McNight, Artie Kent.

Front Row: Tommy Hollington, Benny Olynyk, Delhart Attfield, Ellen Anderson, John Kneen, Darlene Attfield, Iris Holowaychuk.

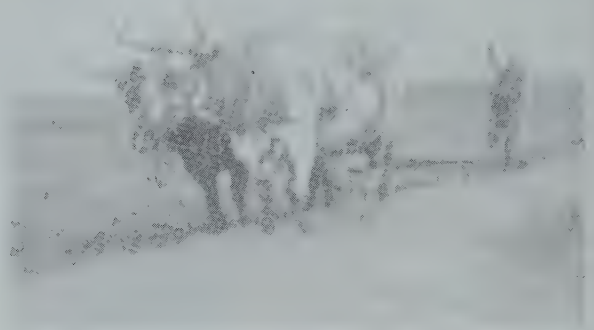


Irwinville Sunday School, 1955.

L. to R. Back Row: Keith Kent, Janet Kent, Olive Kent and Bill Kneen.

Middle Row: Karen McKnight, Ann Kneen, Peter Romanick, Freddie Mirbach, Anita Mirbach, Leonard Holowaychuk.

Front Row: Norman Holowaychuk, Dickie Mirbach, Jimmy Maclean, Sandra Maclean, Johnny Kneen, Larry Romanick.



An Irwinville Pioneer breaking the first fields.

During the first two decades of the 1900's the roads of Irwinville and area consisted of wagon trails. Faint tracks can still be traced where such trails climbed the river hills from one ford or another and struck out across country, either toward Islay or Stretton. Eventually our grid roads were laid out and built first by the local farmers, working with teams of horses, fresnoes, slips and horse-drawn graders. Later the municipality improved on these rudimentary roads . . . from 1955 on, the roads were built-up and gravelled. Sometimes we feel our corner could do with more attention in this area.

Early transportation was mostly horse-drawn. Though some of our neighbours used oxen or mules. Two driving-teams, one belonging to Will Kent, the other later one, to Max Kneen, were well-known in the district and surrounding area for their speed and endurance. Will Kent often drove to Islay in twenty-five minutes with his team hitched to a light cutter.

Most farms in the district kept a team of work horses until the mid 1950's. We were grateful we still had our teams during the winter of 1955 - 1956. They were our only way of getting to town for supplies much of that winter, because of numerous blizzards.

In the summer one saw various motor cars bumping over the first trails. Art Kent had a 1927 Chev. touring car with side curtains. If a sudden storm caught them out in the touring car all hands had to help put up the side curtains.

Roy Kent had a 1928 Chev sedan with a solid roof and glass windows. These vehicles all ran faithfully, but only in spring, summer and fall, until the end of the second world war; when new, streamlined Chevs and Plymouths began to make their appearance. At this time new farm trucks arrived to take over the task of hauling grain and cattle.

From 1900 to 1928 most trade and commerce from this district was carried on to the west with Islay and Vermilion. Grain was hauled by team and sleigh to Islay with many river hills to be climbed. This was an all-day task with large grain tank boxes on sleigh-bunks pulled by four horse teams. After 1928 when the C.P.R. line was built through north of us and Marwayne and Hazeldine became grain buying centres, the haul became shorter and less arduous. Although some chilly hauls were made to Hazeldine during the 1930's.

About ten years ago the elevators were closed at Hazeldine. Most grain is trucked to Marwayne or Dewberry from this district now.



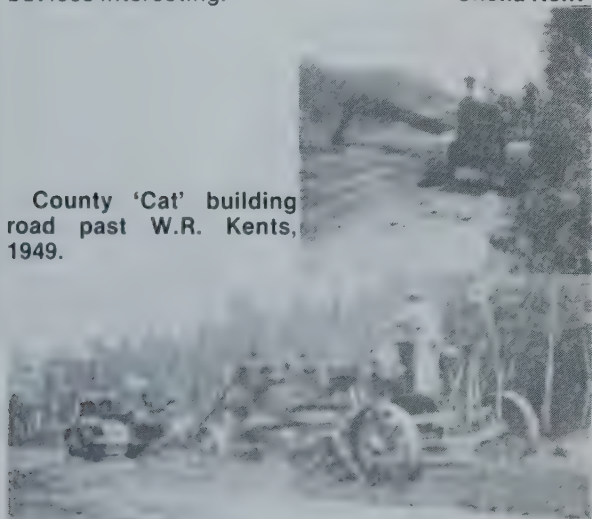
Crossing the North Saskatchewan River by ferry in the early 1920's.

Telephone communication followed a similar, but later pattern as the grain hauling. Everyone in the district who had a telephone was on the same party-line with each household having a different series of rings. This district phone line ran west to the 'Hog's Back' where it joined the main trunk line to Islay. Art Kent assisted by Hugh Kent was trouble man during the 1930's. Roy, Brian and Mac Kent also worked as trouble men at various times. About 1946 we rerouted to the Marwayne Central, as increasingly more business was conducted in that center.

Party-lines have always been hard to get onto when you really need to phone, as the following story illustrates: One memorable late summer day in the early thirties, Will Kent was trying to get on the party-line for business reasons. Each time he lifted the receiver a couple of district ladies were still chatting. He became more impatient each time until in desperation, he announced to the startled ladies that he was going for the cows, and that they'd better be off the line when he came back. Undoubtedly they were.

In the 1970's our telephones went underground. This has helped to improve the maintenance of the line. We are on party lines limited to four subscribers now. Telephoning is more convenient and precise, but less interesting.

Sheila Kent



County 'Cat' building road past W.R. Kents, 1949.

Cecil Connoroe of the Vermilion County building road in Irwinville district, 1949.

IRWINVILLE WOMENS AUXILIARY ANGLICAN CHURCH WOMEN



L. to R.: Mrs. W. Kent, Mrs. R. Saville, Baby?, Mrs. W. Dudlyk, Mrs. G. Kent, holding Phyllis, Megan Dudlyk, Mrs. M. Wilson, Mrs. R. Wilson, Mrs. G. Gardiner, Mrs. K. Kent, Mrs. Creighton, Mrs. W. R. Bass, Mrs. W. Hodgson, Mrs. R. Kent, Mrs. A. Kent, Janet Kent. Taken on Mrs. K. Kents lawn after W. A. meeting in 1940's.

On May the eighth 1929 a meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Will Kent in the Irwinville District to organize a branch of the Women's Auxiliary to the Anglican Church. May Kent made the motion and it was seconded by Mrs. Roy Kent (Olive). Thus the Irwinville W.A. came into being. At the second meeting, held at the home of Mrs. Graham Gardiner, it was decided to charge 25 cents per year for membership in the branch. In fifty years we have never increased this amount. The first members to pay their dues and join were: Mrs. W. Kent, Mrs. R. Kent, Mrs. A. Kent, Mrs. L. Gardiner, Mrs. G. Gardiner, Mrs. R. Saville, Mrs. W. R. Bass, Mrs. T. Saville, Miss M. Kent, Miss J. Kent. Further members to join at later meetings were: Mrs. W. Anderson, Miss Stella Anderson, Miss Hazel Anderson, Miss Grace Kent, Mrs. T. E. Kent, Mrs. E. Hodgson, Mrs. W. Hodgson, Mrs. C. Bull and Mrs. Goodge.

The intentions of the group of ladies seems to have appeared within the first few meetings. They were to be a social action W.A. This aim has been maintained to this day. We are not parochial. We aim for the greater good. Our fund raising and projects are always for a wide range of causes - World Relief from want, help for people and churches in the far north, Christmas gifts for Frog Lake School, and help in our own community.

That first year the ladies set right to work. They had pieced and tied a quilt by December and were sewing shirts for Archdeacon Burgett's Boys' Hostel. The following spring they sent three members to the annual meeting in Edmonton: Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. R. Kent and Mrs. Saville.

The following year they made another quilt and contributed six bath towels to the Boys' Hostel. At this time members first started subscribing to the "Living Message", the W.A. magazine. This publication is still subscribed to by our present members.

In the recent past we honoured three members of our group by making them life members of the Anglican Church Women. They were: Mrs. Marjorie Gardiner, Mrs. Olive Kent and Mrs. Queenie Kent. The only surviving member of the original members is Mrs. G. McKerihan formerly Miss May Kent, the first secretary-treasurer.



Irwinville W. A. in June 1961.

Left to right: Sheila Kent holding Peter, Madge MacLean, Olive Kent, Molly McLean, Dorothy Romanick, Queenie Kent, Ella Kent, holding Heather, Debbie MacLean and Kathy Kent seated in front. The picture was taken by Marjorie Gardiner. Note the paintings on the wall, all original oils done by Madge MacLean.

In May of 1979 the Irwinville A.C.W. hosted the Annual meeting of the North East Region of the A.C.W. and at the same time we celebrated our fiftieth anniversary as an active branch of the Anglican Church Women.

At present we have nine members: Helen Connon, Daphne Gardiner, Molly MacLean, Vivianne McLachlan, Eva Mirbach, Jessie Kneen, Ella Kent, Sheila Kent and Miriam Doull.



Irwinville A.C.W. 1979 - Ella Kent, Vivi MacLachlan, Molly Maclean, Eva Mirbach, Sheila Kent, and Helen Connon. Missing Jessie Kneen and Daphne Gardiner.

HOLY TRINITY IRWINVILLE

In the early days of settlement, pioneers of Anglican faith from Irwinville District drove some distance to attend church services at St. Georges, Stretton. The old trail crossed the river at the present ford near Tom Brown's, then angled to the southeast up the river hill through the trees. This trail can still be seen quite plainly today.

In 1938 a new church was built on a piece of land bought from T.E. Kent next to the Irwinville school. Two years before, a cemetery was established on this plot and trees were planted. These plantings have grown large and the churchyard is a local beauty spot now.



Holy Trinity, Irwinville 1978, taken by Harry Boutillier.

Over the years the church has remained in operation. Until about 1958 we had ministers come for services from Clandonald. The last three were the Revs. Cathcart, Clennett and Brian Brown.

From 1958 on, our ministers drove out from Kitscoty to take services. They were the Revs. Potter, Wright, and McQuaid. Latterly our services have been conducted by students and ministers from Lloydminster. Canon William Hill is our present minister. Services are conducted twice a month, weather permitting, with special services at Christmas, Easter and Thanksgiving. The district has always been very interested in the upkeep of the church and cemetery.



Consecration of Holy Trinity, Irwinville 1939.

Back Row L. to R.: Roy Kent, Art Kent, Mrs. W. W. Kent, Keith Kent, Archdeacon Leversedge.

Front L. to R.: Mr. S. Irwin, Mrs. Irwin, Mrs. Leversedge, Mr. J. McKerihan, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Bass.

The following names are an attempt to list all families who had their homes in the Irwinville district at some time:

Adams, Erick
Anderson, Will
Attfield, Ken
Barfett, Wm.
Barnett, Arlie
Barnett, Bert
Barnett, Chas.
Barnett, Earl
Barnett, Evan
Barnett, Robert D.
Barnett, Thos.
Bass, W. R.
Bendixen, George
Bendixen, John
Bendixen, Stanley
Block, Ed.,
Boothman, Bert
Breneau, Sam
Brett, John
Bull, Chas.
Bull, John
Burgess, Cecil
Clark, Will
Connon, G. A.
Connon, George
Connon, Helen
Connon, Ray
Connon, Stan
Crawford, Dave
Creighton, Ed.
Davidson, Wm.
Day, R. S.
Dudlyk, Dick
Dudlyk, Wm. C.
Fanthorpe, Ron
Ford, Jim
Gardiner, Barrie
Garson, C.
Good, Angus
Gray, Jim
Groves, George
Hancock, Cam
Harrison, William
Hennesey, F.
Hennesey, G. E.
Hillaby, Bill
Hnatow, Roy
Hollington Albert
Hollington, Chas. Sr.
Hollington, Chas.
Holowaychuk, Harvey
Holowaychuk, John
Holowaychuk, Norman
Hurn, H. G.
Irwin, Don
Irwin, Sam
Kennedy, James

Kenney, Jack
Kenney, Tip
Kent, Brian
Kent, Fred
Kent, Gerald
Kent, J. Art
Kent, Keith
Kent, M. R.
Kent, Noel
Kent, T. Edgar
Kent, W. Jack
Kent, W. Roy
Kent, W. Will
Kinshella, Bill
Kneen, H. Max.
Kneen, John
MacNab, Jack
McKnight, John
McLachlan, Gordon
McLachlan, Howard
McLachlan, James Sr.
McLachlan, Jim
McLean, Mac
McRobert, Ian
Meiklejohn, Wm.
Neil, Shorty
Nelson, Jeff
Olynyk, Mike
Poque, Stan
Porter, Thos.
Porter, Wm.
Prowse, Aubry
Quist, Lloyd
Randall, Al
Rutherford, Andrew
Saville, Chas.
Saville, Joe.
Saville, Robert
Saville, Tom
Scott
Sorenson, Chas.
Stewart, Mr.
Stover, Wm.
Suder, George
Sullivan, Rob
Swan, Andrew
Swan, Vern (Buck)
Swan, Walter
Tough, Forbes
Tough, John
Trimmings, John
Ure, Alec
Ure, John
Wellman, Carl
Yakimchuk, Steve
Young, C. E.
Young, Chas.



Max Kneen breaking sod in 1922 on home farm.



An annual springtime chore: sawing wood for the cookstove at Roy Kents.



Marion McLachlan holding Jim and Jo beside old tractor (1939).



The last time for the old threshing machine. The third generation of Kents look on, storing the memory away so they may tell their own children about 1960. Miriam, Reg and Patrick.



Seeding during the spring of 1915. Will Kent and son Art.

THE ATTFIELD STORY



The Attfield family - Beverly, Delhart, Darlene, Ethel and Ken.



Chosen sons Darcell and Dyland Attfield.

Ethel Attfield (nee Bierman)

My husband and I were married in 1945. He was Kenis Attfield from the Vermilion District and I was Ethel Bierman of Hazeldine. My brother farms the old farm. We farmed in Kitscoty for one year, then moved back to Hazeldine.

Then we bought a ½ section down by the Vermilion River which used to be the old Alf Hollington farm. We lived there for a number of years and our three children all started school at Irwinville.

We quit the old farm and my husband worked on a pig ranch south of Islay while I worked in the Islay Hospital. After five years of handling pigs we moved to Donalds, where we stayed for 2 years before moving to Smith where we lived ever since. We lived in town for a few years then bought 3 quarters of land and leased 7 quarters. We run Charolais cattle and raise Welsh quarter horses.

Our oldest boy Delhart, farms on weekends and works at Mistue as a loader operator during the week. He has 2 boys, Darren and Devin and a girl Deneil Joy.

Darlene lives at Flatbush on a farm. Her husband Joe Key, works at Swan Hills in an office of the lumber mill. They have 1 boy Jade and 1 girl Teena.

Bev, the youngest girl married a truck driver, Gerald Chambers. They have 1 boy Raymond, and 1 girl Kerri Lyn, and live on an acreage close to Athabasca.

We have adopted 2 boys, Darcell and Dyland who are 12 and 13 years old.

I guess we will be on this farm until we are too old to work.



Darlene and Joe Key, Jade and Teena.



Delhart Attfield family: top picture: Devin; lower picture: Darren, Elaine and Delhart.



Bev and Jerry Chambers and children, Raymond and Kerri Lynn.

EARL BARNETT



1942 - Earl, Jim, Ingvar, Walter, Hazel, Jean, Betty, Pearl, Jean, Bill and Bob.

Earl Barnett is one of the few remaining pioneer settlers of this Marwayne area, having arrived in the Irwinville District in 1906.

Hazel & Earl were married in 1915 and moved into a newly built, 2-storey frame house on Earl's homestead -- a home which was in use with few alterations for 60 years.

Over the years Earl purchased additional farm land, improved his livestock lines with purebred stock, and for many years produced some prime malting barley, which he shipped by the carload.

There was often hired help, some that are remembered being Billie Pierce, a young Englishman newly arrived in Canada; Pat Butz of the Ethelwyn District; Jim Blair; also the Isert twins, Violet & Lily of Hazeldine, who helped during busy seasons.

Earl kept meticulous records of weather and farming operations over the years and still refers to these in comparison to present conditions. He was a keen sportsman, having pitched baseball for the Riverton team before Irwinville formed their own team after World War I. Earl recently remarked, "It will be fifty years ago this summer that I pitched my last baseball game."

Their family of 5 boys and 3 girls all attended Irwinville School. Pearl and Jim completed High School in Mrs. Irwin's "Correspondence School", while the others attended Marwayne High School, except Bill who went to Kitscoty High.

Pearl graduated from Camrose Normal, taught for several years, married Ingvar Belsheim of the Tulliby Lake District. Their family of 4 are all married and live nearby. Son, Terry now operates their farm. Pearl has been postmistress at Tulliby Lake P.O. for over 26 years.

Jim specialized in Aircraft Repair during World War 2, training in California and instructing in Montreal. He married Jean Gray in 1941. Jim was local A.P. grain agent for many years before his passing in 1965. Jean & Jim had a family of 5: Wayne of Kamloops, B.C., Lynn of Beauvallon, Susan in Gibbons and Gordon in Marwayne. Son Barry passed away in 1966.

Howard served overseas with the Tank Corp in World War 2. Worked on the family farm for many years and now lives in Marwayne, working seasonally for Terry Hines.



Earl Barnett house

Walter worked in the logging industry for several years. He married Maida Wilson, a Marwayne teacher in 1950. They lived and worked in Marwayne for 5 years before moving to Uranium City, Sask. Staying in the mining industry, Walter has worked in uranium and molybdenum mines in Sask. & B.C. and is now employed as a millwright with Cardinal River Coals in Hinton.

Jean taught in the Bridstow, Thomasville and Tring Schools before joining the staff of Alberta Correspondence School Branch. In 1950 Jean married Dr. Erwin Bissell of High Prairie. They lived in Manning, Alberta for a few years where "Biss" had his first medical practice. He later specialized in Plastic Surgery, opening his own office in Edmonton in 1959.

Their family all live in Edmonton. Brent, a chartered accountant married to Louise Beaulieu, a lawyer, have a daughter, Stacey. Brenda is a physiotherapist. Lori, recently married to Randi Adcock, is a graduate in Math (U. of A.) Lyle is a first year U. of A. student while Shelley is a Grade XI student.



Jim and Myrtle Gray, Hazel and Earl Barnett.

Betty graduated from Edmonton General Hospital School of Nursing; married Ted Hicks in 1949. They have lived in several of the Coal Branch towns where Ted was employed in office administration. Now they reside in Edson where Ted works in Town Office and Betty nurses in the Edson Hospital. Their family of 4 are all married. Teddy, an Insurance salesman, wife Trish and son David live in Edmonton. Barry, a banking accountant, wife Mary and two children live in Calgary. Bette and Danny Payne, a painter, with their three children live in Devon. Barb and Dennis Stenarson have one son and live on the Stenarson farm near Saskatoon.



Earl and Hazel Barnett's 60th Anniversary, May 24, 1975.

Bob married Jean Cunningham in 1956. They farmed for several years in the North Park District before taking over the family farm at Irwinville. Children Sandra and Todd both graduated from Marwayne High School. Sandra, married Daryl Murray and they make their home in Marwayne. Daryl works in Lloydminster, Todd lives and works in Marwayne.

Bill spent a few years in northern mines before buying his own heavy equipment. He is now employed with a Northern Railroad, working out of Fort St. John, B.C. In February 1979, Bill married Sharon Worobets (Jackson). They have recently purchased a new home in Sherwood Park.

Earl and Hazel lived on the farm until December 1963, when they purchased the Bill Kinshell house and moved into Marwayne. That house was built by Mel Barr.

Hazel lived in the Dr. Cooke Nursing Home for the last few years of her life. She enjoyed having her family around her and was especially fond of all her grandchildren.

On May 24th, 1975, she was able to come home to Marwayne to celebrate their 60th wedding anniversary when all their children gathered for the happy occasion.

Hazel passed away in April, 1977.

Earl still lives in their home in Marwayne (1979). At the age of 90 years still drives his car and enjoys a game of shuffleboard at the Senior Citizens Centre.

The Barnett American ancestry goes back to the Quakers in Virginia, as early as 1749. In a recent genealogical research of the Barnett family, a Quaker Encyclopedia in a Pennsylvania College has revealed five generations of Barnetts whose family names and vital statistics, (pre - 1900) are all recorded in this historical library.

Branches of this pioneering family have moved across the continent, from Virginia to North Carolina, Ohio, Indiana, Iowa, Oregon and finally to Canada.

A great-uncle of Earl's crossed from Iowa to Oregon with the wagon trains in 1859. Their hardships were many and they lost one small daughter to typhoid fever on the trip. Joel Barnett, a member of that family had written a book about the trip and called it "A Long Trip in a Prairie Schooner".

Left to right - back row - Bob, Bill, Howard, Pearl, Hazel, Betty, Earl, Walter and Jean.



Bill, Wayne, Lynn and Earl Barnett

THE BOB BARNETT STORY

Bob was born in the Islay Hospital, August 2, 1931, the fourth son of Earl and Hazel Barnett. He went to Irwinville for public school and Marwayne for High School. After that he farmed with his father S.W. 20. On November 3, 1956, Bob married Jean Cunningham, daughter of Ida and Peter Cunningham. Jean went to public school at Belcamp, Clear Range and Marwayne, later going to high school at Kitscoty, where she was Carnival Queen in 1956 and a member of the Student Council. After high school Jean worked at W. Curtis Grocery.

Bob & Jean lived on the Doc Cooke farm until they moved to the home place in April 1959.

Sandra was born on October 23, 1957 and Todd on December 12, 1959. Both children took all their schooling at Marwayne. After graduation Sandra took a year of University, then worked as a travel agent at Royal Travel in Lloydminster. She married Daryl Murray on October 8, 1977. Daryl worked for Blackburn International in Lloydminster and they live in Marwayne, (in the house built by Lloyd Revitts). Sandra and Daryl have a son "Robert James" born September 24, 1979.

After graduation Todd worked as a carpenter for Gerry Kent, Roy Murray, then went to Cargill Elevator, where he is presently employed.

At the present time Jean is working for the Liquor Control Board.

STORY OF EDWARD AND JEAN BLOCK & FAMILY

Ed & Jean Block

I was born at Elfrose, Sask. on January 18, 1932 the first child of Joseph and Helen Balcewich, who immigrated to Canada from Poland and the Ukraine in the early 1920's. I have one sister and two brothers. My dad was in the First World War but I can't remember any of the stories they told us about it, but anyway, it was awful.

After they arrived in Canada my mother worked as a domestic helper and my father with the CPR. They were married at Yorkton, Sask. in 1930. Dad also ran a Blacksmith shop in his spare time to make extra money and I can remember him debating whether he should quit the CPR or keep his blacksmith shop open on a steady basis. I guess he figured there would be more security with the railroad and stayed on with their company for 36 years, until he retired. We moved around quite a few places in Sask., as dad was forever, it seemed, getting transferred. So we went to a lot of different schools, which we didn't like too well. Mom and dad retired in Unity, Sask., where they enjoyed gardening and dad his blacksmithing. Mom passed away in December 1970 and in August 1971 dad died. They are both buried at Unity.

I can remember, after the second World War ended, all of the people of our small town got together that night and made a huge bonfire and burned Hitler in effigy. I still have the newspaper from 1945 declaring the war was ended.

I graduated from Nutana Collegiate in Sask. in 1951 and then came to Unity to visit my parents. I got a job at the town office for awhile and then went over to the Credit Union, where I worked for five years. I had quite a variety of jobs here, as my boss, Mr. Grant Reid, was involved in many things; Legion, Telephone Secretary, sold all types of insurance, bookkeeping and income tax. I can remember working until 3 and 4 in the morning every year on April 30 to get people's income tax in on time. I enjoyed working there, although I only made a mere \$100. a month at that time.

In 1955 I met Edward Block from Paradise Valley, Alta. and we were married the following year.

August Martin Block was born in North Dakota in February 1889. He came to Canada in 1905 and at the age of 16 took a homestead in the Provost, Alberta area. In 1921 he married Gladys Crapo and they farmed in the Cadogan area until 1936 when they moved to Heinsburg with 5 kids in tow. In 1944, with 2 more children they moved to Paradise Valley, where the 8th child was born. They farmed there for many years until retiring to Paradise Valley, where dad died in 1974 and mother in 1976.

Edward August Block was born in Cadogan, Alberta on November 30, 1930, the 5th of 8 children. I was 6 years old when we moved to Heinsburg and went to school at Whitney Lake, until 1944 when we moved to Paradise Valley. I finished school there and worked on the farm for a couple of years. Then in 1950 I started work at Stoddarts' Garage, where I apprenticed as a mechanic for four years. For 2 years after that, I drove a truck for Alex Miller in Paradise Valley, hauling gas. In March of 1956, I married Jean Balcewich of Unity, Sask. We lived in Paradise Valley for a time and then at Ardmore, Alberta for the summer. Then that fall, I went to Hinton to look for

work, as it was just being developed.

Robert Edward was born in Unity, Sask. on September 25, 1956, the first of 3 sons. David Murray was born in Edson, on September 27, 1958 and Richard Neal in Lloydminster on December 21, 1962.

We stayed in Hinton for 2 years, then moved to Edson for 8 months and then back to Hinton. We moved to Edmonton in January 1960 and that fall we moved back to Paradise Valley where I worked for my brother Leonard in the garage.

On April 1, 1965, we came to Marwayne where Ed worked for J.R. Quist & Son. We can't remember whose house we lived in, but it was on the corner, across the street west of George Lowrie's. In the fall of 1964, we purchased an acreage 2½ miles west of Marwayne, in the Vermilion River Valley, from Mrs. Ida Wellman.

We spent the summer of 1965 building a 9 hole golf course on our land which we opened the end of June and operated until the fall of 1968.

On January 7, 1967, while we were all at a hockey game in Marwayne, our house burned down. We stayed with Bob and Jean Barnett until we were able to rent a trailer and move it on the acreage. Through the kind generosity of our neighbours and the surrounding districts, we purchased a house from Ned Woloshyn, which we have moved and built on to that spring. In April 1967, Ed purchased his first backhoe and worked around the Marwayne District for 2 years. In the spring of 1969, when Grande Cache was just opening up, Ed moved up there. He was up there a year before the boys and I moved up. We then sold our farm to Roy Hnatow.

When we moved to Grande Cache we lived in a small trailer all winter and then bought our home in February 1971. For four years we worked in town on housing projects with backhoes, cats and trucks. In 1973, we started contracting for McIntyre Coal Mines and have been there ever since.

We were all involved in the new town of Grande Cache in its early days. Ed first started Minor Hockey here, being president and everything else for the first 2 years. Later on he was on the executive of the Senior Hockey team and we also sponsored a Ladies' Ball Team. I was on the executive of the Ladies' Arena Auxiliary for 3 years and put in many hours of volunteer work at the arena. I was also secretary and treasurer of the Ladies' Curling Club for 2 years. The boys were all involved with Minor Hockey, swimming and school activities. Robert was honored with Citizen of the Year in his final year. They all finished school in Grande Cache.

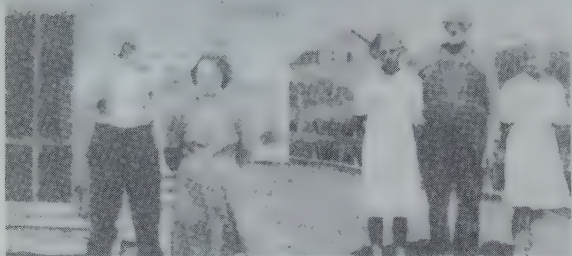
In July 1927, we purchased a quarter section farm 30 miles west of Edmonton. We now spend most of our time at the farm but go back and forth to Grande Cache, where we still have our home and to look after business matters there.

Robert married Rhonda Blue of Grande Cache on July 2, 1977. On February 14, 1979 their daughter, Amie Lee was born at Stony Plain, Alta. They live on the farm in the trailer where Rob is starting his own business. David is living in Edmonton and works for Crown Tire Company. He enjoys coming out to the farm often to see us all. Rick is living at home and works with his dad in construction.

We will never forget Marwayne and especially Irwinville Community where we had many good times.

THE RAYMOND CONNON STORY

Helen (Connon) White



Ray & Margaret Connon Left to Right: Peggy, Grandpa Connon and Helen.

Mr. Ray Connon left his home in the Hazeldine District in 1924 and went to Butte, Montana, where he worked in the mines for about seven years. He met and married Margaret Callahan in 1926, and Margaret and Ray had their first three children born in Butte; Raymond Jr., Margaret (Peggy) and Helen.

In September of 1931 the family moved back to the Irwinville District, where they farmed the west ½ section 16, Township 52, Range 3, west of the 4th Meridian. Ray and Margaret had two more boys added to their family, Robert (Bob) and Donald.

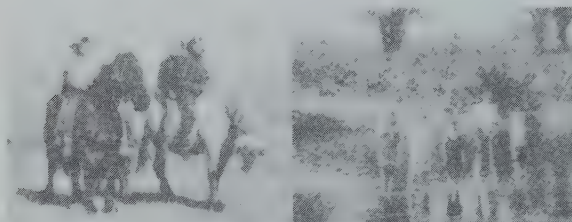
We lived all of our childhood days in the Irwinville District, with many happy memories of school, old time dances, sports days, and swimming in the Vermilion River, which was just down the hill from our house. We had some wonderful times skating on the river as well, where the whole district would get together and have a big bonfire and skate by moonlight. We also had great school picnics in June every year.

Ray Jr. was the first to leave the farm. He headed south to Tacoma, Washington, where he still lives with his wife Kathy and two children, Helen and Phil and their children.

Helen was next to venture out on her own. She was very fortunate to get work at the local telephone exchange in Marwayne, where she worked for the Lucas family before moving to Alberta Government Telephones in Lloydminster, in 1948. She met and married Ivan White. They had three children, Lee, Diana and Sherry and now reside in Nanimo, B.C.

Margaret (Peggy as she was always known), left a short time later and worked at different jobs. She is now working in a hospital in Edmonton.

The two youngest boys Bob and Don, worked on the farm for quite awhile. They are now working in the Wainwright District. The farm was finally sold in 1962 and Ray Sr. moved to Edmonton. Margaret passed away in the fall of 1975.



Left to Right: Bob and Don, Peg and Helen Connon on way to school. Left to Right: Peggy, Helen, Don, Ray (Jr.) and Bob Connon swimming early 1940's.



Helen Connon just after starting work at telephone office in Marwayne, 1947.

THE CONNON STORY as told by Helen Connon



The children of George and Martha Connon: L. to R. - Stanley, Kenneth, Edna, Glen and Helen.

We, the children of Mr. & Mrs. George Connon: Helen, Glen, Edna, Kenneth and Stanley attended the Irwinville School. One of the happenings that stands out in our memory, was the early summer of '35, the same year the good Dr. Sweet arrived at Islay Hospital. Somehow we all came down with Scarlet Fever. We were five ill youngsters. Our sister Edna was very ill, with such a high fever, that her hair came out by the handfuls, but it all came back in nicer than before, in beautiful natural ringlets. The Scarlet Fever made the rounds, each one of us came down with it (except our parents). After a week or so our young brothers found it hard to stay abed. I know I missed the pleasant time of the year to be outdoors, when the fruit trees, wild and tame blossomed. Also the lilacs, but the perfume from them was able to enter an open window.

We were almost ready to have the "quarantine" sign removed that summer, when our eldest brother Glen came down with diphtheria. We don't know how he got it, as we were weeks at home (no one could come to visit us). Glen became so very sick, that father walked to the neighbour north of us (about ¼ mile) to have them phone for the doctor. Once again, we weren't able to enter their home to do the phoning and we were back in quarantine again.



George and Martha Connon on their 40th Anniversary 1959.

Anyway, all Dr. Sweet said was OUT, he wasted no time in getting here, he arrived before father got back home. It seemed it was no time before the Dr. could be heard coming from the south up the Hollington hill. We were all inoculated with the vaccine, Glen receiving more bottles of medicine than it took for the whole family. Dr. Sweet stayed with him all night waiting for the medicine he gave him to take effect. When he passed the crisis next morning, the Dr. returned to the Islay Hospital to make the rounds there.

When we did get out of quarantine, the four of us (except our youngest brother Stanley) had to have our tonsils out. Glen wouldn't have had to, except for the diptheria. Dr. Sweet did the operating with an assistant (I believe it was Dr. Harvey) and the help of Nurse Bullock. Dr. Sweet performed the operation right here at home, they used the front room as the operating room and the table was the operating table. We didn't take long to get feeling better, as the next morning, Glen wanted to know why he couldn't go outside and play with his younger brother. Doc remarked later, that it took less anesthetic for the 4 of us than it did for our cousin who had his tonsils removed at the hospital. That's not all our sick days for that year, for the coming winter, we all came down with the Whooping Cough, and such terrific coughing a person does, with this sickness. I can remember those cold trips into Islay for medicine. We drove a team of horses and an open cutter. We used lots of blankets and robes, with heated bricks, put at our feet to help keep not only our feet warm, but warm the blankets. It kept us from freezing. It was a rough year, and that winter we missed a number of days at school, I'm afraid.

All of this was very tiring to our mother, who was also our nurse through the trying time. It wasn't long after that, she was found to have a heart ailment.

There's been some changes since the first Pioneer Books (a lot of water has run under the bridge, so to speak). SEE: In Retrospect 1967 - History of Dewberry and District, Alberta, Pages 32 - 37. Also refer to Pioneering the Parklands - History of Marwayne & District, Page 138.

Both of our parents have passed away. The summer of 1971, father passed away, the fall of 1976 mother passed away. George and Martha Connon and their son Glen are buried in the Irwinville Cemetary.

Our parents raised 5 children, farmed and gardened, with an orchard as their main interest. Mother had many interests; she loved baking and entertaining, as well as decorating many wedding and birthday cakes for local folks through the years. Her hands were always busy, even in her spare time she did handwork such as knitting, crocheting, etc. She particularly loved being busy gardening, having many friends through it all.

Father enjoyed farming, later years gardening. Because he was a Baseball player in his younger years, he particularly enjoyed watching sports on T.V. during his later years. Mother and father celebrated their Golden Wedding August 27, 1969.

When we were teenagers, we had our garden chores, planting vegetables and flowers, the eye needs beauty too. Weeding was done with a hoe or cultivating with a horse with a small cultivator, which was the boys' chore. We didn't always enjoy doing these chores, but we all still have some interest in gardening at present. We use to enter the Marwayne School Fairs, held each fall. In later years we entered the Marwayne Horticulture Shows, mostly flowers, fruit and some vegetables. I guess our gardening was rewarding.

I, Helen, have had some of that interest rub off on me, along with hobbies of nature, bird watching and feeding, also house plants, picture taking of nature scenes and flowers, etc. Stanley also does a bit of gardening, weeding being done by a small Ford tractor. He does some picture taking too. Stanley and I still live on the farm, N.E. 26-52-4-W4th.

EDNA (CONNON) BAKER FAMILY



Family of Edna (Connon) Baker L. to R. - Charles Baker holding sons George and Alfred, Edna (Connon) Baker, Grandparents George and Martha Connon.

Our sister, Edna, went to Westglen High in Edmonton. She took her nurses' training at the Misericordia Hospital and graduated in the fall of 1949. After graduation, she worked for a time at Lloydminster Hospital. She met Maggie, Joyce, Mabel and Betty. They became good friends and would sometimes come to the farm here on their days off to visit all of us. Nurse Betty is still on staff in Lloydminster. They had planned on going across the States, but the plans didn't materialize. Edna and Maggie Martin travelled to the West Coast, then went to the States. They worked in Oregon, California, and on to the mid-west. They ended up in Detroit, Michigan, where Edna met and married Charlie Baker (April 1957). Maggie was Edna's Maid of Honor, and she also married a Michigan man and lives in Kalamazoo. Edna and Charlie have two boys,



**Grandsons of George and Martha Connon
George Baker and Alfred Baker.**

Alfred (A.J.) and George. They loved to come to the farm at Hazeldine, when they were small. A.J. is now attending college and playing hockey. George will be following A.J.'s lead. They both attended school at Roosevelt Elementary, Hilbert Junior High and Redford Union High School, all in Redford Township, Michigan.

THE KENNETH CONNON FAMILY



Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Connon, Ken and Elsie.

Our second eldest brother, Kenneth, now lives at Comox, B.C. Kenneth went to B.C. in 1947, he is working for the same Road Construction Co. since 1948.

Ken met Elsie Fischer (who is also an Albertan by birth). Ken and Elsie were married the summer of 1955. They lived 8 years in Vancouver and 5 in North Burnaby before moving to Comox with their young son in 1968. They have 2 children, George, who is interested in hockey and Angela, who loves reading books. They both attended school in Comox and from reports Aunt Helen receives, they are very good students. They also like to come to the farm. Angela likes to play with "Socks" the dog and George likes to trap and catch gophers and moles that get in the garden.



**Connon grandchildren, George and Angela,
1978.**

DAVID & MARIE CRAWFORD & FAMILY



**Dave Crawford family - Marie, Kathy, Ken, Dave,
holding Greg.**

The Dave Crawford family is a recent arrival to Marwayne, having moved here in December of 1977. They have settled on the acreage formerly owned by Roy Hnatow; known to long-time residents as the "old golf course", 2½ miles west of town.

David was born in 1939 in Maple Creek, Saskatchewan, and descended from some of the first settlers of the Cypress Hills area of Saskatchewan. After his father returned from Europe, after World War II, they moved to Eaton, Saskatchewan, where they lived until 1977. Dave has always been a keen athlete and in 1957 moved to Estevan to play goal for the Estevan Bruins. The following year, he joined the Air Force and was subsequently stationed at St. Jean, Quebec; Borden, Ontario and Cold Lake (Medley). He worked as an aircraft technician in the Air Force and played hockey on the station team and the old N.E.A.H.L.

In 1961, David married Marie Boisvert of Bonnyville, Alberta. Marie was born in 1944 in Bonnyville, the granddaughter of one of Bonnyville's first homesteaders, originally from Quebec. She went to the French Canadian school there until 1961, and most of her family still live in Bonnyville and St. Paul.

Dave and Marie lived in the town of Cold Lake until Dave's release from the forces. Their son Kenneth David was born in 1962 at John Neil Hospital, Cold Lake. Ken is presently enrolled at Marwayne School in grade 12.

After serving five years, Dave left the Air Force and the family moved to Eaton, where he went into partnership with his father. They had a straight grain farming operation there until the farm was sold in 1977.

In 1965, Kathryn Anne was born in Eaton and is now in grade 9. Another daughter, Lisa Marie, was born and died in 1967. The youngest child in the family is Gregory James, born in 1972 in Eaton, and who started school in Marwayne this year.

The entire family likes most sports and are getting involved in the new community. They also are enjoying their semi-retirement and hope to do a lot of fishing and camping during the summers. Kathy is also a member of the Lloydminster Civic Band and enjoys visiting many fairs in the area. The whole family likes living in Marwayne area and hopes to live here for many years.

DICK DUDLYKE

We first came to the Marwayne District in 1941 renting Bert Duckering's farm, the E½ of 12-53-3-W4, just south of the river. In 1944 we bought the N½ of 20-52-3 and N.E. ¼ of 27-52-3, now owned by Jim and Helen Ford, and we farmed there until 1965 when we sold out and moved to Winfield, B.C.

We will always remember living in Marwayne district as we had so many friends and neighbours there. For several years, we had the largest flock of Pedigree White Holland turkeys in north-eastern Alberta winning the first prize at the All Canada Poultry show two years running.

Dad passed away in his 89th year in 1977 and is buried alongside mother in Irwinville Cemetery.

Reg lives in Bradford, Yorkshire, England. Ron died in 1975 at his home in Glace Bay, Cape Breton Island. Meg lives at Salmon Arm, B.C. and Bob at Winlaw, B.C.

My mother and dad were instrumental in resurrecting the Legion in Marwayne and were both active in Legion for years. Mother was a faithful worker for years for the Anglican Church Women and a memorial to her was placed in the Book of Remembrance in All Saints Cathedral, Edmonton by the Diocesan Officers of the A.C.W.

THE FANTHORPES OF MARWAYNE



The Ron Fanthorpe family: L. to R.: Ron, June, Sharon, Colleen and Ernest.

Ronald George Fanthorpe was born at Lloydminster, Sask. in 1930, a son of the late Fred and Florence Fanthorpe. Fred and Florence came to Canada from England in 1923 and raised a family of nine children on a small farm east of Lloydminster. When school years were over, Ron worked as a carpenter as well as helping on the farm.

June Margaret Clark was born at Lloydminster, Sask. in 1936, the only child of John and Bessie Clark. John came to Canada from England in 1929 returning in the 40's after the marriage ended. Bessie was born at Vancouver. Both parents have remarried. June took her schooling at rural schools and in Lloydminster. When June's school years were over, she worked at two different photo studios and then at the Lloydminster Co-op office.

Ron and June were married on August 21, 1957 at St. John's Anglican Church, Lloydminster. Over the next few years, three children were born; Ernest born in 1958, Sharon in 1963 and Colleen in 1967. Ernest took his first twelve years of schooling in Marwayne and is now (1978-80) taking an architectural construction course at Lakeland College in Vermilion. The girls are both going to school in Marwayne.

Ron continued to work as a carpenter while renting his father's farm. In 1961, he bought his father's farm and small line of machinery. In 1962, he sold the farm, a house and acreage to a neighbour and bought three quarters near Marwayne.

This farm near Marwayne, NW¼ 16-52-3-W4th, was the old Geo. A. Connon homestead of 1907 then owned by George's son Raymond. Over the next few years, Ron and June bought six more quarters of land. Included in these purchases were the John McBride's homestead, SE¼ 16-52-3-W4th and NE¼ 16-52-3-W4th, either homesteaded or owned by the Springfords.

In 1976, Marwayne's 50th Anniversary, Ron was doing some breaking on the NE¼ 16-52-3-W4th when three people came walking along a path through the bush. They turned out to be the last of the Springford children, Ada, Belle and Vic. They had come to look at their old homestead which was by then cultivated. A very pleasant visit was enjoyed while reminiscing about the early days.

Ron, June and family run a mixed farm. Both Ron and June are involved in community activities including 4-H, Women of Unifarm, Chamber of Commerce, and the Agricultural Society. Ron was on the Co-op Board of Directors and is presently on the Board of Directors of the Marwayne Seed Cleaning Plant. June is very interested in growing flowers and craft work which she enjoys exhibiting at Flower Shows and Fairs. All three children have been in 4-H and enjoy sports.

There have been many changes since we have been in the Marwayne area and there will be many more in the future. However, we think Marwayne is a good place to live.

JIM FORD FAMILY

Helen Ford

Jim was born in Tofield, Alberta, July 20, 1921. He lived there with his parents, Frank and Matilda, 1 brother Harvey and 3 sisters, Ruby, Norma and Donna and then moved to Lavoy when he was 7 years old.

His dad farmed in the traditional pioneer way with lots of back work and elbow grease. The family all went to school in Lavoy, 4 miles away and got there by horse and buggy. Jim has told us of many run-aways and road fights on meeting up with another family on the way home.

Jim joined the Army in 1941 and turned his interest to the Air Force in 1942 where he trained as an Air Gunner and was on his way overseas as a Sgt. Air Gunner when the war was ended.

Jim married Helen Waddell in 1944 Saskatchewan born, who at 16 came to work for an Aunt Mary and Uncle Jack Duke who lived on a farm at Lavoy. The Ford farm and the Duke farm were about 3 miles apart so the inevitable happened.



Helen and Jim Ford, Dec. 22, 1944.

We lived in the Vegreville District for a year, before moving to Ranfurly, where we lived for the next 19 years.

We had good times and of course bad times too, one of the bad times being when on the eve of our 2nd wedding anniversary, our house burned down. Jim and I had planned on going to my parents' farm in Saskatchewan for Christmas as they had not met Jim as yet, but instead Jim was in the Vegreville Hospital for four weeks with second and third degree burns.

Four of the good times were when our four children were born. Doug in September of '48, Rob in September of '49, Pat in March of '55 and Audrey in March of '56.

We moved to Marwayne in April, 1965, on to the Dudlyk farm. It was very exciting for our family - the boys being in Grade 9 and the girls in 3 and 4. We have never regretted the move to Marwayne being the friendly town it is and being blessed by our good neighbours.

We arrived the day of Dudlyk's sale, much impressed, as we'd never seen so many people or so much junk!

A few years later, Jim's niece, Audrey Antrim, came to live with us to finish school. The confusion over having two Audrey's in the family was solved by the boys nicknaming Audrey Antrim "Kid", and our Audrey was Audrey Jean. Audrey finished highschool in Marwayne and while with us was treated and disciplined along with the rest of the family. She returned to B.C. for 1 year and then moved to Edmonton where she worked for A.G.T. She is now married to Ted Hancock (Mrs. Ruth Hancock's son) and they have two sons: Jason and Jody. They reside in Wetaskiwin, where Ted is Manager of the Gulf Bulk Service Center.

Doug left home, worked in B.C. for eight months then returned to Alberta and took a welding course. He worked in Fort McMurray and married Penney Carson, daughter of Ted and Betty Carson. They remained in Fort McMurray for six years, then returned to reside in Marwayne. Doug has his own Welding Business and works in the oilfield.

Rob left home to work in B.C. and married Melva Churchill, a girl from Falkland, where they now live with their family of two boys; Kevin and Dustin and one girl; Shila. He is employed by the Dept. of Highways.

Pat graduated from highschool and moved to Edmonton where she worked for the Government. She returned home, marrying Danny Hozack, son of Gordon and Doreen Hozack. Danny and Pat farm at Streamstown, and have one son, Robbie.

Audrey, after graduating, went to Edmonton, where she worked at an Insurance Company. She moved to Fort St. John, B.C., and worked at the Bank of Montreal. She married Lyle Fitzpatrick, son of Gordon and Dora Fitzpatrick. They returned home to Marwayne and Lyle is employed with Frank's Oilfield Services. They have two sons; Scott and Kelly.

After farming a few years, Jim rented our land and started to run a backhoe for Al Lowrie. Later, he bought his own machine and worked in the Marwayne area until he passed away, January, 1979.

While living in Marwayne, I have worked at Swanson's Meat Market, the Post Office, the Cafe and the Toronto Dominion Bank. I still reside on the farm.

In the spring of 1977, Jim and I built a house. Jim spent many hours moving trees around the yard, one of which was a 30 foot spruce tree. This tree still stands and looks very pretty at Christmas decorated with lights which can be seen for miles.



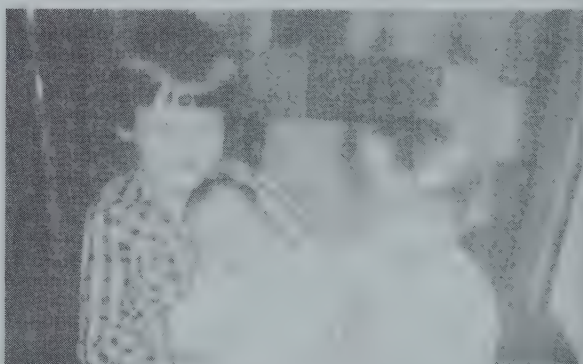
Doug, Rob, Audrey, Helen, Jim and Pat Ford, Sept. 1977.



**Ford Grandchildren
- Robbie Hozack.**



**Ford Grandchildren
- Scott and Kelly Fitzpatrick.**



Rob and Melva's children - Kevin, Shila and Dustin

BARRY & DAPHNE GARDINER



The family of Barrie and Daphne Gardiner: Back L. to R.: Rhonda and Vincent.
Front row: Carolyn, Barrie and Daphne.

Barrie moved to the Irwinville District in the spring of 1964. He was born and raised in Regina, Sask. He attended the U. of S. school of Agriculture for two years, before purchasing a farm and moving to Marwayne. He brought with him, some livestock, three horses and a faithful pup, called Mickey. He farmed our half section with an International B250 tractor and a seven foot cultivator, the first year.

I was raised on a farm, near Perdue, Sask., and took two years of Teacher Training at the U. of S. Barrie and I met at the U. of S. in Saskatoon.

In July of 1964, after I had completed my year of teaching at Radisson, Sask., Barrie and I were married in Saskatoon. After a honeymoon to the Dakotas, Montana and Wyoming, I too, came to make my home in the Irwinville District.

Our first home was in a little bungalow on the "Rutherford Place", as the local folk call it. The first summer we had no electricity or water. There was no telephone when Barrie came, but he had it installed; with the help of Charlie Saville, before I arrived. We drilled a well back of the house before winter. Our nearest neighbours were Charlie and Dora Hollington. I remember Dora coming with a batch of freshly baked buns one day, early after our arrival to the district.

Marlene and Charlie Saville were very close neighbours, so we spent many an evening or afternoon visiting on rainy and winter days.

Shortly after we were "settled in", the Irwinville Community welcomed us by having a special evening and shower for us in the Irwinville School. Having no family nearby, we very much appreciated the friendliness of the neighbours. Next came an experience to which we were both naive, and which we will never forget. It was a secretly planned visit, called a chivaree. We had just nicely gone to sleep, when we were awakened to the most strange noises, in the bush, outside our bedroom window. We just couldn't figure out what was going on, as I mentioned neither of us were familiar with a chivaree. Soon we recognized some of the voices outside, so we crawled into our clothes in the dark, as we had no power, and invited the visitors in, for wedding cake and coffee. Needless to say, someone had to hike down to the spring for water before coffee could be made.



Building a new shop at Barrie Gardiners 1967.
Baby Vincent Gardiner.

On July 11th of this year Barrie and I celebrated our fifteenth wedding anniversary, actually we celebrated a little early by taking a trip to Hawaii in January.

We've made a few changes in the fifteen years we have lived near Marwayne. The little tractor was sold, replaced by a larger one each time. In 1966, our first child was born, David Vincent. He will be thirteen in September. 1967 was a busy year for us, as a second child, a girl, Rhonda Marie was born. She will be 12 in September. We bought another half section of land and built a shop, also Barrie started the construction of a feedlot in 1967. In the spring of 1973, our third child, a daughter was born, Carolyn Adele is now six years old. Also in 1973, one rainy day, we started to draw some plans for a new home. Gerry Kent started the construction in the fall and in May of 1974, we moved into our new home overlooking the Vermilion River Valley. Oh, how I appreciated the water at the tap after ten years of spring and cistern water supply.

At present, Barrie is hauling liquid fertilizer to Cropcare in Marwayne and farming a section of land. We plan to "sweep the cobwebs" out of the feedlot, and get it back into operation in the future.

As we travel around Canada, and observe on television, the problems in other parts of the world, we find that this area of Alberta, is really an ideal place to live and raise a family.



Building new house at Barrie Gardiner's 1973.

MR. AND MRS. LEWIS GARDINER
-Muriel (Gardiner) Bowtell

My dad, Lewis Gardiner, age 14, along with his parents (Mr. and Mrs. George Gardiner), brother Graham and sister Molly came to what is now Vermilion from Faversham, Kent, England by boat and by train in September, 1905. They were met by dad's brother, Frank Gardiner, who later resided in the Tring District, and taken to the homestead where my three brothers and I later spent our childhood.

They all spent that first winter with a bachelor rancher, Mr. Gildemaster, northwest of Marwayne near the Vermilion River. They worked for their board and Mrs. Gardiner cooked for all of them. There were other young fellows there too. The young English fellows were pretty "green" and had numerous tricks played on them throughout the winter. One time they were told to go out and grease the sleigh runners; so out they went and did it.

The second winter the Gardiner's had their own house but food was very scarce. They had ploughed furrows in the prairie and planted potatoes without working the soil. Consequently their potatoes weren't much larger than marbles. It was a very tough winter for the family.

My parents, Lewis and Grace (Minard) Gardiner, were married in 1915. I was born in my parent's house which is 1½ miles south of the site of Hazeldine and it was about nine miles from Marwayne.

In the early years the grain had to be hauled to Islay by team and sleigh. It was a long cold trip in the dark winter days - a thirty odd mile round trip.

One night, when I was seven, was particularly exciting for me. My dad came home with a pony being led behind the sleigh - she was between the size of a Welsh pony and an average size horse. I thought she was gorgeous - slight and slim legged. Dad had bought her from Mr. Mooney, who lived just out of Islay.

Before this I had had to ride a big, heavy work horse to school to Irwinville, an eight mile round trip from home. My first teacher was Muriel Stone from Islay. I visited her for the first time last summer (1978). She is still so spry and interested in everything. Miss Georgina Smythe, sister of Mrs. Art Kent, and of Mrs. Roy Kent, was my next teacher and for grade three I had May Kent.

Mom and Dad and my three brothers lived on the farm until about 1937 when they moved to Hazeldine. I had left to attend Normal school in September, 1935. They ran their general store and post office, garage and machine agency until 1939 when they moved to Vancouver, B.C. My Uncle Graham Gardiner and my dad were in partnership until my parents went to B.C. They also sold cars; my dad had the agency for Dodge and DeSoto and Uncle Graham sold Chrysler and Plymouth.

Mom and dad bought an apartment building when they arrived at the coast; and in 1946 they sold it and built a new one. They named it the "Faversham" after the town that dad had come from in England. It is on Cambie Street in Vancouver.

From about 1955 to 1966 they lived on their hobby farm near White Rock, B.C., and raised show shetland ponies. After that they lived in apartments in Vancouver and White Rock.

My dad passed away in 1972 at the age of 81. My mother lives in White Rock - she was remarried in 1976 to Tom Killick, so finally I have two sisters (Mr. Killick's daughters). My brothers are Jack, Richard (Dick) and Bill.

Jack lives in Vancouver and has a motor launch rental and marine supply depot. He married Evelyn Miller from Hazeldine and they have three daughters, all married.

Dick lives in Langley, B.C., has a restaurant and teaches highschool.

Bill lives in Burnaby and has a lumber trucking and lumber export business.

I received part of my highschool education at Dewberry and then went to Marwayne High School for one year. I boarded with the R.H. Parsons' family. Campbell Moore was the teacher at that time.

I attended Camrose Normal school in 1935-36. It was the last year it was in operation, I believe. I began teaching the fall of 1936 at the age of nineteen. My first school was Stretton and I remained there for two years. That first year I had 40 pupils, grades one to eight and of those 40, six were beginning grade one. The salary was \$700.00 per year, however my board was only \$15.00 per month.

What a task to keep all of those children occupied with something worthwhile to do, while I went from class to class trying to teach in the few minutes there were for each. Before school, after school and weekends were busy times; marking lessons that were done and preparing new ones. There were quite a few times during that first year that I wondered if I had made a mistake in becoming a teacher.

The first year I boarded with the Nelson family; Irene and Bill Nelson's parents. The second year my cousin Phyllis Gardiner, and I "batched" in the Nelson house, they had left the district.

When I was in the Marwayne area I played on their softball team, mostly in the position of first base. It was enjoyable and exciting going to the different sports days around the country to play ball. We had a pretty good team if I remember rightly.

I taught two more years north of Heinsburg and later did two years of substituting in Vancouver. In 1940 I married Dalton Bowtell, son of Mary and Fred Bowtell of Frog Lake. Dalt's youngest brother Harvey, has an automotive business in Lloydminster. His sister Eileen Garnier lives in Clandonald and his other brother Arthur (Bud) lives at Wainwright.

Dalt and I moved to Vancouver in January, 1943. Dalt was in wholesale hardware until 1972. We lived in Burnaby (Vancouver superb) for twenty three years. For fifteen of those years we had a Children's Riding Academy. In 1972 we moved to an acre in Surrey, where we now reside. Dalt works for my brother Bill, averaging about three days a week. We have three children, Dalerie, Douglas and Kathryn. Dalerie is married to Jim Jorgenson and they have two children; a girl Dallas, 8 years old and Greg almost six. Jim's mother, Fern Brown lived at or near Marwayne for a short time. Dalerie and Kathy live in Surrey and Doug lives in Burnaby. Both Doug and Kathy are being married this spring.

THE JIM GRAY STORY



Jim & Myrtle Gray

Jim & Myrtle Gray's house on the farm at Irwinville.

Jim Gray, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Gray Sr., married Myrtle Hines, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Hines at Carbon, Alberta in 1916. They came to the Tring District in 1918. They bought the Bob Borradale farm west of Lea Park and moved there in the fall of 1919. They had horses and a few cattle. The four oldest children, Bertha, Jean, Eddie and Ruth all started school at Riverton.

In 1931 they moved to the Irwinville District. Pete Hansen bought the farm at Lea Park (Clayton Hansen now owns and lives there. Mrs. Pete Hansen's still there too, in her own little house).

The farm at Irwinville was Evan Barnett's original homestead. They farmed three quarters of land here. Jim bought and sold horses and they had quite a few cattle. The children all went to Irwinville School.

It was a very hospitable home. The house was always full. Myrtle was a good cook - when company came on Sunday, I often wondered what she would feed them all - but there was always lots and some left over!

They sold the farm to John Holowaychuk and moved to B.C. in the fall of 1948. The first year or two they worked at the Basque Ranch near Ashcroft.

In 1951 they bought 28 acres on the edge of the town of Chase, B.C. They had quite a few cattle there and ran them on the Indian Reserve across the river from Chase. Jim always had to have horses - made sure he had 2 or 3 saddle horses running around, just to look at, if not to ride.

In 1972, they sold this land and bought a house in Kamloops and retired.

Jim passed away in February, 1974. He was 80 years old. Shortly after, Myrtle sold the house and moved into an apartment.



Jim and Myrtle Gray's Golden Wedding, November, 1966.

They had eight children. Helen died as a baby when they lived at Lea Park and is buried in Tring Cemetery.

Bertha, Eddie, Ruth, Evelyn and Laidlaw all married and have grown up families. All live around Kamloops, B.C.

Mervyn never married - he passed away in 1967. Jean lives in Marwayne.



Jim and Myrtle Gray's Golden wedding, November 1966.

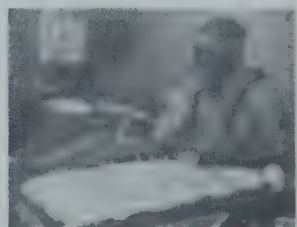
Left to Right: Mervyn, Eddie, Jim, Myrtle, Laidlaw.

Evelyn, Ruth, Jean and Bertha.



Gray family in the 50's - Back row l. to r.: Laidlaw; Merv, Jim, Eddie.

Front Row: Ruth, Myrtle, Bertha, Jean and Evelyn.



Jim Gray's 80th Birthday.



Mr. and Mrs. Campbell Hancock and family:
From L to R: Geoffrey, Heather Ruth, Maxine, Cam,
CAMPBELL ARTHUR HANCOCK & MAXINE LOUISA HANCOCK

Parents: Art and Hilda Hancock. Children: Geoffrey, Camille, Heather Ruth & Mitchell -- at home and attending Marwayne School.

On March 21, 1966, we drove into the setting sun on the east-west road south of Marwayne. We had just completed signing papers for the purchase of the "home place", my dad's farm at N $\frac{1}{2}$ -34-51-3-W4. Our first born, Geoffrey, was a tiny 6-week old baby in a bundle of green blankets.

What had brought us to the point of attempting to establish ourselves in farming? Like other young people who grew up in the Marwayne District in the forties and fifties, I have memories of threshing crews, electric power provided by wind-charged batteries, wagons instead of trucks, and outside "plumbing". The gradual "modernization" of rural life took place during those years, and I cherish memories in common with many folks much older than myself. Gradually change did come. Mom's wood stove was converted to oil; water at the taps came from a cistern which filled when it rained. Rural electrification brought dependable electricity. "Hockey Night in Canada" was a Saturday night ritual as the C.B.C. brought the larger world into a small rural home. By today's standards, we had a poverty standard of living. But we were warm, loved, clothed. And I grew up feeling the growing desire to be a farmer myself.

My mother and dad encouraged me to complete my high school before beginning farming. And so, when the Marwayne School closed to Grade 12 students in 1958-59, I left a dismal scene of crop out under September snow, and headed for Three Hills, Alberta to complete my matriculation at Prairie High School, a residential school there. Then, with classmates Eunice Gray, John Bell, Sheila Robbie and Barry Boothman, I headed to the University of Alberta, enrolling in the Faculty of Education.

In the next few years, I completed my B. Ed. degree, had two years of teaching in the County of Vermilion River, and married Maxine Runions of Edmonton, also an Education graduate. Unlike most

Camille, Mitchell.

of our friends, we opted for country living and returned to live and teach in the County of Vermilion River. Over the years I have been a teacher in McLaughlin, Dewberry, and Clandonald Schools; Adult Instructor at Vermilion College; principal of Dewberry School; and now I am an English teacher "back home" at Marwayne School.

Farming remained a fond dream until we took the plunge and purchased the section dad had farmed. At that time, Mom and Dad Hancock still lived in the home on the farm, while Maxine and I had purchased a delightful "Aladdin bungalow" in Marwayne, formerly owned by Hilmer Quist, and before that by Jack Culford. In the two years that we lived in that home, we were joined by our second child Camille. With two children under the age of two, Maxine began her writing career by publishing articles and school broadcasts written in the sun-room of that home.

Commuting to the farm as well as to my teaching job at Vermilion College became too difficult and we exchanged homes with Mom and Dad Hancock in 1969. Heather Ruth was born just a few days after our fall move. We settled into farm life, with a busy schedule imposed by a sixty sow farrowing operation. At this time, too, I received the nomination as the Social Credit candidate for the 1972 election. Mitchell was born in the spring of 1971 amidst the frantic activity of farming, political campaigning, and a teaching job shared by Maxine and myself. It was a bad year for Social Credit, and I lost in the Lloydminster constituency by a narrow margin. Meanwhile, Maxine continued to develop her writing career, writing her first book, LOVE, HONOR AND BE FREE, in the house on the farm during the long winter days of 1974.

In 1975, facing a financial setback through losses in cattle, we sold the "home place" to personal friends from whom we continue to rent, and purchased land in the area north and west of Marwayne. The Kayo Thor family moved in to the farm house. In 1976, Len Espetveidt of Marwayne built our new farm home on S $\frac{1}{2}$ -6-53-3-W4, on the location of the historic "Irwin Place", home of the pioneer settlers for whom the "Irwinville District"

was named. The original home, from which we salvaged all usable material was, in its day, the area post office as well as high school where local young people studied correspondence lessons under the tutelage of Mrs. Irwin.

In the interim between selling the home farm and relocating in our present location, we rented the Graham Gardiner house one-half mile north of our present location, near Hazeldine. In that house, Maxine wrote her second book, *LIVING ON LESS & LIKING IT MORE*, an apt commentary on farming as it was at that point.

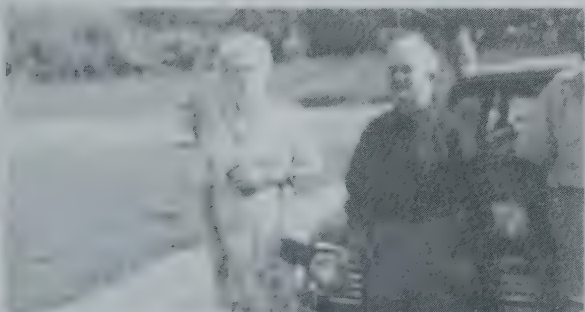
Our new home located mid-way between Marwayne and Dewberry, is the hub of a range of activities varying from my farming and teaching to Maxine's writing. Her third book, *PEOPLE IN PROCESS: THE PRESCHOOL YEARS*, will be published in the fall of 1978. She travels from Marwayne for speaking engagements across the continent in both Canada and the United States. We have always been active lay-workers in community churches. For many years our involvement was with the Marwayne Alliance Church, but more recently we have been attending and helping in the Dewberry United Church. Our interest in music is expressed by four children taking piano lessons, and Geoff and I playing trumpet in the Lloydminster Civic Band--"blowing our own horns". We farm approximately sixteen hundred acres in the Marwayne and Dewberry Districts with the help of a full-time hired man and a summer trainee.

For us, getting established in farming in the sixties and seventies has been the story of young farmers of our time: market vagaries and the high capital costs have made it difficult, but determination and "hanging in there" mean that yet another generation of Hancocks have the joy of a farm-kid childhood in the Marwayne area, complete with dogs and horses and 4-H calves.

HARRISON STORY

-Edwin E. Harrison.

Regards the early history of settlement in the Marwayne area.



Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harrison, 1970.

Arrived July of 1926. Crossed from Britain on C.P. boat and then by train to Islay.

We located on a quarter on the road between Dewberry and Islay, a mile east of Deer Lake School. The fall of that year before Dewberry and C.P. Rail existed in that area, consequently, our house was a stopping place to feed and water the horses hauling grain to Islay from the north. They also stopped on the return through. Before the winter set in we moved to Irwinville on the old John Bull place which

was exactly a half mile south from Irwinville School. Teachers of that period were May Kent, now May McKerihan, and Miss Ross.

The type of transportation in those days, were democrat buggy, wagon, bob sleighs and cutter. The old Model-T existed some, also my father had an old Star car; plus the neighbours who had the old Grey Dorr and McLaughlin Buick.

We used the old type radio complete with dual selector and horn type speaker. Through this means we heard of a very tragic accident around Dewberry when a buzz saw used for cutting firewood into logs broke loose from its moorings killing three men. Exactly a year later to the day, the same outfit was sawing wood at Forbe Tough's place. The pulley flew off hitting Forbes on the head. He had to go to the hospital.

In those early years a lumber sawing outfit existed northwest of Dewberry. Some of the men of our area cut logs around the area and hauled them to the mill where they cut the rough lumber for use on the farm.

It seems that the winters were quite severe in those days. Most of the time the men were kept busy hauling straw and feed for the stock. Also water seemed scarce and it had to be hauled from the Vermilion River for livestock.

The type of fuel for heating was mainly white poplar logs which we hauled from west of Irwinville. This was hauled in winter time by team and sleigh. Coal was available for banking fires at night which came from Drumheller to Marwayne by box car and hauled by sleigh to the farms.

A lot of farmers threshed their wheat into granaries and held it till the glut went off the market, then hauled by team and sled to the elevator getting a better price by waiting till the middle of winter.

The Hines family at Lea Park originated a stampede during those years. It was held at an area just south of the North Saskatchewan River on the bank of the Vermilion River. It consisted of mainly bucking horses, calf roping, etc. Being immigrants of that period had its drawbacks. In fact, to make a go of things, you had to have money and to start in a new country took more than you could get your hands on. Consequently, lumber was an elusive quality because it takes money to buy it.

Balm or balsam or black poplar trees grew well by creek bottoms and were excellent for building log buildings. The trees were cut and hauled in winter, then by spring were peeled of their thick bark, otherwise they would rot. After laying in the summer sun, dried and cured they made excellent material for building granaries, chicken houses, pump houses, etc. The logs were notched and fitted and pegged with wood pegs making a solid constructed building.

The land was well covered with willow brush which had to be cut and piled and burned. This was done by individuals using axes and what they called brush cutters. After the land was turned over by breaking plow, it made good ground for wheat and could yield up to sixty bushels to the acre without the help of fertilizer.

The land was turned back the second year after the vegetation had rotted, which in turn proved to be good farm land.



The family of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harrison. Left to right: Grace Harrison, Edwin Harrison, Iris Harrison, Alex Harrison and his wife Nora, Hilda, wife of Percy Harrison and Percy.

To be fairly self sufficient for food, cattle were raised for beef and milk, also chickens and turkeys.

Chickens for eggs. Pigs made good pork, bacon and ham.

Saskatoons were plentiful locally, plus chokecherries and pincherries, as well as blueberries picked towards the Saskatchewan River. Farm wives did lots of canning - primarily chicken, beef and fruit consisting of bought pears, plums, peaches and apricots.

Some game could be got like prairie chicken, partridge, ducks and the occasional Canada goose.

So all in all we fared quite well, not rich but adequate for our needs. Life was demanding in the line of hard work, but satisfying because we were able to establish a foothold in a new country. We felt like pioneers.

HOLLINGTON FAMILY as told by May Burke (Hollington)



Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hollington and daughter, May before leaving for Canada, 1910.

My parents - Charles and Olive Hollington and myself came from England in November, 1910. My Uncle Albert had come to Canada several years

before, looking for adventure. He had served in South Africa in the Boer War, so England seemed dull to him with very few opportunities. Dad had been in the navy and was then a London fireman. Both brothers had been brought up on a farm and the news of land to be homesteaded in Canada was very inviting.

The journey was made by steamship - the Empress of Britain - to Montreal; then by train to Islay; and finally by wagon out to the farm where our home was to be a one-room log house with sod roof. That winter, the men cut poplar logs from a nearby coulee, and built another room which became our kitchen-living room and connected to the other by a roofed-over section to be used as a porch.

We lived beside the river, and all the people who lived to the north of us, passed by our place on the way to town (which was Islay). In the spring the road up the river hills became a sticky clay mass of ruts, so the men kept a team of horses harnessed and ready to help pull the loaded wagons up either direction. Those going to town would likely be loaded with grain, and coming home with flour and other groceries or machinery. Some would be using oxen, but there were getting to be more horses for use on the road. The oxen were kept for doing the ploughing.

Our nearest Post Office was Irwinville, five miles away and kept by a family named Sorensen. They had come from the States and had brought with them much grander furniture and other possessions than the average settler had; Mrs. Sorensen's clothes were the envy of all the ladies, and they owned a wonderful machine called a gramophone that played cylinder records and had a big flaring horn out of which the sound came.

We lived 3½ miles from school and I could only go in the summer when I first started. Later, my uncle got married so we moved to a place of our own nearer to the school.

World War 1 had just started, and I can remember that we put on school concerts and box socials to raise money for the Patriotic Fund and the Red Cross. It was very exciting for us youngsters, but I don't think we really knew what it was all about even when we sang lustily "Keep the Home Fires Burning", "Smile Awhile", or "It's a Long Way to Tipperary". Then later we understood that it was something sad when some families bade tearful good-byes to older brothers. My own parents dreaded letters from home because they so often contained news of a relative missing in action or told of the stringent rationing they were enduring.

The school house was the centre of our community. It got plenty of use besides its original purpose. On Sundays, two different denominations had services (with the same congregation for both) and Sunday school in between. Friday nights there were box socials, whist drives and of course a dance afterwards. In between, there were political meetings and school board meetings.

In summer, picnics were the most exciting events. At these, there were horse races and races and contests of all kinds for both adults and children. There was always a booth covered with fresh-cut poplar boughs for shade and at which the chief attraction was home-made ice cream sold at 5

cents a cone. If there was an election coming up, there would be a political speaker, if not two local baseball teams would battle for supremacy. At that time, Irwinville and Hazeldine were the top contenders.

In winter, we tobogganed down the river hills and skated on the river and any large slough.

During my teen-age years there were plenty of young people in the district and we always seemed to be going places and doing things together. A whole sleigh load would decide to go skating and often the sleigh would upset in a snow bank and we would be scrambling around in the dark retrieving skates, etc. If we were going any distance, the girls would sit in the bottom of the sleigh-box with heated rocks at their feet under rugs. Every one kept a few rocks or bricks handy by the kitchen stove to be heated for a long drive or to take to warm a bed on long cold winter nights. I can remember the sheer comfort of hopping into bed with cold feet and finding that mother had put a nice hot rock wrapped in wool under the covers.

I took my highschool work mostly by correspondence and on my own and then went to Strathcona High School for 6 months. I attended Camrose Normal School for a year and obtained my teaching certificate in 1927. I began teaching in August of that year in the Burkedale School. I taught all the grades from beginners to grade nine in an old house converted to a school room. My salary was \$950.00 a year, and a year later was given an extra \$50.00 for teaching grade 10 too. I boarded with the Walter Dale family and rode horseback to school and also rode home nearly every weekend, a distance of 10 miles. There was absolutely no playground equipment except a shaky swing which always seemed to be missing a rope, but in the spring I managed to persuade the school board to provide a basketball and put up hoops. The game was just beginning to be well-known (due no doubt to the popularity of the Edmonton Grads). I had played at Normal School, and during the summer I was on a team called "Marwayne" at the first Marwayne sports day. My pupils became completely absorbed with it. Unfortunately I was always begged to go out and play with them at recess, so I had to do all my work preparation and marking lessons after school hours.

I stayed there for four years and had the pleasure of moving into a brand new up-to-date school in the spring of 1930. It was a happy and rewarding four years, and my first pupils are among my dearest friends for all the years since.

In 1931-32 I taught in the Hazeldine School where I had 25 pupils in all the grades. Hazeldine was a thriving community then, with store, post office, two busy grain elevators and C.P.R. section men and all the people needed to run these services living there. My home was only 3½ miles south, so I rode from there each day. I married Tom Burke in November of 1932, and went to live once more permanently in the Burkedale District, so the rest of my story is with the Burke family.

My parents remained in the Irwinville District for the rest of their lives and are buried in Irwinville Church Cemetery. My brother Charles ran the family farm for a number of years before moving to Lloydminster where he still resides.

THE CHARLIE HOLLINGTON FAMILY



Charlie and Dora Hollington and family, left to right: Bill, Kenny, Dora, Charlie, Ted, Tom.
In Front: Doug and Ann.

On August 14, 1946, Charlie Hollington married Dora Martin and started their life in the Irwinville District on the old farm of Charlie's father.

They had six sons and one daughter: Bill, Tom, Donnie, Ken, Ted, Doug and Ann. Donnie, Tom's twin brother passed away at the age of 2½ years.

Their first two sons, Bill and Tom attended school at the Irwinville School until it was closed. After this the two oldest attended school in Marwayne along with Ken and Ted.

In July, of 1965, they sold their farm and moved to Lloydminster where Charlie became a mechanic. He is now employed with White Farm Equipment for the last 12 years.

Bill moved away to make his home in Calgary to take up office work. At present he is working in the office department in the post office.

Tom is married and has two children and lives in Marshall, Sask., where he owned and operated a service station until last year and is now employed with the Municipal district as a mechanic.

Ken is married and lives in Lloydminster and has his own portable welding unit.

Ted is married and lives in Edmonton and is a carpenter.

Doug is in grade 11 and is attending the Lloydminster Comprehensive High School.

Ann is in grade 9 and is attending St. Mary's Junior High School.



Second from left May Hollington. Second from right Charlie Hollington swimming in the Vermilion River in the 1920's.

THE HOLOWAYCHUK STORY



John Holowaychuk family L. to R.: Judy, Harvey, Iris, Norman, Leonard, Violet and John.

On May 18, 1954, we, John and Violet Holowaychuk with the family moved to the Irwinville District from Ispas District north of Two Hills. The memories of moving cannot be forgotten because of the down-pour of rain with five small children ranging from nine years to five months old. Our first dwelling on the new farm was just a bunk house. Most of the cooking was done outside for the summer months. By late August our three room house was ready to move into.

The first few years were very difficult with no success in finding a good well which caused a lot of inconvenience. The drinking water had to be hauled from Marwayne. The washing water was rain water from the barrels or hauled from the river. In the winter we melted snow.

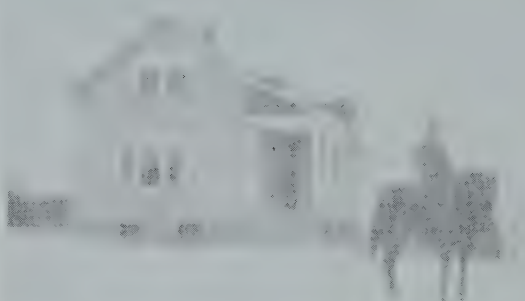
In 1959 we built the house that is presently situated on the farm.

Our oldest son Len is married and now living in Lanigan, Sask. Iris, our eldest daughter, is married to Ron Wolfe and residing in Edmonton. Our youngest daughter, Judy, is married to Danny Abel and also living in Edmonton. The two sons, Norman and Harvey took over our farm land. We are now semi-retired working for Meadowcroft Apartment for Seniors in Edmonton. At present we have three grandsons.

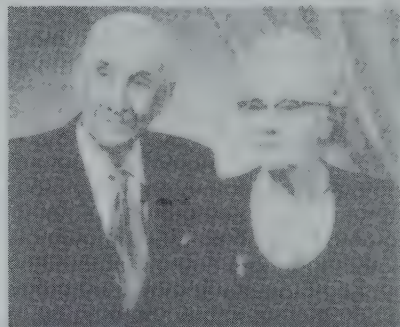


Michelle's and Norman's wedding, March 8, 1980 - L. to R. - Lars and Joan Belsheim, Michelle, Norman, Violet and John.

THE S.J. IRWIN STORY



Home of S. J. Irwin in 1940. Foster on horse.



Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Irwin and family:



Lucile



Doris



Foster



Don

Samuel James Irwin was born in Orangeville, Ontario, August 18th, 1877. He first came west in 1901 to what later became the province of Alberta, and worked in the Red Deer area. In 1902-03 he worked on a survey party in the Peace River area, between Dunvegan and the town of Peace River. He later worked on the construction of the railway bridge at Fort Saskatchewan. In 1905 he drove with a team and wagon from Red Deer to the Irwinville District and homesteaded on S.W. 6-53-3. He then went to work on the railway grade near Vermilion. He built a small lumber house and hay barn on his homestead and then went away for the winter but returned in the spring to begin his homestead duties. In 1912 he returned to Ontario, married Rhoda Foster and brought his bride back to his new farm. After World War 1 a larger cement and stucco addition was added to the original house and more land bought to enlarge the farm. Here the family of four, Lucile, Doris, Foster and Don, grew up and went to school at Irwinville.

In later years Mrs. Irwin, who was a teacher, opened a Correspondence Classroom in her home and because of this, many students from Irwinville and Hazeldine were able to get their high school education. After World War II, Mrs. Irwin returned to regular classroom teaching at Hazeldine and Irwinville for several years. She also served on Islay Hospital Board in 1920-21, thus being the first woman to act on a municipal hospital board in Alberta. Sam served as trustee on the Irwinville School Board for a number of years and also had the unique honor of owning the first car in the Irwinville District; it was a Ford. In 1920 the Irwinville Post Office was moved to the Irwin home and continued there until the towns of Hazeldine and Marwayne were established in 1927. About this same time a toll line telephone was built from Islay to Sam Irwin's and this was very helpful to the people of the community especially in times of illness.

In 1952 Mr. and Mrs. Irwin retired to Kitscoty and later to Edmonton. They passed away in 1964 and were laid to rest in Irwinville Cemetery.

Lucile graduated from Vermilion High School and attended Normal School in Edmonton. She taught at Chauvin and Hazeldine. In July, 1942, she married Dave Maltais and they have three children: Lola (Mrs. A. Mehlenbacher) lives in Spruce Grove, Alberta, as does son Irwin and family. Daughter, Lorna, lives in Vernon, B.C. Mr. and Mrs. Maltais reside in Grande Prairie, Alberta, where Lucile has recently retired from teaching at the Vocational High School.

Doris graduated from Vermilion High School also, and took her Nurse's Training at Ponoka, Alberta. She nursed there for some time and later in New York, U.S.A. Doris married Dr. John LaMotte and they and their four children, Carolyn, Richard, Francis and Vicki reside in the Los Angeles area of California.

Foster joined the R.C.A.F. in 1939 and after training, served mostly in radar stations on the Pacific coast of Canada. He received his discharge in 1945 and then attended University of Alberta graduating with a degree in Mining Engineering. He worked for various Mining Companies both in eastern Canada and northern Canada. In 1950 Foster married Eileen McLaughlin and they have eight children: Barry, Grant, Marleen, Claire (Mrs. D. Steer), Warren, James, Neil and Tara all residing in the Edmonton area. Foster passed away in 1975 and was laid to rest beside his parents in Irwinville Cemetery.

Don joined the R.C.A.F. in 1941 and after completing training, served with the Bomber Command in the European theatre of war. He was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross and the Croix de Guerre. He received his discharge in October, 1945. Don married Marie Ramsay in 1951 and then attended Haileybury School of Mines; graduating in 1954. He has been on the staff of several mines in Western and Northern Canada and is presently Inspector of Mines for the Northwest Territories. Don and Marie have six children: Don Jr., with CTV in Yellowknife, N.W.T., Donna (Mrs. P. Rorison), who have a son Devon (3 years), of Cache Creek, B.C., Sandra (Mrs. B. Dutertre), Sandra and Brian have a son and daughter, Christopher (3 years) and Alexandria (1 year), of Saskatoon, Sask., Sandy at Hinton, Alberta and Shauna and Deanna at home in Yellowknife, N.W.T.

T.E.A. KENT FAMILY



Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Kent and family 1907 before leaving for western Canada. Edgar holding Ivy, Gerald, Stanley. Elsie holding Margaret.

My father, Thomas Edgar Arthur married Ellen Lucy Williamson, July 6, 1897. They farmed on a St. Joseph Island, Ontario farm before coming west. We, father, mother, Stanley, Gerald, Ivy, Margaret and Keith arrived in Islay, Alberta. April 18, 1908. We travelled by train to Islay; with us came some machinery and furniture, three horses, 2 cows, several sheep and a few of dad's special chickens - Buff Orpingtons.

Soon dad had a sod shack built on the corner of his brother William's homestead, where we spent the first year. The floor was the hard packed earth, with some boards laid down in places. Our beds were bunks with straw mattresses on them. Dad and mother managed to keep us all comfortable. The next spring we moved to another sod shack four miles away, where dad worked for a neighbour, doing farm work.

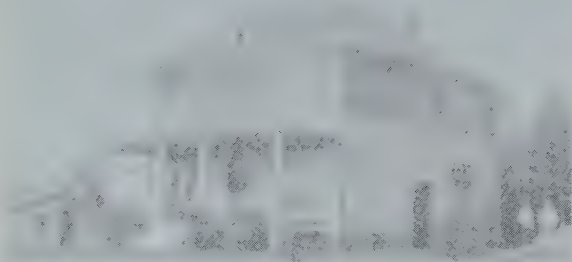
After two years dad managed to get his homestead on the N.E. corner of Section 18, township 36, which cornered his brother's homestead. Here we lived in a small shack for 13 years, then moved into a much larger house built just behind the shack.

About 1909 a small school was built a mile away from where we lived. Twelve children were in attendance to begin with. It was then that the Irwinville District was formed, and named after the Irwin family who lived in the area. This school became the community center where Sunday School, church services and socials were held, besides school. Later, in 1938, a new schoolhouse was erected, which served until the time of consolidation, when the children were bussed to Marwayne.

It was on November 25, 1913, our youngest brother, Noel was born. What excitement for us kids when we arrived home from school, to find a little baby boy had come to live with us.

A very sad time came the following spring when Stanley, the eldest son of 14 years developed rheumatic fever. After five or six weeks he died on March 31st. In those days doctors and hospitals were a long way off. Stanley was kept at home during his illness, and a doctor came at times. I remember a nurse being with us for several weeks.

During these early years our nearest town was Islay, eleven miles away. It was a long haul to take the grain to the elevator in the winter. Each load



Pioneer home and new home built in 1922 of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Kent.

would be about 60 or 70 bushels, and was hauled by team and sleigh.

After threshing time, when there was snow enough for sleighing, dad would take a load of wheat to the grist mill in Vermilion, 25 miles away, to be ground into flour and other products, for one year's supply. Mother always made such good home made bread! Along with meat, eggs, garden produce, and wild fruit, which we children would pick during our summer holidays, we had most of our year's food supply. Of course dad always kept some cows, so there was lots of milk, cream and butter. By shipping cream away to a dairy in eight gallon cans, many farmers made money enough to pay for other necessities.

The Vermilion River passed by within half a mile of our home, and it was a great source of amusement for us. We enjoyed bathing, skating and at times boating. Cattle watered at this river most of the time, as it ran through their pasture. During the winter water holes had to be kept open every day to water the stock. Later, a dam was built nearer to home for watering some of the animals.

My parents were fond of all kinds of poultry, and the pigeons they raised in the top hen house of the barn gave visitors, especially children lots of pleasure watching them fly and the Fantail pigeons strut around. We raised wild geese on our dam, one of the ganders fell in love with Sparkie's pup and no one dared to go near them while the gander was there. Father brought his favourite flock of chickens "Buff Orpington" with him from Ontario, he raised them all his life and won many prizes with them in the Fairs and Poultry shows. Mother was very interested in her garden and lovely flower beds. She was an excellent cook and had lots of company to enjoy it. Father played the violin and mother accompanied him on the organ. We had lots of parties and good times.

It must have been about 1915 when cars were becoming quite a novelty on the country roads, and it was a big event when dad bought a Model-T Ford in 1917. Gerald took to driving it, and did very well. With the dirt roads, hills and mud holes, we were often called upon to get out and push. Licenses or permits were not required in those days.

It was September of 1917 when I finished the studies given at the Irwinville School, and went to Vermilion to attend high school. I was there for three years and then to Normal in Camrose, Alberta. My cousin, May was with me, and we roomed together in a private home, which made it nice for both of us.

Our new home was completed in 1921 or 22, and what a change from the cramped conditions in the shack! There were 4 bedrooms upstairs, and a full sized basement with a furnace. A power plant was installed, and so we had electric lights instead of old coal oil lamps, and one gas lamp.

The C.P.R. put the railroad through about this time, and Marwayne soon grew into quite a little town. Instead of that long trip to Islay we now went to Marwayne to do our shopping and other business.

Ivy was married to Howard McLachlan in 1923, and settled in their home about three miles away. That was a cloudy, rainy day, but it did not stop most of the neighbours from attending.

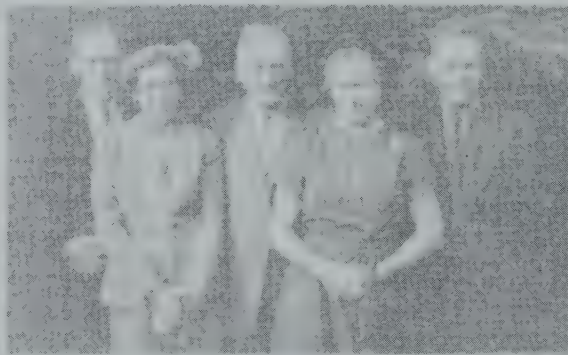
In the fall of 1923, May and I went off to Normal School, and in the spring we received our certificates to teach. After that I spent 12 years teaching in rural schools.

Noel was 14 years old when he developed spinal meningitis and was a very sick boy. However, with a lot of careful care and effort he gained back good health after about a year. Mother also was often in poor health, and in 1933 she died at the age of fifty-seven. Life was very hard for farm women during the pioneer years, and then those depression years of 1930 to 1940.

Gerald married in 1934 and settled on his farm nearby. Later he moved to his present home just south of Marwayne. He has two sons and one daughter.

Keith and Noel both married. Dad died in the year 1938. Keith and Oneta lived on the old farm with their two boys until he died when he was 52 years old, in the year 1959. Noel and Betty settled on his farm near Keith's farm and have one daughter, Beth. They still live on the same farm.

It was 1938 when I married Angus Good and came to B.C. to live. Angus had been doing farm work for one of our neighbours for a year or more before we were married. When we came to B.C. he worked in a shingle mill for 12 years and then we moved to Langley for three years before coming to Ocean Park near White Rock, on the coast. He is now badly crippled with arthritis, and is confined to a wheel chair. Before he became crippled we built 3 houses in and around White Rock, and sold them. We have been living here for the past twenty-six years. This is a lovely part of B.C. with its moderate climate and scenery. Many elderly people come here to retire.



Family of Edgar and Elsie Kent: L. to R. Keith, Ivy McLachlan, Gerald, Margaret Good, Noel, 1958.

THE KEITH KENT FAMILY



Keith and Oneta Kent and family: Doris Oneta, Art and Lyle.

Keith was born in Ontario. He came west with his parents in 1907. They settled in the Irwinville District and he lived all his life on the home farm, except for winters at the coast. Keith, his father and brother Noel, were poultry fanciers and spent many hours preparing them for shows. Keith was quite musical. He played the organ for the Irwinville church services (without notes) and decorated cakes for weddings of relatives and friends.

I, Oneta, always enjoyed looking after poultry and gardening, playing the organ and piano for the different Christmas concerts and playing for the Greenwood church services was to my enjoyment. I also helped with the Sunday school classes and their different programs.

Keith and I were married in 1940 and lived on the farm. Our first baby was born June 15, 1943. Dr. Sweet asked permission to call in a Resident Islay Minister to baptize our baby son. The minister baptized him and gave him our chosen names, Thomas Wesley. He passed away soon after. His daddy made a little coffin and he and Rev. Peake buried him in the Irwinville Cemetery. Doris Oneta, born December 1, 1944 was a lively little girl until she was in the Islay Hospital with the flu in 1946. In April 1947 she caught a cold, pneumonia set in overnight and 24 hours later she passed away. She is buried beside her brother in the Irwinville Cemetery. In June, 1947, my father phones regarding a baby boy for adoption. We went to Edmonton and got him the next day. Lyle Gordon (our favorite names) was 8½ months old. He was a good baby and good company for me when his daddy and Uncle Noel worked late in the fields and for Arthur, born February 13, 1948. When older they both loved playing with their dogs and cats.

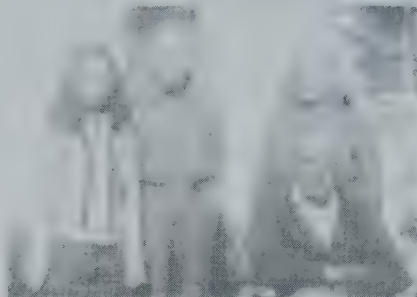
Noel Kent lived with us in the Edgar Kent home for 8 years until he married Ruth Christopher in September, 1948. Ruth passed away in 1953 and Noel remarried Betty Wynne in 1955. They have one daughter, Beth.

Keith passed away in April, 1959. It was his wish that his family sell the farm and move to Marwayne, so we moved to Marwayne in December, 1959. We sold our farm in 1969. Lyle went to live with his aunt and uncle at White Rock, B.C., in 1961. He is married and has one child. He works at drywalling and driving lumber and cement trucks. Art worked in the Co-op store as a clerk and a manager. Since then he has worked for Ted and Barbara Kent. In 1977 he and relatives built a nice home for us. We sold our other house and are enjoying the new one very much.



L. to R. Mr. and Mrs. Will Kent - (Will and Louisa) Mrs. (Carmichael) Gupta, nee Edna Kent, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Kent (Elsie and Edgar). July 2nd, 1933.

NOEL KENT FAMILY



Beth, Noel and Betty Kent, Angus Good (seated)

I, Noel William F. Kent, was born on November 25, 1913 in the Islay Hospital. I lived on our family farm (N.E. 18-52-3-W4) until I married Ruth Christopher on September 15, 1948. We then moved to our own place (S.E. 24-52-4-W4) but when Ruth became ill with Hodgkins Disease, I rented our farm to Brian Kent, and we went to Lyons Hatchery, Vermilion, to work for a year. We came home and Ruth had to go to Edmonton for treatments and in August, 1953, she passed away and was buried in the Irwinville Cemetery.

My sister Margaret Good and husband, Angus, came from White Rock, B.C., to live with me - she taught Irwinville School for 2 years and Angus did quite a lot of carpentry work for me while they were here before they left for home in July.

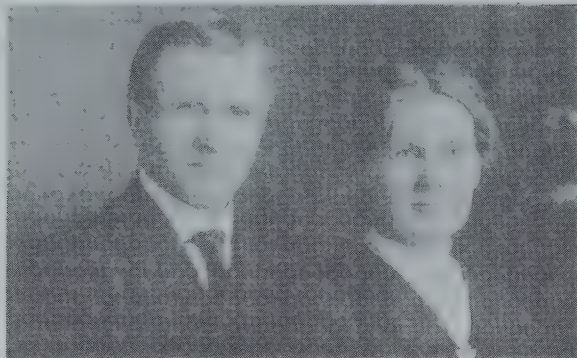
I married Betty Wynne of Lacombe in September, 1955, and our daughter, Beth, was born September 5, 1958.

We raise a large garden every year, raise some poultry and keep 1 cow. I started doing farm work for Bill and Joan Meiklejohn in 1957. In the spring of 1973, I sold the farm to Ted Kent, but continue to live in the house, have our garden and raise poultry and keep our cow.



Edgar Kent and his flock of prize turkeys, 1925.

THE STORY OF THE W.W. KENT FAMILY



William Whitfield Kent and wife Louisa Annie Kent, Irwinville Pioneers of 1907.

Two sons and six daughters were eventually born to William and Louisa Kent. They all lived to at least middle age. They were: Joseph Arthur, William Royden, Marjorie Eva, Dorothy May, Laura Effie, Edith May, Patricia Joy, and Mabel Grace.

Of these children all were born on St. Joseph's Island, Ontario and came west as children in 1907 with the family, except the two youngest girls: Patricia Joy, born in Irwinville District in the family home and Mabel Grace also born here during the first World War when her older brother, Royden was overseas in France.

Of these eight children, two sons Art and Roy remained farming in the Irwinville District until their deaths. Marjorie, the oldest sister, lived not far away at Hazeldine with her husband Graham Gardiner and family. Effie married Fred Beckett and still lives on their farm at Paradise Valley. Joy married Robert McKerihan of Kitscoty and lived on the farm southwest of the village until her untimely death in 1977. Of the other children who married and went further afield, we will only touch on briefly, leaving that for a more complete family chronical.

In 1893 on St. Joseph's Island, Louisa and Will Kents first child, a son, was born. He was named Joseph Arthur. Art attended school on the Island until he moved with the family to the west in 1907.

Art worked with his father to carve a farm from the new land and soon had a farm of his own. Art farmed S.E. 52-3. He married Victoria Jane Smyth (Queenie) of Streamstown in 1925. She was a graduate nurse from the Royal Alexandra Hospital who was nursing at Islay Hospital at the time. Four children were born to them, one baby boy died at birth, the others grew up in the Irwinville District to carry on the family tradition of good neighbours, friends, and citizens. Their oldest child, Peggy, took her highschool in Marwayne then moved to B.C. to take teacher training. She taught school on Vancouver Island and married a logger, Phillip Bass, in 1948. They have four children, all grown. Their oldest daughter, Susan, married John Patrick Casey, a helicopter pilot, in 1969. His occupation has taken them to many interesting places in the world, Singapore and Malta. They now make their home in Terrace, B.C., and have two children, a daughter Debra, and a son James.

The second child of Peggy and Phil is Patsy, a graduate nurse, married to a deep sea fisherman, Ron Malcolm. They have one little girl, Sarah Jane, and live in Seaschelt, B.C.



An historic house in Irwinville. This home was built in 1907 and enlarged in 1925 by W. W. Kent. The family of Brian Kent (his grandson) live here now, 1980.

Their third child is James, who works in the forest industry in B.C. He married Cheryl Holmes in 1972 and they have two daughters, Tara and Jennifer, and make their home on Vancouver Island.

Their youngest son is Bryan, at present a student at the University of British Columbia.

Art and Queenie's son, Brian Arthur, was educated at Irwinville and Kitscoty High School. He showed an early interest in farming and was doing much of the work, as his father became more crippled by arthritis. On graduating from high school, Brian began farming as a career and now farms both his father's and grandfather's farms.

In 1954, he married Ella M. Pidcock of Kitscoty, a teacher, of some musical ability. This gift she has willingly shared with the church and community. They have a family of four daughters and one son, which have grown up happily in the old family home originally built by W.W. Kent in 1907. Their oldest daughter, Miriam, took all her schooling in Marwayne, then completed a Medical Dicta Typists course at N.A.I.T. She married Kerry Doull, a young district farmer, in 1974. They reside on the Doull family farm. They recently had a son, Ryan Spencer.



Sons and daughters of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Kent: Effie Beckett, May McKerihan, Roy Kent, Marjorie Gardiner, Dorothy Pearson, Grace Schwartz, Joy McKerihan, Art Kent.



Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kent (Art and Queenie) on their 40th Anniversary, September, 1965.

Their second daughter, Kathryn, acquired all her schooling at Marwayne, where she was an excellent student and athlete. At present she is in her last year at the University of Alberta where she is majoring in Physical Education.

Their third daughter, Heather, finished school in Marwayne and just graduated as a Medical Dicta Typist from N.A.I.T. and is now employed at the Clinical Sciences Building in Edmonton. She too, is interested in sports and is good at most games.

Carol is their fourth daughter. She is at present going to high school in Marwayne. She has accomplished her Grade Eight in Royal Conservatory Music and is involved in most sports. Carol enjoys school but has not decided on a career as yet.

A son, Robert, was born in 1966. Robert is a good student at Marwayne School. He enjoys playing hockey and is an avid member of the 4-H Beef Club. Robert is a willing helper on the farm, so it appears a fourth generation will be farming the original homestead.

All attend the Holy Trinity Church, Irwinville.

The fourth child of Art and Queenie Kent is Janet May. She went to school at Irwinville and graduated from Kitscoty High School after which she attended the University of Alberta and became a teacher at various points in the county. In 1960, Janet married Kenneth McLennan, an electrician from Islay. After spending eight years living in Kitimat, B.C., they now make their home in Vermilion, where Ken is electrical inspector for Northeastern Alberta. They have three sons, David, a high school student in Vermilion; Neil and Timothy are both at public schools. The boys enjoy coming to the farm whenever possible and being part of the gang of cousins. Janet and Ken find time to take part in various community activities and church in Vermilion.

William and Louisa's second child was also a son, William Roydon. Roy was born on St. Joseph's Island, Ontario, in 1898, and came with his family to homestead in 1907. As a boy he attended Irwinville School, then at the age of 17½ years he returned to the Island to join the battalion that was being raised to go overseas in the first World War. He served as a sniper until he was wounded at Vimy Ridge. He was sent back to England to hospital. After his recovery he served as a gunnery instructor until the end of the war. On returning from overseas he began farming

on land adjacent to his father's homestead. In 1922 he married the local school teacher, Olivia Dora Smyth. They built a comfortable home and four sons were born to them. Both were very community-minded people. Roy served for many years on the municipal council and the board of the larger school division. Later in life he unsuccessfully ran as a member of Parliament for the Conservative party. Olive was always very active as a member of the Anglican Church Women and United Farm Women of Alberta. Her flowers, fruit and vegetables won the total point trophy for many years at the Marwayne Horticultural Show. Both were avid conversationalists and were able to identify the various birds by their calls and habits. Roy knew the Latin names for nearly all the wild flowers and plants of this area.

Their first son is Hugh Samuel, he took his public schooling at Irwinville and most of his high school at Marwayne. As a teenager he worked on the big freight boats in the Northwest Territories during the summers to raise funds for further education. He spent some years at University but took time out before receiving his degree to work with a seismograph crew searching for oil reserves in various places in Alberta and Saskatchewan. During this time he married Shirley Smith of Edmonton, a nurse trained at the Royal Alexandra Hospital. They have four children. Hugh obtained his Bachelor of Education and has taught science and mathematics at HillCrest Junior High School for some time now.

Their oldest daughter, Doris, took all her schooling in Edmonton and recently graduated as a Medical Doctor and is practicing as a family doctor in Edmonton. In 1977, Doris married a fellow medical student, Dr. John McIvor of Calgary. They make their home in Edmonton where John is specializing in orthopedic surgery. Doris and John retain strong ties to the family farm also, and enjoy hiking along the river and berry picking.

Their second daughter, Karen, is also making her home in Edmonton. She took her schooling there and graduated with a Bachelor of Education. In 1977 she married a teacher, Richard Douziech. They have continued teaching and have a lovely new home in the Castle Downs District.



Phil and Peggy (Kent) Bass and family:

Left to right: Ron and Patsy Malcolm, Phil and Peggy Bass, Bryan Bass, Cheryle and Jim Bass, Susan and Patrick Casey.

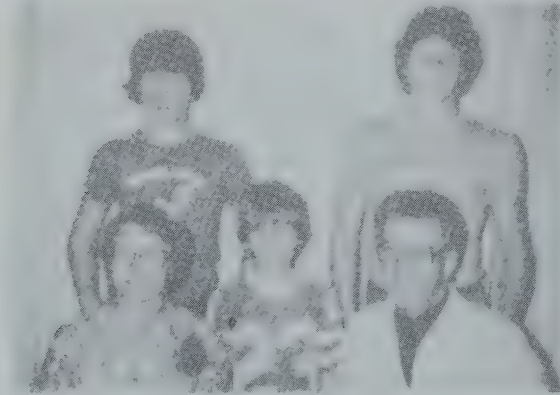


Brian and Ella Kent and family:
Left to right: Kathryn, Miriam, Ella, Brian, Robert, Heather and Carol, 1979.

The third child and only son is Douglas William, he too, took his schooling in Edmonton and at present is an Engineering student at the University of Alberta. Doug spent many summers of his childhood on the farm at Irwinville with his cousins.

A daughter, Lauralee Frances, is their fourth child. She is a high school student at Ross Shepherd High School, but has not decided on a career. All these children have a strong interest in music and play some musical instrument. The whole family have been active in the nearby Anglican church, "Church of the Good Shepherd". All retain strong ties to their grandparents home in Irwinville.

Roy and Olive's second son is William John (Jack). He went to school at Irwinville and took his high school in Marwayne. He finished school during the second World War, so at seventeen and a half he went off to join the Royal Canadian Air Force. He trained first as a pilot and then as a flight engineer. Much to his disappointment by the time he was trained the war was over. In 1945 he started University, but missed air force life and re-enlisted in the peacetime R.C.A.F. Jack married Denise Marie Rougeau of Therien in 1948. Their life as service people took them to many places in Canada and to Scotland and England overseas. During this time two sons were born to them, Roger and Gerald. While they were living in Ottawa, Denise attended



The family of Janet (Kent) and Ken McLennan:
L. to R. back: Neil and David.
Front: Janet, Timothy and Ken, 1980.

University obtaining her B.A. and a teaching certificate. Since that time she has taught in Ottawa and Bonnyville, Fort Kent and Lloydminster. Roger took his schooling in Canada and overseas obtaining a B.A. from the University of Alberta. He now works as an accountant in Toronto. Gerald graduated as a mechanical engineer from the University of Ottawa and at present runs his own business in Edmonton. Gerald married Germaine Busque of Bonnyville in 1978. They make their home in Edmonton.

Roy and Olive's third son is Malcolm Royden. He attended public school at Irwinville and high school at Kitscoty. After graduation he returned to the farm to assist his father, whose ill health had forced him into semi-retirement. Mac married Sheila Pidcock, a teacher from Kitscoty in 1953. They built their new home near the other Kent homes. Four sons were born to them. The oldest is Patrick Malcolm, born in 1954. Patrick took all his schooling in Marwayne. Following graduation from high school he attended Vermilion College for two years, graduating after taking a course in Renewable Resources. He worked as Pest Control Officer for the County of Vermilion River for four years. Patrick married Donna Mitchell of Kitscoty in 1978 and they are now farming with Donna's father, Leo Mitchell south of Kitscoty.

Reginald Royden was the second son born to Mac and Sheila. He also took all his schooling in Marwayne. Following graduation from high school he attended Vermilion College, where he took courses in carpentry. Reg works as a carpenter at present in Vermilion, but makes his home on the family farm.

Their third son, Peter L. Pidcock, also took all his schooling in Marwayne. At present Peter is employed as a battery operator for Dome Petroleum. He is a student pilot, and most enthusiastic about it.

Gordon Richard is the fourth son. He too attended schooling in Marwayne, graduating in 1979. He is presently employed as an apprentice aircraft mechanic at Interprovincial Airways, Lloydminster. All these boys and their father share an interest in sports especially curling in winter, big game hunting in fall, trapping in winter, and fishing and boating in the summer. The family are members of the Anglican Church of Canada and attend the Holy Trinity Church, Irwinville, whenever there is service. They belong to the Marwayne Fish and Game Club, and continue their father's and grandfather's interest in conservation of nature. They all make the family farm their home base.



Mr. and Mrs. W. Roy Kent (Olive and Roy), 1953.



Hugh and Shirley Kent with family: Doris, Laura Lee, Douglas, and Karen Kent, 1978.

In 1935 a fourth son was born to Olive and Roy, James Richard. Jim attended school at Irwinville and completed his high school at Kitscoty, following that he attended Vancouver Technical School graduating as a qualified carpenter. He worked as a carpenter in Edmonton and Vermilion. In 1958 he married Marilyn Whiteside of Hazeldine District and lived in the Marwayne District for a time, while carpentering in Vermilion, then returning to build in Edmonton, where their first daughter, Donna Marjorie, was born. Soon after this Jim decided that there was a future for him in the R.C.A.F. They were then posted to Barrie, Ontario, where their only son, Bradley Dean, was born in 1960. Subsequently they returned west to Cold Lake. They were then posted overseas to Baden, West Germany. While at this point they took every opportunity to travel in Western Europe and the British Isles. After returning to Canada they were posted to the base at Namao. They have recently been moved to Wainwright forces base. Their oldest daughter, Donna, is a qualified swimming and recreational instructor but is attending Grant McEwan College to take nurses training. Dean graduated from high school in Edmonton and is presently employed at the air base at Namao. Keri Lynne, their second daughter, was born in 1968. She attends school at the base and enjoys dancing lessons and music lessons. All the family enjoy returning to the farm for visits and deer and duck hunting in season. They take this opportunity to visit the Whiteside grandparents in Dewberry at the same time.

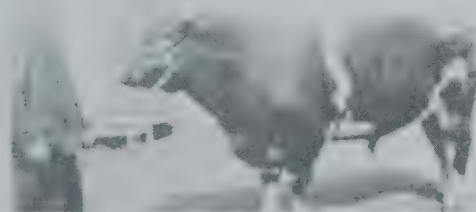
William and Louisa's third child was a daughter, Marjorie Eva. She was born on St. Joseph's Island, Ont., and at the age of seven moved west with her family to the Irwinville District. She attended Irwinville School but took her high school at Victoria Composite High School in Edmonton. She later attended Camrose Normal School and taught school at various rural schools in the area. In 1920 she married Graham Gardiner, son of a pioneer Hazeldine family. Together they farmed, ran a machinery business and a general store in Hazeldine for many years. Four daughters were born to them. The oldest is Jean. She went to school in Hazeldine and took her high school by correspondence and secretarial training at McDougall Commercial High



Denise and Jack Kent and sons Roger and Gerald, 1958.

School in Edmonton. In 1945 she married Hugh Milligan, a returned R.C.A.F. man. They moved to the west coast where Hugh had his own business installing heating systems. Hugh passed away in March of 1975. Jean and her family carry on the heating business. They have four children, the oldest is Helen Lorraine, who trained as a school librarian. In 1969 she married Donald Martin, a lawyer and they have one son, Patrick Hugh. Jean and Hugh's second child is Robert Graham, who runs the family heating business. He married Moira (Marian) Waitt in 1978. The third child is a daughter, Bonita Marjorie, who trained as a nurse at Vancouver General Hospital and is married to Bryan Elliot at present attending University. The fourth Milligan is a son, Gary Eldon. He is in partnership with his brother and mother in the furnace installing business. All these young people received their schooling in Richmond and Vancouver and only infrequently returned to visit this area.

The second Gardiner child was a daughter, Joan May, she took her early schooling at Hazeldine and her high school by correspondence. She then graduated as a nurse from the Royal Alexandra Hospital in Edmonton. In 1947 she married Dr. Douglas McPherson, a pediatrician. They reside in Lethbridge and have four children. The oldest is Allan Lindsay, who has followed in his fathers footsteps and is an associate with his father in a clinic in Lethbridge. He is married and has two children. Ian, a plumber, married Brenda Lynne Wobick in 1970 and has 2 children. Sandra-Maureen is their only daughter. She works as a nursery school teacher and makes her home in Lethbridge. David is their youngest. He lives in Edmonton and Lethbridge and enjoys travelling.



Will W. Kent with his purebred Shorthorn bull, "Broadhooks Whimble"



**Mac and Sheila Kent and family:
L. to r; Peter, Reg, Sheila, Mac, Gordon, Donna,
(Patrick's wife) and Patrick, 1979.**

Marjorie and Graham's third daughter is Molly Marjorie. She took her early schooling at Hazeldine and high school by correspondence at home. Molly then attended Vermilion School of Agriculture and in 1948 married a return R.C.A.F. member, James Kenneth MacLean. They have lived in Hazeldine ever since. Ken works as a mechanic and partsman. Molly ran the general store, and Post Office and now delivers the rural mail in the Dewberry District. Ken and Molly both belong to the Lions organization and take part in many community activities.

They have four children. James is the oldest. He took his schooling at Hazeldine, Dewberry and the University of Alberta graduating as a teacher. In 1974 he married Dallas Olsthorne and they have one son, James Clark.

Ken and Molly's second child is Linda Marjorie. Linda went to school in Dewberry graduating with honors. In 1971, she married a professional hockey player, Ron Jones of Vermilion. They lived for a time in various American cities where Ron played hockey. Ron is now a real estate agent in the Okanagan and coaches hockey. Linda and Ron have two children, Kristin and Erin.

Ken and Molly's third child is Douglas Grant. Grant grew up at Hazeldine and went to school at Dewberry, obtaining his high school diploma. He plays hockey in winter for Dewberry and enjoys hunting and trapping. He runs the family farm, being the fourth generation to farm the Gardiner homestead.

Deborah Margaret is Ken and Molly's fourth child. She grew up at Hazeldine and attended high school in Dewberry, completing her senior matriculation there. Debbie then attended Camrose College for two years. She then completed her studies at the University of Alberta, graduating as a teacher in 1978. Debbie married Wayne Dohaniuk of Vermilion, Alberta in August of 1978. Debbie, at present has switched careers to Accounting, enjoying this more than teaching. Wayne is an Engineering student at the U. of A.

Marjorie and Graham's youngest child is Betty Louise. She, too, grew up on the Gardiner farm at Hazeldine. She took her early schooling at the Hazeldine School. Then took grade ten and eleven at Clondonald. Following that she completed her high school at Alberta College in Edmonton. She attended the University of Alberta for two years of

teacher training, and then taught for two years before marrying Robyn Sloan, a law graduate of the University of Alberta. They subsequently live at Stettler, Alberta. They have two children, Larry Robyn and Susan Estelle. Larry took his schooling to grade twelve in Stettler and then four years at the U. of A. Following that he worked a year as a very successful computer salesman. At present he is attending the University of Western Ontario in London, Ontario.

Susan took her early schooling to grade eleven in Stettler. During these years Susan worked hard at swimming under the coaching of her mother and others. By grade twelve her swimming ability was so marked that she joined the Canadian Dolphins Swim Club in Vancouver and took her grade twelve at Handsworth School in that city. Three years at Arizona State University followed, where she honed her swimming with Arizona State University Swim Team. At present she is a member of the Etobicoke Swim Club in Toronto. She has an impressive list of swimming achievements. In 1976 she swam with the Canadian Olympic team at Montreal. She again swam in 1978 with Canadian Olympic Team at the Commonwealth Games in Edmonton. In 1979 she again swam for Canada at the Pan Am Games in Porto Rico. With relay team mates she won a Bronze medal at the Olympics and a Gold medal at the Commonwealth Games. Her specialty is the Butterfly. Her many Kent relations follow her career with pride and interest.

William and Louisa's fourth child was a daughter, Dorothy May. She accompanied her family to the west as a child of six. She went to the old Irwinville School with her brothers and sister. In 1921 she married Stanley Edward Pearson, a distant cousin of the Smyths. They lived all their married life in Bashaw, Alberta where "Tuck" Pearson was the local postmaster. They had two children: William (Bill) Edward, R.C.A.F. who died in London during the second World War. Marjorie May married Ronald Noble, and lives at the west coast. The Nobles have three children: Timothy, Douglas, and Janet. There are no grandchildren.

The fifth child born to William and Louisa was also a daughter, Laura Effie. Effie came with her family as a child of four to pioneer in the Irwinville District. She attended Irwinville School in the early days. She went to high school in Vermilion, later attending Camrose Normal School. Her first teaching job was at Cheviot Hills in 1922. The following year she taught at Bellcamp School.



**The Jim Kent family: Back Row L. to R: Donna,
Dean and Keri.**

Front: Jim and Marilyn, 1979.



Ken and Molly (Gardiner) MacLean and family:
Left to right: Grant MacLean, Molly and Ken
MacLean, Linda Jones, Wayne and Debbie
Dowhaniuk, Jim and Dallas MacLean.
In front Erin and Kristin Jones.

In 1924, she married Frederick Beckett who was farming with his father near Paradise Valley. Eventually they bought a farm just north of Paradise Valley, where they lived for many years. Their family of three boys grew up on the farm there, attending school in Paradise Valley.

The oldest, Elmer, was in the Royal Canadian Navy during World War II. He is at present farming the family farm after working at various positions in retail sales.

Their second son is Gordon. He became a teacher after graduating from high school. He taught at Vanesti School District from 1947-49. In 1948 he married Hazel Twadell and began farming with his wife on her family farm. They have two sons, Grant and Darin.

Donald is their third son. After school he worked as a trucker and later became elevator agent for the Alberta Wheat Pool, running the elevator at Hazeldine for some years. At this time he married Joan McRobert and they eventually had five children, four sons and a daughter. These are: Neil, Dean, Scott, Brian, and Noreen.

In 1974, Effie and Fred Beckett celebrated their 50th Anniversary with a big family reunion and community party in the P.V. communiplex. That following fall Fred passed away. Effie continues to live on their farm usually spending part of each winter at the west coast.

William and Louisa's sixth child is Edith May, who as a one year old accompanied the family west in 1907. In due time she attended Irwinville School and took her high school at Vermilion and old Strathcona High School in Edmonton. Following that she attended Camrose Normal School, later teaching at Lavada from 1924-1925 and Irwinville from 1925-1926 and again from 1928-1930.

In 1931 she married George McKerihan who lived south west of Kitscoty on the family farm. After suitable studies they became missionaries for the Missionary Alliance Church. They studied linguistics and eventually went as missionaries to Cuba, then to Haiti, one of the most backward islands in the Caribbean. They ran an orphanage there and George taught the boys farming while May taught the girls home management, and all the children school subjects.

They have five children. Their first child is daughter Patricia. She attended Beulah School west of Kitscoty as a small child, moving with her family to Cuba and Haiti. She returned to Three Hills, Alberta to take her high school. Later she attended Linguistics School in the United States. In 1958 she married Harold Davies and they went as missionaries to Peru. On December 24, 1971 Harold died in a plane crash in the Andes. The story of the crash was told to the Readers Digest by the only survivor, a teenage girl. Pat and Harold have two children, Neal and Rosemary.

James Kent is May and George's second child. He teaches in the United States and in 1958 married Beth Baker. They have three children: Douglas, Mark and Katherine.

The third child born to May and George is Esther Louise. Esther lived some of her early life in Cuba, and later attended Three Hills School to take her high school and religious studies. Then she took nursing at the Royal Alexandra Hospital in Edmonton. In 1959 she married David Scoville and soon after they went to New Guinea as missionaries. They have two children: Dawn and David.

Linda Ann was born to May and George in 1938. She too went with her family to Cuba, but returned to Canada for high school and nurses training at the Royal Alexandra Hospital. Linda nursed in the Lloydminster Hospital, and in 1964 she married Fred Baynton of that city. They have two children: Douglas and Kathryn. They live near Lloydminster, where their work, school and church have its centre.

Marilyn Ruth is the youngest child of May and George. She spent much of her childhood in Cuba and Haiti with her parents, returning to Canada to live with her aunt and uncle, Joy and Bob McKerihan, to take her high school in Kitscoty. Following this, she attended college at Three Hills where she took further courses in religion and music. She returned to Haiti to work in the Mission Radio station. There she met her future husband, Robert Adams. They were married in 1975 and at present live in Washington state. They have one child.

May and George McKerihan have now retired to Kalendon, B.C., where members of their family visit them from time to time.

On March 17, 1910, another addition to the W.W. Kent family arrived at their pioneer home in the person of a tiny daughter, named Patricia Joy in honor of the day. A joy she remained, to all who knew her for all her life. She grew up in the Irwinville District going to school here and to high school in Edmonton, and then to take nursing at the Royal Alexandra Hospital in Edmonton. She nursed in Lloydminster, Vermilion and Islay Hospitals over the years and her cheerful personality was a comfort to all in her care.

In 1935 she married Robert McKerihan of Kitscoty. The reception was held at the family home in Irwinville and all the family members were present. They have three children: Jean, Robert and Philip who grew up on the family farm and attended school in Kitscoty.

After completing high school Jean took nursing at the Royal Alexandra Hospital. In 1962 she married Dr. Stanley Crossley. After suitable studies in religion and languages they went as medical missionaries to Papua, New Guinea, where they are at present. They have three children: Philip, Lois and

Kenneth.

Robert Royden was born to Joy and Bob in 1940. He farms the family farm and shares housekeeping chores with his widowed father. Rob enjoys hunting and fishing and is skilled as an electrician, builder, and pipefitter.

Philip is Joy and Bob's youngest child. Philip attended University in Alberta and also in Eastern Canada. He married Lavonne Lee Ball in 1966 and at present they live in Vermilion where Phil teaches school. They have two children, Lisa and Bradley.

In 1915, while her second son was away in the trenches in France, Louisa Kent gave birth to her last child - a daughter Mabel Grace. Grace took her schooling at Irwinville, high school with Mrs. Sam Irwin and Marwayne. She attended Normal School at Camrose and taught at Bell Camp, Hazeldine and two years at Kenilworth School. In 1942 she married Earl Schwartz, a diesel mechanic, and they farmed in the Berrymore District. They had three sons; Eugene, Max and Dennis. Earl died in a tractor accident in 1955. In 1956 Grace married a Berrymore storekeeper, Jack Loder. They came back to Irwinville for the wedding. It was held in Holy Trinity Church, Irwinville, with the reception on the lawn of her brother Arts and Queenie's nearby farm home. Her new happiness lasted only a short time. She was ill with kidney disease and died in 1963. Jack continued to look after her sons until they were on their own. Eugene became a trucker and is married and has two sons, Joseph and Christopher. Max is married to Linda and has two children, Loretta and Michael. Dennis is married to Colleen Lawson and they have two children. Dennis continues to farm on his parents farm.

So the Irwinville pioneers - Will and Louisa Kent firmly established their home in Irwinville community and their descendants spread across western Canada. Eight children, who all grew to maturity and lived useful lives, twenty seven grandchildren now also all middle-aged themselves - and working toward making good lives for their children. There are now sixty nine great grandchildren and sixteen great great grandchildren, a total of one hundred and twelve descendants so far. All the grandchildren, but one who died during the second war, are alive and well - as are the next generations. A strong constitution and an equally strong Christian faith seems to have been handed down to Louisa and Will Kents family. We trust succeeding generations will carry this on.



A successful hunt! Gerald and Art Kent with their fine mule deer buck.

THE KNEEN FAMILY by Max Kneen



1961 - Annie and Henry Kneen's 60th Wedding Anniversary, Max and Jessie's 25th Anniversary, sons, David and John in front.

Harry and Annie Kneen arrived in Battleford in 1907 from England, with their five year old son, Harry Maxwell, and very little else.

They obtained work and lived there for two years. Then my brother Eric, was born. Shortly afterward they moved by team and wagon 60 miles north to Mervin, Sask.

There, they operated a store and stopping house. In 1914 they moved to Kitscoty, Alberta where I went to school. Dad worked in Jenkin's store, and mother taught school in Streamstown. In 1915 mother, Eric and I moved to Irwinville, where she taught, while dad looked around the country for work.

In 1917, dad was established in Edmonton, and in December we left for Islay, on the way to the city. We had quite a wait in Islay, as the train got stuck in the snow, and was 24 hours late arriving.

The first World War was in progress then, and the high school boys were asked to work on the farms through the summer, so I returned to Irwinville, where I worked for various members of the Kent family. I worked on farms during the summer and lived in Edmonton in the winters, working and taking courses at night school. I then spent a winter at Vermilion Agricultural School.

In 1920 I purchased a quarter section of land from Earl Barnett, then four horses and some machinery, and an axe, and began clearing the land, a job which continued for some years.

For the next few years, I slowly increased my acreage, buying an adjoining quarter from Gordon McLachlan, and clearing it.

1929 was a very poor year, so in 1930 I rented my land, got a job with a University soil survey, going north to Fort Vermilion and west to Hay River. This occupied me for two years. I returned to farming in the "Dirty Thirties", which weren't all bad, for in 1936 I was married to Jessie Ure, who helped me struggle with the dry, tough, depression years, during which Patricia and William were born.

Then came the second World War. Most of my male relatives were in the first war, so I felt that I had to enlist. I joined the R.C.A.F. in 1940, where I spent the next four years, mostly on the East Coast. Jessie's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Ure stayed with her on the farm, while I was away.



Max and Jessie in Edmonton, May 1943. Just previous to Max returning to Summerside, after leave.

I returned to the farm in 1945 to continue farming, with its ups and downs. Ann was born in 1945, then John in 1949. David completed the family in 1953.

I joined various community activities, including the F.U.A., THE Marwayne Co-op, Church and school boards, Home and School, etc. Our children entered school, beginning in our Irwinville School. The older ones, Pat and Bill, completed their high school in Kitscoty, while the younger ones attended school in Marwayne.

Then the family began to live their own lives. Pat teaching at Dewberry, Paradise Valley, Frobisher Bay, Inuvik and Jasper. While at Jasper, she met and married Allen McQueen. Bill, after a course at Vermilion College, went into construction work, met and married June Adams of Paradise Valley. Ann took her training for a Nursing Aide, meeting Ken Adams of Paradise Valley, where they make their home.

In the meantime Mr. and Mrs. Kneen Sr. returned to the farm to spend their declining years with their family. Mr. Kneen passed away in 1966 at the age of 94, and Mrs. Kneen passed away in 1971 at the age of 94.

Then the younger boys were finishing school, first John, working at a variety of jobs in Lloydminster and Edmonton, and marrying Sandra Bullock of Kitscoty. In the meantime Bill and June moved out to Terrace B.C., and John and Sandra moved out there too. David, on finishing high school joined his brothers in Terrace, working for Woolworth's with John.

By this time my years and infirmities were catching up to me and with none of the boys being home, I rented the farm to Chas. Saville, continuing to live in the house, and spending my time gardening.



Max, Jessie and family, Jessie, Ann, John, Max, Pat, Bill, David - Xmas 1958.

Now to bring the family up-to-date, Pat (now Mrs. A.B. MacQueen) is busy with her two children, Robin and Ralph. They make trips to Marwayne quite often.

Bill owns and operates a garage at Paradise Valley, where he and June are living and raising their son, Kenneth and daughters Kathie and Tina.

Ann and her husband, Ken Adams, and their three children, Debra, Lora, and Gregory are farming south of Paradise Valley, where they concentrate on fluid milk production.

John and his wife Sharon are living on the farm at Marwayne with their two little girls, Daphne and Tracy. John commutes to Lloydminster where he works in the wholesale trade.

David, our youngest, and his wife Kay, are living in Edmonton, David working as a machinist and Kay nursing at the University Hospital.

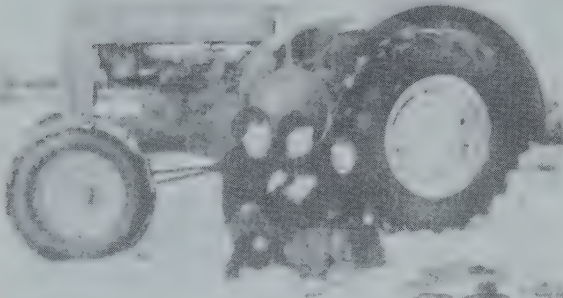
We, Jessie and I have now moved into the David Thompson Manor in Marwayne bringing to an end our era on the farm in Irwinville.

Max passed away in January, 1979.



Kneen's farm home, 1962 - Pat and Bill standing, Kenny Kneen (grandson) in the back.

J.H. McLACHLAN STORY
by Ivy McLachlan



Marion McLachlan, Jim, Jo beside J.D. tractor, mode AR 1939.

James Howard McLachlan and Ivy Ellen Kent were married June 27, 1923. In the fall of 1922 prior to their marriage, they built their home on S.W. 25-52-4W4. In 1928 he purchased N.E. 25-52-4W4 and took over his father's quarter N.W. 25-52-4W4 in 1938. We farmed with horses till we purchased a 1530 International Steel Wheeled Tractor. In 1939 Howard traded off the International on an AR John Deere - which is still in good running order. Howard and I farmed till 1947 when we moved to Burnaby, B.C. John and Marion then took over the farm for the next 10 years. After going to B.C. we built 4 houses. In September, 1976, we returned to Irwinville and after a brief illness, Howard passed away in November, 1976. I am now residing on the family farm.

Our children:

Marion was born May 16, 1926. She attended school in Irwinville for grades 1 - 9, and high school in Dewberry. There she met John McKnight and they were married in 1943. They have 1 daughter, Karen, Mrs. Don Innes, and 3 grandchildren. John was manager of Alberta Pacific Grain in Dewberry approximately 3 years before farming our farm from 1947 - 1957. At that time they moved to Burnaby, B.C., where they still reside.

Joyce wae born July 30, 1935. She attended school in Irwinville for grades 1 - 5, then when we moved to Burnaby, she finished her education there. She married Floyd Whiting in 1960 and has 2 children, Glenn and Wendy. They now live in White Rock, B.C.



Danny, David, Darren, McLachlan.

Jim was born December 17, 1938. He attended school in Irwinville for Grades 1 and 2 before moving to Burnaby where he too finished his education. Jim took over the farm in 1957. Jim would come to the farm in the spring and farm till the harvest was in, then return to Burnaby where he worked as a mechanic. In 1966 he married Vivi Vegsund from New Westminster, B.C. They continued on coming to the farm in the spring, then returning to New Westminster to their respective jobs - Jim as mechanic and Vivi as a Travel Agent. In July, 1968, their chosen son Daniel Erling arrived and in February, 1969, David Jon was born and Darren Glen in January, 1975. They continued their 'gypsy way of life' till Danny became of school age, deciding then that life on the farm was by far the better life than what city dwelling was. Jim presently farms 5 quarters of land and also works as a Field Representative for Cropcare Services in Marwayne.



L. to R. - Jim, Vivi, McLachlan, Danny, David, Darren, Mr. and Mrs. Vegsund.



McLachlan boys at work.

McLEAN - Mac & Madge



**Madge & Mac McLean,
1946.**

Malcolm S (Mac) and Margery (Madge) and their two children, Margery and John moved from the Riverton district to the Irwinville district. They purchased the Bass farm and lived on Sec. 18-52-3 and while there began to remodel the house. Rod and Alan were born while they were at Irwinville.

Both Mac and Madge were active in the community. Madge worked in the Anglican Church as a Sunday School teacher and was a member of the W.A. Her artistic talents and pleasant personality made her an asset to any community. Mac was a member of the Legion and they were members of the Elks and Royal Purple.

Mac had spent five years in the R.C.A.F. as a pilot. The urge to return to flying caused him to sell the farm in April 1955 and he piloted aircraft carrying supplies for the DEW Line in the North.

Margery (Mrs. Malcolm Gray), who began school at Irwinville, has two daughters, Christine and Melanie, and at present lives in Regina.

John lives in Victoria, B.C. and Alan in Calgary, Alta.

Rod and Caroline, who have two girls, Angeline and Terra Lynn, and a boy, David, live in Edmonton where Rod is employed by E.T.S.

Madge was deceased in 1969 and Mac in 1976.



At Hathways 1965: L. to R. back: Louise Hathaway, Mac McLean, Madge McLean, Betty Anne Hathaway, ? Alton, John ?

2nd Row: John McLean, Marilyn Hathaway, Margery McLean.

Front: Alan McLean, James Hathaway, Rod McLean, Sheri Hathaway.

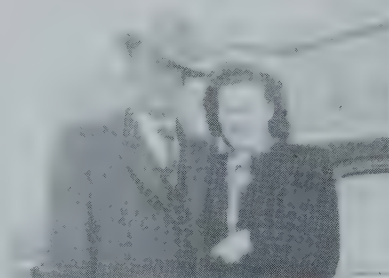
IAN AND DOROTHY McROBERT

Ian and Dorothy Laboucane were both employed at Vernie Hines' when they first met. They were married in 1952 and the following year were blessed with twin boys, but were saddened by the loss of Leo in infancy.

They moved to the Mac McLean farm, in the Irwinville District, where they lived for the next few years. Marilyn was born while they were at Irwinville, then Doreen arrived when the family was living at McLean's in the Riverton district. Their next home was Vermilion, first at D. E. Hines', then later in the town. Their last child, Darlene, was born there.

Ian works at the Vermilion Seed Cleaning Plant and Dorothy, in recent years, has been employed at the Alice Keith Nursing Home. Their only son, Lance, works for Allied Grain Producers and farms his own land. Marilyn completed a four-year art course in Calgary and presently works for Heckbert Agencies in Vermilion. Doreen also works at Heckbert's and Darlene is still in high school.

BILL AND JOAN MEIKLEJOHN



Bill & Joan, 1949

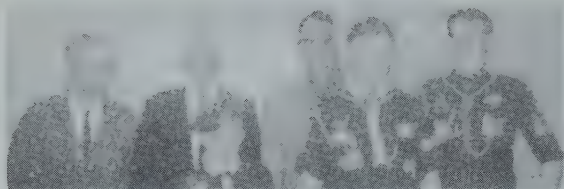
Bill was born in Harris, Sask., July 31, 1925. When he was sixteen months old he moved with his mother and sister, Muriel, to the O.B. Ranch fifteen miles N.E. of Marwayne. His father, Ernie, came the spring before to manage the ranch. They travelled by train to Kitscoty, then with team and wagon the rest of the way. The nearest neighbours were the Hanlans, Franklins, McArthurs, Heaths and Parrs. In 1945 Ernie purchased the land from M.J. O'Brien Ltd. of Ottawa.

There was no school close so when the children were school age, Myrtle Meiklejohn moved to town with them. They completed high school here. After graduating, Bill worked at the ranch with his dad. A couple of winters he worked for Royal Fruit Wholesale in Edmonton. He played hockey and baseball for Marwayne teams for many years.

On June 29, 1950, he married Joan Mary Milne, born June 21, 1929, second daughter of John and Alice of the Silver Willow District. After finishing public school, she went to high school in Marwayne, - boarding with Sally Lier (now Perks). She worked in the Co-op Store on weekends. After graduation, Joan worked in Edmonton for U.I.C. (Unemployment Insurance Commission) for two years, boarding with Mamie Johnston (Van Camp).

Bill and Joan lived at the O.B. Ranch for five years, during which time the land had been sold to M.S. Doss from Texas and then to B.C. Tanner of Edmonton. Bill leased from these owners.

Gary William was born Nov. 2, 1951 and Grant Lee, July 13, 1953.



Back L to R: Grandpa John Milne, Grandpa Ernie Meiklejohn, Bill and Gary Meiklejohn.

**Front: Greg and Grant Meiklejohn
Scout banquet 1969.**

Gary always liked books. He knew the names of each in his big collection. If some were missing, they had to be found! When he was just over twenty months old, Joan decided, in the very early morning, she should go to Lloydminster Hospital, and fast, a distance of 35 miles. Bill bundled Gary and his books into the car, too. All the way Gary kept protesting, "We better go back. I haven't got the "Little Red Hen", and "The Three Little Pigs". Grant was born a few minutes after their arrival at the hospital.

The O.B. Land was sold to the Hutterite Colony in 1954. Some of them moved into two bunkhouses a few months before they were to take over. Paul, Mike, Barbara and Fred Hofer and children were interesting neighbours. Grandpa Meiklejohn made a sand box where Gary and Grant played. The other children had fun with them, although they couldn't understand the language.

In 1955, Joan, Bill and boys moved to the Irwinville District. N.W. 18-52-3, on a farm formerly owned by Mac McLean, and before that by Bass and Young. The nearest neighbours were Brian, Mac, Noel, Art, Roy and Keith Kent. Bill farms six quarters of land. He has had Noel working for him for 23 years.

Gregory Allan was born December 14, 1957. Gary and Grant started school at Irwinville. Mrs. Roy (Olive) Kent was teaching. In 1959 the school closed and a bus took the children to Marwayne, so Greg took all his schooling in town.

The three boys have always been very interested and involved in all sports, so Mom and Dad had to make many trips with them, before they were old enough to drive themselves. The Kitscoty Ball Tournament was a must, where each had a turn playing Little League Baseball. A month of summer holidays was spent in the cabin at Lake Whitney, where they took swimming lessons, and each received his Senior Swimming Certificate.

In 1967 Gary, Ron Tannas and Larry Hancock, all Queen Scouts, were fortunate to have a trip to the World Jamboree in Idaho. (Grandpa and Grandma Milne took Grant and Greg for a holiday to Victoria that summer). In 1969, Grant, Brant Carson and Ian Marr received their Queen Scout Certificates from Lt. Gov. Grant MacEwan in Edmonton. Greg was disappointed, when he was ready to become a Queen Scout - the highest award had been phased out as part of the new Scouting program.

Each summer, while still in high school, all three boys, when they were old enough, went to Ft. McMurray and earned good wages doing a variety of jobs, such as painting, landscaping, working for Gas. Co., Alberta Power or a garage. They stayed with Aunt Irene and Uncle Bunny. I think Irene and Bunny consider them part of their family, and know they really helped the boys to get a start.



Joan and Bill's 25th Anniversary, June, 1975.

**L. to R. Back: Grant, Joan, Bill, Gary.
Front: Glenna, Greg, Lora.**

Gary graduated from high school in 1969, took a year of Science at U. of A., then worked as a shipper-receiver for two years in Edmonton. In 1972 he started a two year course in Earth Resources at N.A.I.T. and used a scholarship to good advantage, graduating in 1974.

On May 6, 1972, Gary married Lora Kaye Sharkey, only daughter of Vern and Colleen. Lora graduated from Heinsburg School in 1971. She worked in the T.D. Bank in Marwayne, Edmonton, and Ft. McMurray, for seven years. Gary and Lora have been in Ft. McMurray since 1974, where Gary is Sr. Surveyor in charge of Mine and Dyke operations and is also in charge of short term mine planning at Great Canadian Oilsands (SUNCOR). He flies to Edmonton once a month in connection with the business.

They have two children, Tarelle Colleen Rae, born January 31, 1976 and Travis Gary Wm. born June 22, 1977. They built a Nelson home in the fall of 1978, on Timberline Drive in Area 5, Ft. McMurray, with Gary, Grant, and Bunny Arsenault, doing much of the work, after their own workdays.

Gary plays hockey with a G.C.O.S. (Suncor) team. He and Lora enjoy curling and water-skiing.

Grant graduated from Marwayne High in 1972. He took Surveying at N.A.I.T. for a year, then surveyed with Betchel, Ft. McMurray for the next year. He took an electrician course, then worked at Syncrude, G.C.O.S., and right in Ft. McMurray for the next 5 years.

On July 30, 1977, Grant married Glenna Colleen Ashworth, second daughter of Bill and Gladys, of Marwayne. Glenna graduated from high school in 1972. She worked at Alberta Health Care in Edmonton for two years, one year at G.C.O.S. at Ft. McMurray, and then the Scotia Bank. In 1978, she was transferred from downtown branch in Ft. McMurray to a new bank in Thickwood Heights, as assistant manager. Glenna was transferred to the Scotia Bank in Lloydminster, in June 1979, as Assistant Manager of Operations, where she is still employed.

Grant and Glenna bought Grandma Meiklejohn's house and moved to Marwayne. Grant is doing electrical work. At Christmas time that jolly fellow with the red suit may be Grant. He golfs, plays hockey, and both like curling, boating and water skiing. They are Rodeo fans.



Gary Meiklejohn Family: Lora and Gary (inset), Tarelle and Travis, 1979.

After Greg graduated from high school in 1976, he went to Ft. McMurray and worked for A.G.T. for a year. Greg, Grant, Brant Carson and Gordon Barnett all shared the same apartment. In September, 1978, Greg moved to Edmonton and took a course in Telecommunications at N.A.I.T. In the summer holidays he worked as shipper-receiver, then in the fall returned to N.A.I.T. for a two year course in Business Administration and will graduate in May, 1980.

The summer of 1979, he worked at the International Airport, as an electrician's helper. Greg curls and plays hockey for Capilano in the winter, golfs and water skis in the summer.

Bill and Joan are always busy. When they are not working on the farm, they may be attending Lodge meetings, where Joan has twenty-one years perfect attendance, in Royal Purple. She has also been on the Scout Group Committee for a number of years. Bill is a Mason. He and all three boys belong to the Marwayne Elks Lodge No. 347. Bill or Joan may be found working for various organizations, arena concession, history book, etc. They enjoy fishing, curling, hockey and football games, or flying off to Florida in January, 1980, to have "Fun in the Sun".

Last paragraph by G.M.



Bill Meiklejohn's Home, 1979.



At O. B. Colony, Hutterite children, MacDonald's, Meiklejohn's and Hardisty's. 1958.



Terry, Greg, Gary, Lora, Glenna, Grant

THE JEFF NELSON STORY



Kathy and Jeff Nelson

I was born February 10, 1956 in Baltimore, Maryland. My parents are Kenneth and Lovjoy Nelson. I graduated from Dundalk Senior High in 1974. After I got out of school I worked at Rukert Marine Terminals unloading ships for a year.

I came to Marwayne, April, 1975, for six months, to visit my great uncles: Cliff and Len Espetveidt. After returning home I applied for my immigration papers to return to Canada, as a Canadian immigrant. I finally obtained my papers and returned to Marwayne in June, 1976. I then started working for Len Espetveidt building houses (for two years).

I was married to Cathy Behnke, daughter of William and Maria Behnke of Streamstown on June 10, 1978. Cathy was born December 28, 1959. She attended school at Kitscoty, where she graduated in 1978. Cathy is presently working at the A.L.C.B. in Lloydminster, and I'm working at Custom Kitchen's, building cabinets.

We have recently purchased an acreage five miles west and one mile north of Marwayne (in the Irwinville District).

"Doesn't it ever rain around here?" the tourist asked a farmer from southern Alberta.

"Rain? There's frogs in this part of the country that haven't even learned to swim yet."

PROWSE STORY

Aubry Prowse was born August 8, 1893 in Charlottetown, P.E.I. His father Henry was a blacksmith. He had one brother Harry, and two sisters, Mini Blacklock (deceased) and Doris Saunders. He moved to Carbon, Alberta in 1905 and attended school there. Aubry married May Smith, and had one son Douglas, born in 1921. Douglas married Mary Summerfield and had three boys, Gary, Ronald, both married, and Gavin, all born in Carbon, where Douglas still lives. Douglas's mother passed away and Aubry married Bertha Hines, who was born in Rockyford, Alberta, and attended school there. They were married in 1925, moved to the Marwayne District in 1933, and then to their Irwinville farm home in 1939.

They had seven children, Isabel, born in 1925 at Carbon, married Alvin Lumly and had 5 children. The oldest Marion, married William Robinson and lives in Prince Albert. Myrna married Ken Akins and lives in Calgary. Remona married Cecil McCormick and lives in Prince Albert. Lavine married Dennis Noble and lives in Calgary. Denis married and lives in Calgary. Alvin passed away in 1954. Isabel married Gordon Phillips and had 2 children, Jeannie and Dorsey both in Calgary. Isabel lived in Calgary until the time of her passing in 1978.

Irene the second oldest, born in 1928 at Carbon, is married to Clarence Stone, lives in Calgary, and works in the Foothills Hospital. They have 3 children; Lois married to Brian Lawson and lives in Calgary. Jim and Lori live at home.

Ivy, born in 1930 at Carbon, married Archie Ramsey, lives at Lone Rock and works in Lloydminster. They had 5 children, Ellen married and living in Germany, Carol (deceased), Deborah attending University in Edmonton, Barry working at Lloydminster and Brent at home.

Norma, born in 1933 at Carbon married Fred Bootsman and lives at Kitscoty, teaches kindergarten in Lloydminster. They have 6 children; Jack married Heather Nickless and lives in Lloydminster; Colon and Rick are away working; Earl, Mark, and Katherine are attending school.

Myrtle was born in 1939 in Marwayne, married Gordon McLeod, and lives in Calgary working in a post office. They had 3 children; Melinda (deceased) Melanie attending school and Danny also in school.

Gail, born in 1940 at Marwayne, married Ray Laycock and lives in Thompson, Man. Gail works as a Mail Carrier. They have 4 children; Darren in university, Diane, Karen and Glen all in school.

George, born in 1931 at Carbon married Jean Bowman. He lives in Dewberry, where he has a trucking business. They have 4 children; Belinda married to Warren Garnier, works as a R.N.A. in Islay, Laverne trucks and works out, Harlie works in Lloydminster and Sharene is in school.

All Aubry's family attended the Irwinville School for almost all their schooling, except high school in Kitscoty.

Aubry left the farm in about 1957 and moved to Calgary where he lived until his passing in 1962.

Bertha still lives at Calgary and visits with the different families.

LLOYD QUIST AND BEVERLY HINES

Beverly Quist



Lloyd and Bev Quist. Cherry, Dale, Diana, Carol and Donna. Taken in May, 1957 at sight of Lea Park Bridge.

Lloyd was born in Metiskow, Alberta. His parents are Mr. & Mrs. O.H. (Hil) Quist. He got his public school education at Stretton School and his high school education in Marwayne.

I was born in Islay, Alberta. My parents are Mr. & Mrs. Dewey Hines. I got my public schooling in the Greenlawn and Lea Park Schools, and my high school in Marwayne.

We were married in July 1945 and moved to Edmonton in the fall of 1945. We returned to Marwayne in the spring of 1949 and farmed with Lloyd's dad for two years. We then bought the Andy Rutherford place, located approximately 2½ miles south of Hazeldeine in the Irwinville District.

We have five children, Cherry, Dale, Diana, Carol and Donna. Cherry went to school 2 years at Irwinville School and Dale went only one year there. Their teacher was Mrs. Margaret Good.

We lived on that farm for about four and a half years, from the spring of 1951 to the fall of 1955. We then sold the farm and moved into Hazeldeine. Diana started school there and Lloyd was a grain buyer for United Grain Growers. We lived there for 1½ years, from the fall of 1955 to the spring of 1957.

Then we moved back to Edmonton and Lloyd went into Life Insurance with Manufacturers Life. Donna and Carol both started school at Holyrood School. Lloyd was only in Life Insurance for about 1½ years, then he had a chance to get into A & W Drive-In Restaurants. He worked with A & W in Edmonton for about two years, then we bought our own A & W Drive-In in Saskatoon. We lived in Saskatoon, for 11 years, and during that time expanded our Drive-In to three Drive-Ins. We put all our children to work in the business and they finished up their educations, Cherry and Dale at Aden Bowman Collegiate. They were very busy, but healthy and happy years for us.

In 1970 we sold out and in 1972 we moved to Kelowna, B.C. We have a small cherry orchard which keeps us busy in the summer and allows us to go to southern California for the winters.

Our family is all grown and married and we have 14 grandchildren.

Cherry is now Mrs. Gerald Flamand and has 1 daughter and 3 sons. They are in the Dry Cleaning business in Victoria, B.C.



Back Row L. to R.: Bob Horton, Jerry Flamand, Cherryle Flamand, Dale Quist, Judy Quist, Daryl Reid and Gerry Dalen.

Centre Row L. to R.: Tania Flamand, Donna Horton, holding Kyle Horton, Bev Quist, holding Shane Flamand, Lloyd Quist, Diana Reid, holding Trevor Reid, Carol Dalen, holding Dawn Dalen and Bradley Flamand.

Front Row L. to R. seated on ground: Kevin Quist, Travis Flamand, Cherri Quist, Tori Reid, Kelly Quist, Trent Reid.

Picture was taken July 17th, 1977 at Family Reunion in Kelowna, B.C.

Dale and our daughter-in-law Judy have 1 daughter and 2 sons. Dale is in Real Estate in Kelowna, B.C.

Diana is now Mrs. Daryl Reid and has 1 daughter and 2 sons. They have an Electrical Business in Saskatoon, Sask.

Carol is now Mrs. Gerald Dalen and has 1 daughter and are expecting an addition in February, 1980. Her husband is with the R.C.M.P. in Kamloops, B.C.

Donna is now Mrs. Bob Horton and has 1 son and 1 daughter. Her husband is with Royal Trust Company in Kelowna.

ANDREW RUTHERFORD STORY

Russell A. Rutherford

Our mother passed away in 1920 and none of the family were with father (Andy Rutherford) when he first came to Marwayne. Dad came through Marwayne with elevator construction crews about the time the C.P.R. was built there, and he stayed with them until finished up at Clandonald. This was just at harvest time and he got a job on a threshing crew with the late Charlie Bendixen. One day he was hauling the caboose down the road toward Hazeldine where the Bendixens had some land, when he spotted some land, a C.P.R. quarter that had been owned by the late Sam Irwin.

The place appealed to dad. After he had made inquiries and found that the land had good springs of water on it, he decided to take it. Water was very important to my dad as he was fond of animals and intended to keep some cattle and horses. A year or two after dad bought his quarter, I bought the north quarter, and he farmed until 1950 when he passed away.



Andy Rutherford and His "Bennett" buggy.

There were eleven children in our family. When our mother passed away we were separated and now we are spread across Canada from Prince George, B.C. to Toronto, Ontario, and places in between.

Dad was born in Scotland near Selkirk and came to Canada with his parents in 1882 when he was five years old. They homesteaded near Rivers, Manitoba. In 1919 we moved west to Ituna, Sask., where our mother passed away. Dad lived in several places before he landed in the Irwinville District.

I, Russell Rutherford, spent the early thirties there, where I met and married my wife, Emily Ure, in 1932. Margaret, my sister, Mrs. Clary Young, lived with dad for a while until she married. Also, my brother, Cecil, spent some time with dad before he joined the army in World War II. There were four of my brothers overseas during World War II.

BOB AND THELMA SAVILLE

Bob Saville arrived in Alberta in 1906, having left his birthplace, Oldham in Lancashire, England to emigrate to Canada in 1902. He worked for a farmer at Oshawa, Ontario for 4 years before moving west. His homestead was the SW 2-53-4-W4, in the Dewberry district, which he sold in 1917, and moved to the Sorensen farm in the Irwinville district along with his brother Joe. Before Bob and Thelma Kerr were married, Joe built a new home on his land and moved there with his mother.

The Bob Saville's continued farming until 1963, when the farm was sold and the couple moved to Marwayne. Bob did not live long to enjoy his retirement and Thelma stayed in Marwayne, moving to Vancouver shortly before her death.

Thelma joined the Order of the Royal Purple and worked hard for the Lodge. She was a valued member, gladly filling in for officers and members at meetings and other functions. She attained several years' perfect attendance in the Order. Through the lodge she became an active member of the Cub-Scout Group Committee, never missing a meeting. She made generous donations to the group for the annual Father-Son Banquet. Christmas dinners were provided by Thelma to those who had no family. She helped where there was sickness and visited all those who might be lonely.

The Savilles had no family, but appreciated and liked children, who returned their regard wholeheartedly. Children were comfortable in their home where they were treated royally. Valuing music, Thelma was interested in encouraging the musical talents of the young people.

VERNON "BUCK" SWAN FAMILY

Walter and Agnes Swan lived in the Irwinville district on the SE¼ 14-52-4. They had 3 children: Hardy, Gloria and Vern (Buck).

Buck and Lorraine lived on the home place where they raised 5 children; Len, Ken, Mark, Loretta and Kirk. The four youngest went on the bus to the Marwayne school, when Irwinville closed. When their parents moved to Vermilion, they attended school there.

Len works in Vermilion, is married and has two children.

Ken owns Vermilion Stucco Ltd. and brother Kirk works for him.

Mark plays in the band with his father, "Buck Swan and the Happy Hillbillies".

Loretta works in her brother Ken and Dad's Pool Hall - "B & K Billiards - Vermilion".

Buck has composed, written and sung many western songs. He and the band travel all over the country, entertaining at many functions, lounges and hotels.

Written for the Marwayne Branch of the Royal Canadian Legion No. 116 and recorded by Buck Swan on the Arrow Label.

MARWAYNE TRAIL

Come all you jolly cowpokes,
And listen to my tale.
We're heading for the Lea Park Stampede
Along the Marwayne Trail.
Remember you're all welcome,
To join the happy throng.
As we jog along to Lea Park
We sing the Stampede Song.

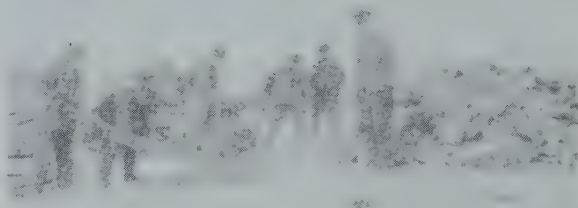
So saddle up your ponies
And be there without fail,
We're heading north from Kitscoty,
Along the Marwayne Trail.
There'll be lots of good bronc riding
And the judge there can't be beat
Where the North Saskatchewan River and the
old Vermilion meet.

Now get to Marwayne early,
And don't you miss a treat.
For there'll be great big flapjacks
Right on the Marwayne street.
So just ground hitch your pony,
And come in on the run.
You can bet your old ten gallon,
You will have a lot of fun.

So saddle up your ponies
And be there without fail.
We're heading north from Kitscoty,
Along the Marwayne Trail.
There'll be lots of good bronc riding,
And the judge there can't be beat,
Where the North Saskatchewan River and the
old Vermilion meet.

THE TRIMMING'S STORY

Eileen Trimming



L. to R. John Trimming, ?, ? Jack Trimming, ?, ?, Grandpa Trimming, cutting wood.

Many of the following quotes and excerpts are taken from the diary of John Trimming, Sr. which he titled "Our Exodus".

On February 14, 1907, Mr. John Trimming wrote a letter from Albion Place, Devises, England to his father saying he was contemplating the idea of going west to Canada. He had hoped to have some of his brothers accompany him. From "Our Exodus" I gather Jim, Clem, Ben and Mr. Hurn came with him. Some friend had informed him that 10 pounds per year was all that was required for food. Also that "the Canadians were a most kindly disposed people and would not let a man who wants to get on, go under for want of help and are always ready to help and give advice".

After a lot of preparation, such as leaving, Mr. Trimming and Jack looked after and deciding what clothing etc. to bring with them, they were ready to leave on the RMS, Empress of Britain, May 17, 1907. They say the Empress of Britain is a fine boat, inclined to rock a bit but this due to the wind that has been blowing across her port nearly all the time.

They arrived in Quebec City, May 24, 1907 at 6:15 p.m. and left by train the next day at 2:00 a.m. Jim Trimming wrote that the train engines were three times bigger in Canada than they were in England. They arrived in Calgary at 4:45 p.m. May 30, 1907. They went to Edmonton, by train also. The address they gave for Edmonton was 320 Namago Avenue, Edmonton Post Office.

Clem got a job in a warehouse, shifting furniture for \$1.50 per day. Bert Hurn and Ben got jobs as carpenters at \$3.50 per day. June 9, 1907 the Trimming brothers got their first letters from England. They were quite thrilled. July 6, 1907 Jim wrote to his sister Lydid that they were now tenting and thoroughly enjoying it. Life was much freer and they could have what they fancied and live much cheaper.

"We are enjoying ourselves immensely in our tent, in fact we all look forward to the evening which we invariably spend in the tent or in the near vicinity. Our tent is situated near the end of Seventh Street, facing C.N.R. track. It is quite private and quiet where we are and there is not a house in sight from the tent door. We have named our tent "Mosquito Villa" on account of the liking those pests have for the tent or rather for the blood of the English men there in". End of quote, written by Jim Trimming.



L. to R. ?, Jack Trimming, John Trimming, ?, ? cutting wood.

July 24, 1907 John Trimming wrote, quote.
"I was fortunate last Sunday evening in meeting a man from Devises who came to Canada eleven years ago. He is younger than myself, his father is a competitor of Mr. Whites. He came out here 8 years ago, his name is Mr. Springford, (later settled in Blackfoot area) and the son is a nice fellow. He thinks of homesteading and tells me he would like to get near us and expresses his willingness to wait our time. His wife is an acquaintance of Bessies, and was delighted to hear that I was her husband and we chatted like a couple of magpies for about an hour" end of quote.

August 8, 1907, Jim Trimming wrote that they had been to the station to see Mr. Springford off to help his dad who had homesteaded north of Lloydminster as he was in bad health. He was going to do some land seeking, quote "According to the C.N.R. map we have here the town of Lloydminster is situated on the borders of Alberta and Saskatchewan just about the same latitude as Edmonton, of course what we call the East here is really the west". end of quote.

August 14, 1907, written by Jim Trimming, quote, "We have had a very satisfactory letter from Mr. Springford, who went down to his father's homestead which is about 8 miles north of Kitscoty, which is about 200 miles due east of Edmonton on the C.N.R. Railway. He says we can get all the land we require 6 miles north of his fathers, 14 miles north of C.N. track and close to railway survey where they will eventually extend the railway. He says that it is dandy land and that he is more than delighted with the country". end of quote. (Note: in previous letter they said Mr. Springfords homestead was north of Lloydminster).

August 18, 1907, Clem Trimming wrote that he had walked north about 10 miles to Saint Albert and had gotten a job on a farm with a Mr. East, who was Irish, had four sons and a daughter and he was 24 years of age! He had four quarter sections. He got \$25.00 per month board and room.

August 23, 1907, John Trimming wrote saying that Bert Hurn and Ben Trimming went by train to Kitscoty to look at land. They were going to call on a Mrs. Shortell who was living near there. The fare to Kitscoty was 2 pounds each. They walked to Mr. Springfords and had a good breakfast. Then dinner, roast duck and canned saskatoons. Mr. Springford took them in his buggy looking for land. Apparently they decided on what they wanted and caught the train to Lloydminster (walking from Springfords to Kitscoty).

August 25, 1907, Ben Trimming wrote, quote, "We managed to catch the train about 4:30 in the morning at Kitscoty to Lloydminster where we had to file on land. I tried hard to get them to let me file one for you and Joe, also Clem, who I had been unable to see as he is about 35 miles out from Edmonton working for a Mr. East but I booked up for John, Jim and myself. Also Bert had one quarter of the section. There is another quarter cornering Johns quarter which I have decided would be for you, dad and one next to that for Joe and just across CPR section is a quarter for Clem. All these are excellent quarters. The township is 52 section 28 range 3 west meridian 4 and yours and Joe's would be north quarters of section 22, whilst Clems is section 20 S.E. This is all the available land there is in that township near together and it was too good to let it slip. I feel sure that you and the girls will be delighted with the country. There is so much to give enjoyment, why we picked a bucket full of wild raspberries in twenty minutes. They are as fine as cultivated ones in England and what with the girls picking wild fruit and the boys shooting and fishing and the lovely climate, old Hastings will have no power to draw us back again and I feel sure you will be happy which is one of my chief concerns" end of quote.

September 22, 1907, copy of a list sent to Mrs. Trimming "Bessie" from Edmonton of supplies John Trimming had gotten in preparation to go to the homestead, all net prices.

2 scythes	\$1.10
2 handles	\$1.40
2 stones (sharpening) 10 ^c	
2 tethering chains .	\$1.70
1 pick and handle . .	65 ^c
1 grub hoe and handle	60 ^c
1 round mouth shovel	65 ^c
1 square mouth shovel.	65 ^c
1 log chain	\$2.00
1 digging spade	65 ^c
1 post hole spade. .	\$1.00
2 handled axes . . .	\$1.60
Rope	50 ^c
1 broad axe	\$2.15
1 handle	25 ^c
1 grindstone & fittings .	\$1.15
3 lb. keg axel grease .	25 ^c
1 - 5 ft. cross cut saw . .	\$1.70
600 rounds of ammunition for rifles	\$4.05
50 rounds for shot gun	\$1.08

and many other things too numerous to write.

Clem only worked for Mr. East one month as ne was hailed out and couldn't afford to keep him on. He said he lost \$400. with being hailed out.

October 2, 1907, Jim Trimming wrote that they had bought a team of oxen and wagon for a snap, from someone leaving for B.C., for \$140. The wagon had seen better days but they strengthened it in every way, rigged up a dandy till over it with the aid of their tent and some poplars. They had fixed a place to sleep and would sleep with their rifles by their sides in case a wolf came by. They would get a \$1.00 bounty for small prairie wolves and \$5.00 for timber wolf. They had been told they were plentiful around the homesteads and they planned on making a few dollars that fall. They took a cow along for a man who expected to homestead near them.

October 3, 1907. They left Edmonton at 7:00 a.m., Thursday with the oxen, Buck and Billy and the cow which they could milk. They soon found out they were loaded too heavily. They estimated the weight to be tons. They stopped a transfer cart that was passing and had their boxes sent to the station and had them booked for Islay. They didn't get away from Edmonton till 1:30 p.m. They camped about 12 miles east of Edmonton. A farmer gave them hay and water for their animals. Friday night they camped about four miles the other side of Fort Saskatchewan. They put the animals in a farmers stable that night. On Saturday they had a thunder shower which made the roads slippery. They camped on a school section Sunday and rested. Their dinner cost them 1¢, they figured as John had shot a duck and the shot was 1¢. They also had potatoes and turnips. They called their rigout a "prairie schooner" and were very comfortable.

October 10, 1907. John Trimming wrote that he could not give them an address because they were lost on the north western prairie. They had seen no homesteads, only ones occupied by Galicians and they could not speak English. They had hoped to reach Vegreville that day but owing to have to travel slow with the oxen, they didn't. They had fried snipe and potatoes, snipe was very fat, made them feel bilious!

October 11, 1907. They reached Vegreville, were in the best of health and leaving for next township, Lavoy.

October 13, 1907. They reached Ranfurly and were stopped for a day, being Sunday. Had chicken or partridge shot on the way. The oxen and cows were glad of rest. The wagon was beginning to show worse for wear and they had to keep repairing it. The trail was very uneven in places and all on one side. They had to hang on to the wagon to keep it from tipping.

October 17, 1907. They are within 6 miles of Islay on Thursday, they had some various experiences, fighting a prairie fire and also going through one.

October 21, 1907, Monday. Jim Trimming wrote saying they had reached the homesteads safe and sound and were going to Islay to get the boxes they had sent by rail. They were having a hard time finding the corner stakes for their land.

October 22, 1907. John Trimming wrote saying they had met their nearest neighbors, a dark family by the name of Brown. They were going to exchange sheep for vegetables, etc. The logs of any size for building were 15 miles away so they dug into a bank. It took them about three days to make a trip to Lloydminster. On Sunday, Mr. John Trimming walked six miles to Springfords son-in-law, who was Claude Aston, where a church service was being held, but he got lost and arrived when everyone was coming out. It was late when he started home as he had stopped at Springford Seniors. The boys had decided that when anyone was out after dark they would put the hurricane lamp out. He was thankful for this, otherwise he would have really been lost.

November 3, 1907. Their address is Marwayne, Kitscoty, Alberta. They have been cutting grass with scythes. Jim and Ben got home from Islay with the boxes they had shipped from Edmonton. They have dug about 10 feet, hoping to get water.

December 3, 1907. They have now completed

dugout good enough to move into. They were as warm as toast even when the temperature dropped below zero. Clem had gone to work for the Browns at \$25.00 per month. Up to December 14, 1907 they had had no snow, even a prairie fire. It seems it did snow about 4 inches soon after. They mention going to Marwayne for mail. Their first Christmas was spent at the Springfords. The two sons, Jack and Fred and their youngest daughter Mrs. Aston and husband were also there. Then on New Year's Day they all went to Astons. Apparently Clem stayed with the Brown's for Christmas but went to Astons for New Year's.

January 10, 1908. They say their stores from Winnipeg have finally arrived at Islay. They are very happy over this long awaited order, 400 lbs. of flour and other necessities. They are having a Town Council election, Mr. Springford putting up against a Mr. Smith. The Trimming boys seem in favor of Mr. Springford. Mr. Tupper called on them. He lived next to Springfords, John Trimming has met a Mr. Jenkins in Kitscoty who keeps a store there.

February 10, 1908. Jim Trimming writes that the Government had made some alterations. All land in Alberta had to be filed on at Edmonton or the sub office, Vermilion not Battleford and Lloydminster. Mr. Trimming, Senior and son Joe left their home in Hastings and sent a card to those left behind from Marylebone station on February 28, 1908. They left Liverpool on February 28, 1908. They arrived at St. Johns March 7, 1908. Then by train to Montreal. Had a faulty rail which delayed them somewhat. The snow was two feet deep. Some of the passengers helped pick the ice, much to their delight, their first labor on Canadian soil. It took 51 hours before they arrived in Winnipeg. They say Winnipeg as a very fine city. After 39 hours on train they got to Maidstone. Then on to Kitscoty. John Trimming had left a letter with Mr. Jenkins and in this hour had informed his dad to "put up" for the night in Kitscoty if they arrived there at a late hour and then they would be in to meet them. However, there was a blizzard so they were going to walk to Mr. Astons but the mail man, a Mr. Marfleet gave them a ride to Mr. Springfords. Mr. Shortell was another passenger. They had a bit of frost bite as it was 20° below zero. They stopped at Mr. Shortell's and had bread and butter and tea and felt much revived and set out on their remaining journey. They were met by John, Jim and Ben, a wonderful reunion. They trudged on to Mr. Astons where they were most lovingly entertained and fed and stayed the night. They did not leave till after lunch the next day as Mr. Trimming Senior was asked to conduct the little service in the morning in the Aston parlor. Mr. Springford and two sons came for the service. They were about to leave for their own "dugout" when Clem rode in on Mr. Brown's horse, another joyful reunion. They left with the oxen, huge beasts. Mr. Trimming wrote that the snow was up to their bellies in some places. Mr. Hurn had the stove going when they got to the dugout. They were very impressed with the dugout and the letters they wrote back to England were very enthusiastic about everything.

Ben Trimming went back to England to serve in World War I, and was killed in action, really after the Armistice was signed. He had written to Martha to have a chicken pie ready as he would soon be home. It seems the orders had not yet come from the front



Jim Trimming ploughing.

lines to lay down arms and one of his men was wounded and he ran out to get him when a French motor shell exploded and blew a hole in his side from which he did not recover, although he was conscious and asked a buddy for a cigarette and said "I guess this means Blighty for me". Going back to England, Mrs. Trimming (Bessie), Jack, five years old, Granny Slade and Aunt Kate, Mrs. Trimmings mother and sister and Mrs. Hurn came out in 1910. Martha Trimming and Jabey Funnel, a cousin came in 1913. By this time the men had a "pole house" built. I expect Mr. Hurn had his house built too. The Hurns left Tring in 1918, a very severe winter and went to Vancouver. Mr. Hurn passed away in 1928 and Mrs. Hurn in 1958. They had one daughter Ruth. Mrs. George Ward, Granny Slade, Mrs. Trimmings mother had been left a widow when Mrs. Trimming was one year old. She made a living for herself and two little girls by sewing many long hours. Aunt Kate suffered Cerebral Meningitis when she was 21 and was paralyzed on one side and her speech was impaired. Mrs. Trimming felt she must look after them, therefore, bringing them to Canada with her. (Her mother and sister).

Clem Trimming passed away in Red Deer. He was the only one married, beside Mr. John Trimming. His wife passed away in Red Deer also.

Mr. Trimming, Senior was 59 when he came to Canada and died at 79 in February 1928. Mr. John Trimming was born in 1875 and died in 1946 at the age of 71. Mrs. Trimming died October 29, 1929 and was 52 years old. Martha Trimming died March 16, 1955 at 73 and is buried in Vancouver, B.C. Jim Trimming died in 1944 or 1945. Mr. Trimming, Senior, Granny Slade, Aunt Kate and Mrs. John Trimming are buried in the Tring Cemetery.

Mr. Trimming, Jim and Johey Funnel are buried in the Marwayne Cemetery. Joe Trimming was in San Francisco but since Martha died no one has heard from him.

Jim Trimming was born in 1905 in England and died February 1, 1946 and is buried in the Marwayne Cemetery. Jabey Funnel died in 1949.

Mr. & Mrs. John Trimming had three children, Jack, Eunice and Bob. Jack married Eunice Young and had two girls, Anne and Marilyn. Bob married Eileen Collins and had two sons, Arlen and Wayne. Eunice married Red Rushton and lives in Richmond, B.C.

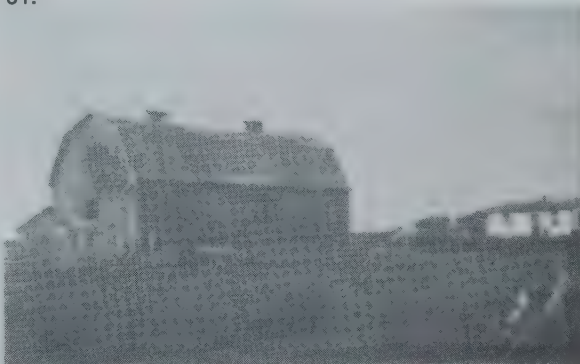
Jabez Funnel must have gone back to England during World War I. He was injured but came back to Marwayne. Jim, Martha and Jabez lived together for many years near Marwayne. Jim farmed. Jabez had a

nice yard with a few fruit trees and always had a good garden. When Jim passed away Martha and Jabez moved to Marwayne. When Jabez died Martha went back to Vancouver with Eunice as she had been out here helping to look after Jabez. I have no knowledge of Mrs. Trimming Senior, so assume she passed away in England before any of them came out here. Bob Trimming served in World War II from 1941 to 1946. He died in 1974 at the age of 59 and is buried in the Field of Honor, Calgary.

I have written this story to the best of my ability, copying from "Our Exodus". I had help from Eunice Rushton (Trimming).



Using "Farm-hands" to pick up stooks for threshing. Left to right: Art Kent on tractor. Brian and Mac Kent forking and Max Kneen on tractor, 1960 or 61.

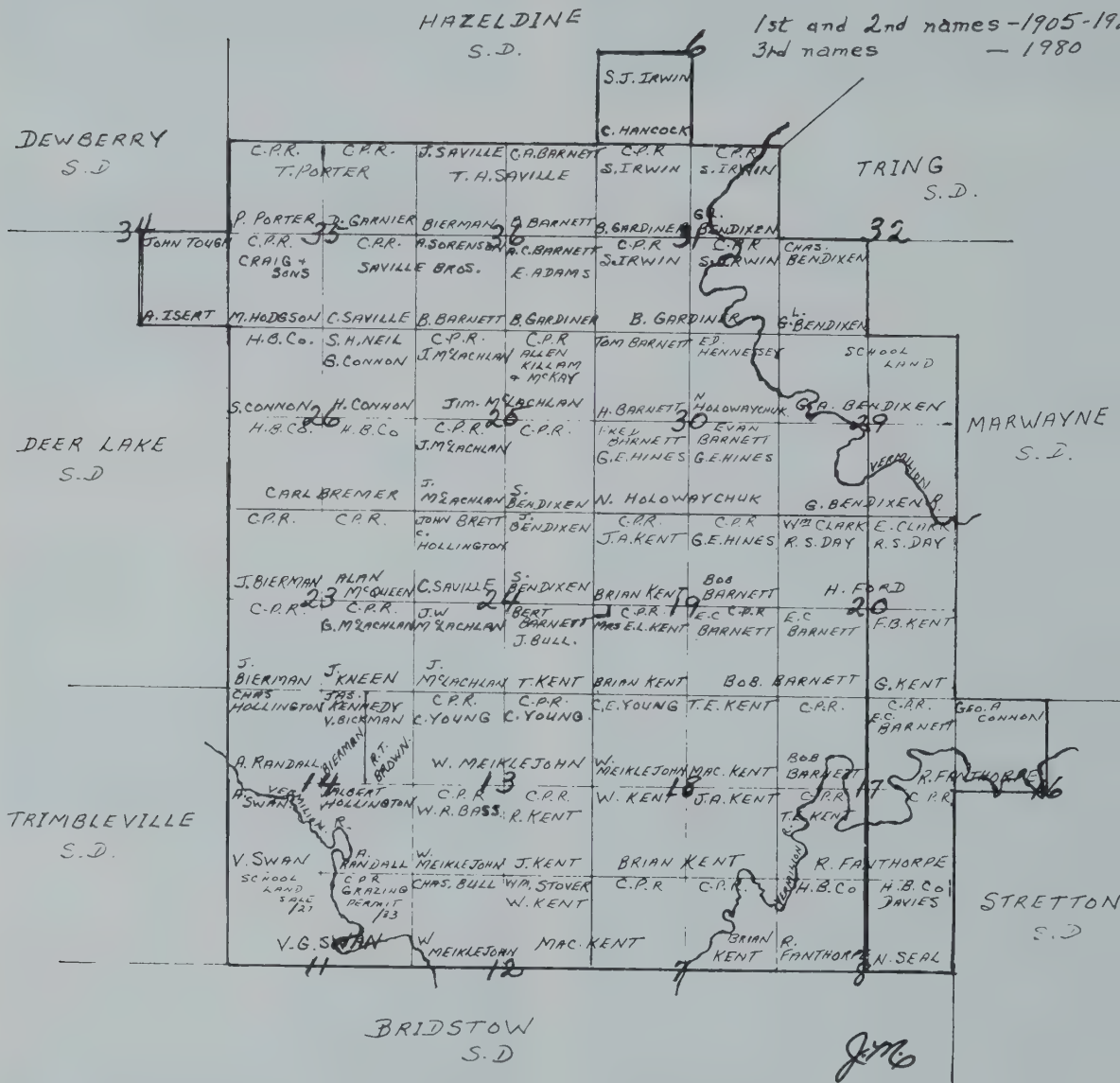


Pioneer Barn at Jim and Helen Ford's built about 1910-15.



Delhart Attfield with his pony and dogs on farm at Irwinville, 1956.

IRWINVILLE SCHOOL DISTRICT



JUMBO HILL S.D. 2600

by Mickey Campbell

Jumbo Hill district begins just south of the North Saskatchewan River and is bordered on the east by the fourth meridian, on the south by Warwickville and on the west by Crown Hill. It was given its name by Charlie Hayes. He called it Jumbo Hill, because of a very large hill on the fourth meridian that he thought, somewhat resembled an elephant.

The first settlers came to the district about 1906. Among the first to come were the Alsager Brothers and the Tom Campbell family. Mrs. Tom Campbell was the first white woman in the district and their third child, Nita, was the first baby born there.

The district filled rapidly and by 1911 a school was necessary and in 1912 the Post Office was located here.

World War I came along in 1914 and among those serving in the armed forces were P. Adamson, T. Aslat, W.B. Currie, E.A. Gibbs, C.R. Swan, and J.F. Swan from Jumbo Hill. The war was followed by the 1918 Flu epidemic, but it touched very lightly on this district.

During 1918 the ranchers from southern Alberta and from the States, brought huge herds of cattle and these cattle were able to graze out most of that mild winter.

Several prairie fires were experienced through the years and 1919 saw a very bad prairie fire sweep through the district, luckily little damage was done to homes and buildings, thanks to valiant firefighting by the residents of the area.

The winter of 1919-20, was a very hard winter with the snow coming early in the fall and staying late in the spring. Feed was in very short supply and many, many cattle died by spring. Then mange became prevalent and in 1922 there was a dipping program set up by the Department of Agriculture and all cattle, even single milk cows, were brought from miles around to be put through the dip.

The "Crash of '29" and the dry years of the thirties, were felt by the whole country and Jumbo Hill was no exception. Many people had to leave their homes here and seek a livelihood in other parts. As times got poorer, people drew together and neighbourliness and sharing were a way of life.

Then W.W. II came in 1939 and the rains came back, prices went up and prosperity came to Jumbo Hill again. Again, as in W.W. I, the people of the district answered their countries call and A. Adamson, G. Alsager, Dave Campbell, Doug Campbell, H. Gibbs, C. Hawkins, J. Hawkins, C.F. Swan, J.F. Swan, Kathleen Swan, and Marie Swan were among those to serve in Canada's Armed Forces.

Prosperity continued as modern machinery made farming easier and the coming of electricity to the community added a new era to living. Roads were improved and travel was a delight instead of a drudge. Farms became bigger and instead of a family on every quarter section, there are now only ten families owning all the land in the district.

When the first school was needed in 1911, two acres of the S.W. ¼-21-53-1 W4th, were purchased from the C.P.R. at \$36.00 per acre. Through the sale of debentures \$1200.00 was raised to buy the land

and build and equip the school. Mr. Al Kepka and Mr. Fred Stone contracted the job and construction was begun in the spring of 1912. Mr. William Lemley was the first secretary and Mr. Stone was one of the board members. Mr. Claude Martin, the first teacher, rode horseback 5 miles each day to school. Some of the teachers through the years were: Miss Beulah Bradshaw, Mr. Guy Stevenson, Mr. Alex Gibbs, Miss Vera Gibbs, Mr. Chas. Merritt, Mr. Kenneth Fraser, Miss Dolena McLean, Mrs. Lillie Adamson, Mr. Frank Swan, Miss Pearl Torry, Miss Florence McGillvary, Miss Selma Johansen, Miss M. Hillier, Mr. Arthur Botillier, Miss Grace Smith, Miss Edith Tucker, Miss Rose Shurstanka (later as Mrs. Ford), Miss E. Chisholm (later as Mrs. Miller), Miss Blanche Aston, Miss Mable Dow, Mr. W. Baylis, Mr. J. Brachenridge, Miss Barbara Panchot, Miss M. Tyner (later as Mrs. M. Hozack), Miss Marie Obermeyer, Mrs. M. Currie, Mr. J. Horning, Mr. Desmond Williams, Miss Ella Pidcock, Miss Olga Ulan, Miss Marion Holgate, Mrs. B. Carson, Mrs. E. Perkins.



First Jumbo Hill School S.E. 21-53-1-W4

The school, of course, became the social center of the community for dances, Christmas concerts, box socials and church was also held there. For the dances, Dan Campbell, locally known as "Fiddler Dan", supplied lively music on his violin. The school also carried off some of the prizes at the school festivals in Vermilion, with their plays and singing.

The community had two picnic grounds. The first was on the N.W. ¼-21-53-1-W4th, and later another was used on the S.W. ¼-21-53-1-W4th. Both sites saw many a community gathering for baseball, football, and horse racing. The football team won acclaim for itself, when they played the North Battleford team and beat them.

There were some good horses in the district and often horses came from outside the district to challenge them in racing. Mr. J.L. Gentry had some very fine racing horses and Resiel Hawkin's "Pat" was known to be a very fast horse.

Later there was a hockey team known as "The Pink Elephants". Donald and Jim Campbell, Horace and Henry Gibbs, Charlie Swan, and Ted and Les Alsager were among the players.

The old school was about 40 years old and badly in need of replacement when the new school was built in 1950. It was situated on the N.W. 15-53-1-W4th.

1955 was Alberta's Jubilee year and a gathering was held at the school to commemorate the event. A cake was baked by Mrs. J. Swan and an evergreen tree was planted for each of the pioneer families.

In 1961 the school was closed and the children were bussed to the central school in Marwayne. The end of school picnics were retained at the school

site for a few years and then dropped. The only big reunion since then, was held in the school grounds on July 18, 1976, when many of the pupils and teachers from all years returned for an old time get-together.

The Post Office was started in 1911 and the first Post Master was J.V. Armstrong and he suggested the name of Leighton for the Post Office. It was named after a place of the same name in England, where Mrs. Armstrong came from. The name means the tun, or the habitation, of Leigli. Some of the other Postmasters were Grandfather Hugh Campbell, W.H. Lemley, Mrs. Isobel Clifford, Mrs. Mary Beynon, Jack Swan, Hugh B. Campbell, and Charlie Swan. The Post Office was always in the Postmaster's house and so mail days were also a social gathering, as neighbours met on Tuesdays and Fridays, to collect their mail and exchange the latest news.

Being Postmaster was more of a service than a job for even in 1948 the salary was only \$120.00 per month. It did raise to \$220.00 by 1957, when our local post office was closed down and the rural route was established. Some of the early mail carriers were Charlie Hayes, Fred Stone (Stoney), Roy Busch, Dan Campbell, Smith Dodsworth, and they served the community faithfully through all kinds of weather.



Cast of play directed by Jack Swan - Bill Gentry, Les Alsager, Joan Gentry, Irene Gentry, Kathleen Swan, Tom Campbell, Ruby Franklin, Bettie Chisholm, George Hamilton, Horace Gibbs.

Those for the rural route included Andy Neilson, Mr. Jessie and Jack Gailbraith. The mail carriers were more than just deliverers of mail. They would pick up cream cans to be delivered to the Co-op Creamery in Lloydminster, bring out supplies and post letters and parcels. The Rural Route is still in effect on R.R. No. 3.

Following are the stories of some of the people who have lived in the Jumbo Hill district over the years. Some of the other names are: Alberts, Allen, Bennett, Beynon, Brideson, Davies, Drennan, Dewar, Franklin, Gower, Hamilton, Johnson, Kakland, Lemley, Lindquist, Marcellus, Masterman, MacComish, Morton, Quist, Russell, Stevens, Stone, Skolarchuk, Sweeney, Walker.



Pioneers and Jubilee cake - 1955.

Back row - Mrs. Jack Swan, Resiel Hawkins, Jack Swan, Tom Campbell, Mrs. Delina Campbell, Mrs. Asberry Ford, Herman Ford, Asberry Ford.

Front row - Floyd Davenport, Mrs. Tom Campbell, Mrs. Matt Alsager, Mrs. Floyd Davenport, Bill Currie.



Students in Jubilee Year 1955.

Back row - Bob Young, Chris Swan, Charlie Young, Mrs. Rose Ford, Louise Skolarchuk, Irene Campbell, Joan Currie, Dawn Campbell, Leona Cundliffe.

2nd Phillys Young, Gail Cundliffe, Wanda Campbell, Carol Campbell, Linda Campbell, Chris Alsager, Gary Lorenz.

3rd - Diane Campbell, Dennis Gibbs, Gail Lorenz, Dorothy Gibbs, Jim Swan, Bruce Campbell, Judy Campbell, Ronny Alsager.

**MURIEL TYNER - TEACHER AT JUMBO HILL
by Muriel Hozack**

In April of 1947 I graduated from the University of Alberta and became a full-fledged teacher. My brother, Bob Tyner, had been supervising correspondence at Jumbo Hill and, being a farmer, the urge to get machinery ready and grain cleaned, was getting too much for him. It was at his suggestion that I apply for the job at Jumbo Hill and as all my money - and considerable of my Dad's - had been spent, I was very eager to do so. My application was accepted on the first of May and I became Jumbo Hill's teacher for the remainder of that year.

As I had taken all my schooling at Willowlea and Streamstown, a rural setting was nothing new to me. Despite my practice teaching in Edmonton and the further experience at Streamstown High School of being substitute teacher in the Junior room whenever that teacher was ill, I was still nervous that first morning. However there had been no need for any anxiety on my part. The Currie, Ford, Sweeney, Campbell, Hawkins, McEwen, Lowrie and Franklin children met me with great cordiality and treated me as a good friend. I enjoyed the two months so much,

I stayed on for the next year.

Jumbo Hill School must surely have been the oldest in the school division. A new one was built within the next few years. It was so dilapidated that there were cracks in the walls that we could see out of, into the great outdoors. There was no need to jump up and look out the window to see if anyone were passing by - we just looked through the holes in the wall. Although this was a drawback in the dead of winter, it proved invaluable when the Inspector of Schools came to make his annual visit. --A day dread-



Jumbo Hill students 1932 - Marie Swan, Mayme Campbell, Charlie Swan, Marion Gentry, Student minster, Jim Campbell, Les Alsager, Ted Alsager, Horace Gibbs

ed by all teachers! Someone would note his arrival and we, --teacher and pupils alike, --would instantly be ready in body and mind for the onslaught of this day. By the time he walked into the classroom, without benefit of knocking, we were all set for him. The "Inspector" was a common enemy and "with-it" teachers ensured the co-operation of their pupils by promising some special treat for the next day - perhaps a day-long picnic or something equally enticing. Pupils loved the game of it all and my inspection days passed off quite well. How different is the comradely feeling between the teachers and the Superintendent of Schools that exist today.

While teaching at Jumbo Hill, I boarded with Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Davenport and as their home was approximately four miles from school, via the road, I walked two miles as the crow flies, across the fields. Lovely in the green of the spring and the yellow and red of autumn, but the winter was nearly my undoing. It was a cold winter, with a terrific amount of snow. The snow rose higher and higher on the path I used. I was short and somewhat overweight and in some instances my only way of getting across the drifts was to crawl on hands and knees. Surely an undignified way for a teacher to get to school! I also broke my glasses twice that winter and couldn't imagine why, until suddenly realization came to me. As I walked through the bushes the branches of the trees hit my cold glasses - from then on I carried them in my pocket.



Jumbo Hill Grade 9 class 1928-29

Mr. and Mrs. Davenport had one of the cosiest homes it has ever been my pleasure to live in. It was a log house, consisting of three rooms - one combined kitchen and living room and two small bedrooms. There was no running water, no indoor plumbing and no electricity. However, one of the homiest places one could wish to be. Mrs. Davenport, when I knew her, was short and plump, and one of the happiest women I have ever known. Her cooking was a by-word in the district and after trudging two miles through snow it was sheer heaven to open the kitchen door to that haven of warmth and smells of supper cooking. She was never idle - if no active work called her she was always embroidering or crocheting. Always was she ready with a joke and a laugh for all who came by.

Mr. Davenport was the exact opposite, in build, being tall and thin. He was a great reader and loved books on history and world affairs. He was able to keep us up on world affairs and on historical events from the past. My admiration for his knowledge of all this knew no bounds. He also loved to play cards and many an evening Ruby and Orville Lowrie walked up to Davenports to play Norwegian whist. The men played Ruby and I and lots of long drawn out battles we had. Mrs. Davenport watched while crocheting and always provided a bounteous lunch when the game was over.

Teaching wasn't easy in those years either. In winter we had the early darkness and the cold to overcome. Jumbo Hill had only one small lamp so when school was over for the day, I usually went home. At that time rural schools never started until 9:30 because of the morning darkness. The cold was even harder for us to fight at Jumbo Hill than in neighbouring schools. They could use coal but we were not allowed to. Mr. Davenport was our trustee and he was firm in his belief that the use of coal in the heater at night might result in the building burning down. Nothing we said could persuade him to change that conviction. Shirley Hawkins was the janitor, so before we left the school at night we piled many huge logs into the burner of that old heater knowing perfectly well that by morning everything would be stone cold. Shirley Hawkins drove her horse four miles and I walked my cross-country two, and whoever got there first started the fire. It took quite a while to warm up that old building - especially with the wind howling through the walls and nobody took off his boots, mittens or hats until some warmth began to seep into the room. We played games and relays, did exercises, jumped and skipped until the thermometer had done its slow climb up to 32 degrees F., and then we started school. Sometimes on very cold days that didn't happen until nearly noon so our teaching and learning day was sometimes quite short.

Our Christmas Concert was another big event of the year. We were unable to use the organ as too many mice had made their homes in it for a number of years. However the Ford children brought all their musical instruments and the concert went over in fine style.

Billy McEwen and his big black horse stand out vividly in my mind. He was six years old and came five or six miles on a huge, spirited beast. Every morning he thundered into the yard and out he charged again at 3:30.

It was one of the best districts possible for a beginning teacher to start her career. The friendliness and helpfulness of all the people were just the boost I needed and will always remain a

warm memory for me.

I returned to Jumbo Hill, briefly, in the Spring of 1960, teaching through the month of March and again in May and June, finishing out the term.

Although the school was now a reasonably modern structure, stuccoed on the outside and equipped with electricity on the inside, it was closed down in the fall of the following year. The children were bussed to Marwayne, marking the end of school in the Jumbo Hill district.

LORNA (CASTEL) PRUTTON Jumbo Hill 1948-49

Starting the first of September 1948, I undertook my first job, that of supervising correspondence lessons at Jumbo Hill School. As a green kid just out of high school, I think I learned as much or more than my class of 14. Not a large class by today's standards but it did include grades from one to nine. The salary was \$5.00 per day, working out to \$200.00 per month. My children were Shirley and Arnold Hawkins, Roland and Virginia Ford, Pat, Mable and Gene Sweeny, Victor Gower, Irene and Margaret Campbell and Dwayne Tizzard.

Jumbo Hill was one of the older schools of the area. There was one large classroom with two smaller rooms off it, a cloakroom for the girls and one for the boys. The entrance was through the boys cloakroom which made it pretty cold in the winter.

An old potbelly stove heated the building, warmed water for hot chocolate and dried many pairs of mittens and sox. The matches for lighting the stove were always kept in a glass jar for fear the mice would chew them and ignite them. The Hawkins children did the janitor work, including lighting the fire in the winter. Needless to say we had outdoor plumbing.

It seems all the children had a long way to come for their education. One lad in particular stays in my memory. He is Dwayne Tizzard. His father would bring him to school on horse back. A tall, black horse would come racing up the road, deposit a small Dwayne on the step and race off again.

I boarded with Mr. and Mrs. Jim Campbell. I had about a mile to walk to school.

The school had a long bookcase at the back of the room by the cloakrooms. There, when it was very cold, the kids would sit. Very often they worked on



1934 - Back row - Doug Campbell, Viola Hawkins, Aileen Swan, Ethel Kepka, Muriel Hawkins.
2nd - Glen Alsager, Lawerance Dilling, Henry Brown, Aldis Hawkins, Audrey Campbell, Rene Gentry, Margaret Brown, ? Brown.

3rd - Allan Brown, Joan Gentry, Garth Ford, Margaret Hawkins.

4th - Jim Hawkins, ? Marcellus, ? Merritt, Bill Gentry, Eugene Dilling, June Rainboth, Irene Busch, Marion Brown, ? Merritt.

5th - Kenneth Brown, Keith Marcellus, Edna Ford, ?, Norman Brown.

their lessons up there until the school warmed up. The system worked well unless a discipline problem arose and it was rather hard to get your point across when the children were sitting well above you.

We put on a Christmas concert or as it was commonly called, a "Christmas Tree". It was a huge success. We raised money for it by a raffle and dance. The music for the concert was donated by Mr. "Fiddler" Dan Campbell.

BETTIE (CHISHOLM) MILLER 1938-42

I arrived in Marwayne early one chilly, November morning in 1938. I was greeted by the school inspector. Later Mr. Davenport came along and I was soon on my way to Jumbo Hill.

The Davenport home, where I was to board for the next four years, was a cozy log dwelling flanked by rows of neatly piled firewood. On a tree outside the north window hung a bone and pieces of suet to welcome blue jays and other winter birds. Inside were many plants and at least a dozen cats, I thought, until Mrs. Davenport, with her hearty, contagious laugh, assured me there were only five.

I am grateful that I had the privilege of sharing the Davenport home for those years. They were wonderful people.

I had great admiration for the many pupils who walked long distances to school and seldom missed even in frosty, winter weather.

Christmas concerts were always important events in the school years. I remember one December when chicken pox broke out. We made a real effort to fill in and carry on but about three days before the concert date I came down with it too. That year we had the Christmas concert in January.

I wonder how many remember the Louis - Lewis title fight? The day following the bout I was amazed to notice some of the boys with scanty lunches while others had heaps of sandwiches. The explanation - they had placed bets the previous day.

I enjoyed my years at Jumbo Hill and recall with pleasure the many friendly, warmhearted people I met there.

Last June I retired after teaching for twenty-two years in a school near our home here in Calgary.



1930 - 40 - Song Birds - Garth Ford and Harold Grahn.

Jumbo Hill School Board 1935-38. Jeannie Gentry, Floyd Davenport, Ted Alsager.

MARIE REIERSON (nee Obermeyer)

May and June, 1949

by Donna Arseniuk (Reiersen)

My mother was a teacher at Jumbo Hill for two months, May and June in 1949. She had just completed University and Jumbo Hill was her first teaching position.

Since she was there such a short time, she didn't have any particularly interesting or unusual stories to report. Of all her years of teaching, however, she does remember that the children of Jumbo Hill were the most friendly and co-operative students that she has had. She also remembers that the community was very hospitable during her stay at Jumbo Hill. They invited her for supper and to spend the night on several occasions. They also provided transportation to a track meet in Streamstown.



1937 - Back row - Garth Ford, Allan Brown, Aileen Swan, & ?, Glen Alsager, Bill Gentry.

2nd - Joan Gentry, Aldis Hawkins, ?, ?, June Davis, ?.

3rd - Marion Brown, Eleanor Rainboth, Irene Busch, Jim Hawkins, Ken Brown, Russell Davis.

Front row - Lester Busch, Edna Kepka, George Miller.



V. for Victory - 1st Edna Ford, Jim Hawkins, Lester Busch, Edna Kepka, Ralph Morton.

J.F. (FRANK) SWAN

950 - Birch Avenue, Sherwood Park, Alberta

I arrived in Lloydminster in September, 1919, having come by ship and train from Plymouth, England, where I had just completed my matriculation into the University of London. The journey had required approximately two weeks, the train portion quite tiresome, even for a youth of seventeen, eagerly anticipating life in Western Canada.

My elder brother Cyril, now deceased, and I had decided to come to Canada on the urging of our still older brother, Jack, who died in Lloydminster last June. Jack had emigrated to Alberta some ten years earlier, had married Wilhelmina Hayes and started to raise his family of four children. Returning to England with the Canadian forces who performed so magnificently in World War I, he had brought glowing accounts of life in the Far West; Cyril and I were seduced by his enthusiasm and decided to follow

him. Jack's many contributions to life in this community will, I am sure, be mentioned elsewhere in this book. Let it be recorded here that, in spite of some rough experiences in this land, Cyril and I never for long regretted our decision to follow him to Canada.

On the trip from Lloydminster to Jack's farm in the Jumbo Hill District, Cyril and I conducted ourselves, quite naturally, as young English gentlemen of that era. We had agreed to share a taxi (the only one in Lloydminster at that time, I am sure) with Miss Dolena McLean (later Mrs. Dan Campbell) who had come from Nova Scotia to teach in the Jumbo Hill School. Dolena sat in the front seat of the open Model T with Mike McLellan, the driver; Cyril and I and our baggage occupied the rear. The last several miles followed prairie trails across farms, and involved negotiating five or six gates in wire fences. In England, the opening of gates was, perhaps still is, the duty of the driver. Cyril and I, blissfully unaware of the exasperation which Mike must have been feeling, sat looking at the land of our adoption while he got out of the car, opened the gate, drove through and returned to close the gate before proceeding. Dolena, as she told all the neighbours later, was greatly amused by the behavior of the English newcomers. Mike often kidded us, always good humouredly, about our innocence of western ways.

From 1920 to 1926, I taught in the South Ferriby and Jumbo Hill Schools, having taken my teacher training at Camrose Normal School. Following my return from Queen's University in 1928, where I had spent two years completing my B.A. degree, I taught for one year in the newly opened two-room school in Streamstown. This was my last year of residence in the Marwayne area.

In the twenties, the days of centralized schools and bus transportation were, of course, still far in the future. Pupils walked or rode horseback to school, often over distances of up to four miles; in the severest of winter weather, parents drove them in sleighs, two or three families often combining in this undertaking - an indication of the density of settlement as contrasted with today's large, widely scattered farms.

The school barn often sheltered eight or ten horses. Enrolment ranged from thirty to forty. In view of the conditions, attendance was amazingly regular. The sacrifices made by parents and children in order to obtain the limited education available in the one-room school was an inspiration to us teachers who worked with them for salaries of well below \$1000 per annum.

Outstanding among my memories of those days are the Christmas concerts. I recall them as demonstrations of the strong solidarity which characterized the rural communities of that time. Everyone, absolutely everyone, participated in some way; the pupils, of course, by their songs, recitations and playlets, carefully rehearsed over the preceding weeks (the nativity scene was always the highlight); parents by their contributions to the lunch (Mr. Gentry regularly brewed the coffee), by sewing costumes and by undertaking other tasks which the busy teacher could not perform. A trip had to be made, usually by sleigh, often in bitterly cold weather, to Lloydminster, to pick up the presents (one for each pupil) which had been ordered in good time from Eaton's in Winnipeg. Without indulging in undue family pride, I can state that my brother Jack, whose dramatic talents were considerable, played a

wonderfully jovial, loveable Father Christmas. I am sure that many graduates of Jumbo Hill owe to him their childhood and, I trust, retained conviction that there really is a Santa Claus.

An incident not directly related to my teaching experiences must suffice to round out this account. Perhaps one of the strongest proofs of the friendly cooperation within the district was the readiness with which people offered to make purchases in Lloydminster, then the nearest shopping centre, on behalf of their neighbours. I remember Phil Adamson, who was farming with his brother Bill some miles to the north of us, coming through in his sleigh and stopping to ask whether we needed anything. Mina gave him a list of her requirements, high among which was a lamp chimney. Coal oil lamps were our source of illumination in the long winter evenings, and the chimney for one of these was so badly cracked as to make cleaning it impossible. Phil returned late the following day. As he climbed down from the sleigh, I could see that in one mitt he was carrying an article with special care. It proved to be the badly needed chimney, but, alas, in several fragments. Phil assured us that he had held the newly purchased chimney in his mitts throughout the twenty three miles from Lloydminster; while opening our yard gate, some fifty yards from the house, he had heard it splinter. Whether his story was true or not, I have always thought of it as a valid reflection of the kindnesses and disappointments which filled our lives.

I close by referring to the most enjoyable Jumbo Hill reunion which I attended in the summer of 1977. This gathering, with its picnic lunch near the site of the old school, gave me the opportunity to meet many of my former pupils - Alsagers, Campbells, Gentrys, to mention only some of the family names. Most of these friends of my youth I had not seen during the period of almost fifty years which had elapsed since I left the area. I was highly gratified to learn of the success they had made of their lives, some in places far removed from the school in which we had discussed the problems of arithmetic, literature, science and to a very limited degree, I am afraid, art.

I am glad to record my gratitude for the opportunity to share in that experience of community living in the west of sixty years ago.



1939 - Bill Gentry, Garth Ford, Jim Hawkins, Marion Brown, Gerald Franklin, Edna Kepka, Ken Brown, Grace Brown, Vern Franklin, Margaret Lowrie, Jim Lowrie, Gerald Gentry, Gordon Brown.

THE JUMBO HILL SCHOOL CONCERT

By Jocie Dale
Maple Ridge, B.C.

I remember a sky ablaze with shining stars and northern lights dancing to the jingle of sleigh bells as the team, Duke and Doc, pulled the sleigh through the crusty snow. Would we be the last ones there? It would never do to be late to the Jumbo Hill School Christmas concert.

For weeks we had been practising. Kin Mrs. Boyce would come on Friday afternoon to play the old pump organ as we lined up in formation, tall ones in the back, smaller ones in the front, and sang the well-loved familiar songs: O Little Town of Bethlehem, Jingle Bells and It Came Upon A Midnight Clear. Everyone in the school had work to do. Desks had to be cleaned, books neatly stacked into the cupboard, and decorations made.

Mr. Swan brought a Christmas tree that was surely larger than any we had ever had before. It was decorated with strings of popcorn and of tinsel, and candle holders were clipped to the tree so that no overhanging bough would catch fire. When the teacher lit each red, white and green candle, they shone as if lighting the way to the angel at the top of the tree.

At eight o'clock the concert began. Proud parents watched nervous children all doing their very best. What if Hugh pulled the curtain too late or Ted forgot a line and had to be prompted? All of that was forgotten when a jingle of bells was heard and fat, jolly Santa came through the door lugging his heavy pack.

There was always a gift for each child - a doll, a book, a game. But perhaps the best gift of all was the sack of red and green cheesecloth, which held candies, nuts and an orange.

Oh, but there was more. A wash boiler of coffee was ready for the adults, cocoa for the children, plus all the sandwiches, cake and cookies you could eat. Then the floor was swept, and cornstarch dusted lightly over it so feet would glide smoothly while Fiddler Dan played the first waltz. My Wild Irish Rose.

Children who were too young or too tired to take part were put to sleep on coats and blankets on top of school desks, while their parents enjoyed themselves.

All too soon it seemed Fiddler Dan played the first bars of Home, Sweet Home and husbands and wives, young men and girls had the last waltz of the evening.

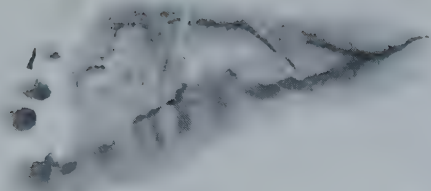
"Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas" rang out as neighbor shouted to neighbor in fond farewells and their voices were lost in the jingle of sleigh bells at the end of a perfect day.

Two elderly spinsters bought a farm and went to see a farmer about buying chickens.

"We want 300 chickens and 300 roosters," said the older one.

"M'am," said the farmer, "for 300 chickens all you need is thirty roosters."

"No", said the younger one. "We want 300 chickens and 300 roosters. We know what it means to be lonely."



Resiel Dewey Hawkins, March 3rd, 1899. Age 6 weeks.

THE PEOPLE Mickey Campbell

Where did the people come from
Who settled the western Plain?
Who were these people of foresight
To pioneer this domain?

They came from over the water,
They came from beyond the sea;
From the East, and south of the border,
New citizens to be.

They came from town and country.
They came from cottage and Hall.
They came from every walk of life,
To answer the clarion call.

They were the peasant, the squire and the Dr.
Fisherman, grocer and maid;
The blacksmith, store clerk and teller --
They came from every trade.

They were the ones with the spirit,
Who would dare to try the unknown,
The brave, courageous and cheerful,
With muscle and brawn and bone.

They left friends and relations behind them,
To carve out a new way of life
In a land they had only heard of,
Where rumors of fortune were rife.

They fled religious persecution,
poverty, famine and strife;
The out-dated old feudal system . . .
They came -- man, children and wife.

Some came seeking adventure -
Far horizons to scan;
For the joy of slaying new dragons
In this fresh and unspoiled land.

They travelled by steamship and railway,
By wagon they crossed the plain.
They journeyed each day looking onward,
Ignoring each new ache and pain.

Some stayed with the railways and shipyards,
Some in the cities and towns.
Some looked to the land for a living --
Opportunity knew no bounds.

They cursed it and fought it and loved it;
They made it their own in the end.
They gave us a land to be proud of --
This courageous, new breed of men.

THE BILL ADAMSON STORY by Doug Adamson

Bill (William) Adamson was born in 1898 at Morden, Man., the third youngest of 10 children. In 1904 the family moved to Langham, Sask., where the father went into the lumber business.

When he reached the age of 18 years young, Bill, enlisted in World War I and spent the next 1½ years in Europe. Returning to Canada in 1919, he acquired, through the Soldier Settlement Board, the east half of Sec. 23-53-1-W4th Meridian. The land was sandy, crops were poor, and prices were low, and Bill had to work out, at anything he could get to do, to make a living.

While in England in the army, Bill met a young chap from the prairies, who told such interesting tales of the St. John county that he, Bill, decided to go there some time. In 1926 he joined a surveying party and they worked in that area as well as the Prince Albert country.

In 1923 he got a job at \$65 a month, hauling fish from Dore Lake in northern Sask., to Big River. This was Big Money - not to be sneezed at, so Bill decided to sell his 4-5 head of cattle and catch the next train out. He and Resiel Hawkins, who owned one steer, started out with their miniature herd for the stockyards in Lloydminster. Near Sandy Beach the steer got homesick and high-tailed it down the back-trail with Hawkins in pursuit. Bill corraled his cattle and went to help his friend.

"It ain't worth nothin'. Let it go!", Resiel decided, so the two went on to town with Adamson's few head. After selling his cows for \$9 each and his steer for \$16, Bill and his friend went for supper. Coming out later, Bill couldn't believe his eyes when he realized that someone had swiped his saddle! However, there was not time to try to locate it, so he sent his horse home with Hawkins and caught the next train east.

In 1929 Bill married Margaret Jean Trimble. A few years later, they left the unproductive farm on Jumbo Hill and went to work for Jean's father in the St. Margaret's District.

The Depression Years of the '30's were difficult times all over western Canada, and they were hard years for the little Adamson family. Bill continued to work out wherever he could get a job, while Jean milked cows, shipped cream, and took care of things at home. In 1937 they purchased the S.E. ¼ of Sec. 19-54-1-W4th, in what later became the Tulliby Lake area, though it was several years before they were able to get the land all brushed off and cultivated.

Now Bill and Jean have retired and turned the farm work over to son, Douglas, who also, has his own farm a few miles east on what used to be the Charlie McAdam farm. Mrs. Adamson keeps busy with her flowers, they are both enthusiastic gardeners, and they have done considerable renovating on their home. They celebrated their Golden Wedding on July 5th, 1979.

The Adamsons had four children. Edith married Johnnie Kipps and they live on a farm a few miles to the west. Norma is Mrs. Vic Evans, whose home is at Rocky Mountain House. Deanna married Lyle Reed and they live at St. Paul, Alberta, where Lyle teaches school. Norma was a Nurse's Aid before marriage, while Deanna became an R.N. Son, Douglas, was the second youngest of the children.

THE ALCOCK STORY by Olive (Alcock) Hines

H.W. Stacey Alcock, his wife, son George, and daughter Olive emigrated from England, June, 1910. Calgary was their destination. Mr. Alcock found employment on a farm outside Calgary, in the winter of 1910-11. During that summer he worked in a brick quarry.

When working on the farm during the winter he met Jack Swan, (one of the surveyors working close by). Stacey told Jack he was looking for a homestead. Jack advised him to come to Lloydminster and get in touch with Charlie Hayes. In the fall of 1911 he located on Sec. 20-53-1-W4th.

George also filed on a homestead in the Warwickville district.

We all lived in a tent that fall until my Dad built a cabin with a sod roof which was our home for 3 or 4 years, and he built a bigger house. Dad was a butcher by trade in England, also had had a dairy farm at Kings Heath, near Birmingham.

He had engaged in mixed farming until 1925. He sold out and moved to Edmonton, where he worked 8 years for Hayward Lumber Co. From there they spent a few years retirement around Cold Lake, finally settling in Creston, B.C., until Mother's death in a car accident in 1952. The next few years Dad lived with his son in Edmonton and then with daughter, Olive at Streamstown.

Dad passed away in March, 1959, at the age of 90 years and is buried in the Lloydminster Cemetery. Mother was buried at Creston, B.C. George passed away in Edmonton in 1964, at the age of 69, and is buried in Edmonton.

I, Olive, married Howard Hines. We have a family of four: Ada, Mrs. Harold VanCamp of Kamloops, B.C., Sylvia, Mrs. Don Harvie of Streamstown, Alberta, Homer, and wife, Dollie (Evans) of Prince George, B.C., Larry and wife Carol (Johnson) of Marwayne.



Mr. and Mrs. Stacy Alcock



George Alcock - 1915

THE ALSAGER'S by Ted Alsager

The Alsager brothers Matt, Louis, and Erick, who homesteaded and settled in the Leighton district, 21 miles north and four miles west of Lloydminster, were born in Akra, near Skaanenik, Norway. They emigrated with their parents, Lars and Paulin, to the United States in 1885, making their home at Big Grove, Kendal County, Illinois.

The adventurous spirit of these young men eventually took them farther north, logging, lumbering, and railroading until they came to Canada in 1903. Matt and Erick filed on homesteads in 1906 and Louis filed on S.W. 16-53-1 in 1910. In January 1911 Matt returned to Illinois to marry the girl he desired in the person of Ida Tomina Anderson. Their marriage was blessed with one daughter, Inez, (who died Feb. 1913 in infancy) and two sons, Leslie and Glenn.

Erick returned to Illinois to marry and eventually settled with his wife Belle and one daughter and two sons at Milner, B.C.

I, Edward Louis (Ted) Alsager was born on Sept. 30, 1914, to the marriage of Louis Alsager and Lillian Mary Aslat. Lillian Aslat came to Canada on the recommendation of her brother Edward (Ted) Aslat, who had previously come to Canada with Mr. Jack Swan to work on land survey (1908).

My father and mother were married in the Northminster Church by the Rev. Canon Freeman in Nov. 1913. My father enjoyed hunting trips with his neighbour and friend Bill Lemley and it was on one of these trips that he ruptured a blood vessel in his lung. This injury took his health and he returned to the Alsager home in Illinois in July 1915, with my mother and I.

My mother's sister, Daisy, was a registered nurse and she came to Illinois from her home in England to nurse my father. It was at this time my Uncle Ted Aslat returned to England - he and Aunt Daisy passed one another in mid Atlantic, never to be together again.

My father passed away in January, 1916, and my mother and Aunt Daisy returned to the homestead at Leighton, bringing me with them. The ensuing years were hard for her but those pioneer friends and neighbors opened their homes and hearts - (the Hayes, Franklins, Hughes).

In October, 1916, Matt Alsager, Fred Stone, Al Kepka and willing neighbors built a new house for mother and me on the old homestead (S.W. 16-53-W4th.) We lived there and I started school with Mrs. Lily Adamson, being my first teacher at Jumbo Hill School.

I recall my first day at school. Uncle Matt drove Leslie and I to school in the buggy, and as we drove past Bill Lemley's he came out to talk. The conversation led to the fact that as Leslie and I were not yet six years old, we might just be a little young to be starting school, but Bill Lemley summarized, --"Oh, well, they don't learn nothin' the first year anyway, just learn to go to school, that's all!"

On arriving at school Leslie and I left our lunch pails out on the porch of the school and a high wind blew them off the porch, the lids came off and the sandwiches ended up all over the yard in the sand. We did pretty well though, all the other children shared their lunches with us and Leslie and I had a banquet.

Mother's health had been failing and in November, 1921, she passed away in the Lloydminster Hospital. Matt and Ida took me home at my mother's request and raised me as their own.

In the ensuing years the old homestead developed into the Springhurst Hereford Farm as a result of Matt importing a purebred Hereford bull, Sarnsfield 15th, and some registered hereford cows. This nucleus soon developed into one of the good purebred herds in the Lloydminster area. A selected group was assembled from the herd and sent on the show circuit taking in fourteen agricultural fairs from Vegreville to Brandon. This show herd, under the capable handling of Mr. Jack Swan and Angus McLellan took many ribbons, trophies, and prizes.

It was through this association that Matt was eventually brought into leadership with the Lloydminster Agricultural Exhibition Association. In 1933, he became president of the association and was elected to his 22nd term just a month before his death in December, 1955. His fellowship with the Exhibition Association led him to become involved with the Western Canadian Fairs Association, of which he served a term as President and subsequently was made an honorary life member of that Association.

It was in 1911, Matt began his public hearted service. He was instrumental, along with others, in the forming the Jumbo Hill S.D. No. 2600, and, for many years, was trustee on the board. In 1912, he was elected to the first council of the Streamstown Municipality and served as Reeve from 1914 through 1922. On January 16, 1926, he was elected to the board of directors of the Lloydminster and District Agricultural Co-op Association, serving ten years as director. He was instrumental in hiring C.G. (Scotty) Davidson as manager.

On July 9, 1915, Leslie Paul was born in the Lloydminster Hospital. And on December 12, 1923, Matthias Glenn was born, another welcome addition to the family. In those years the farming was done by horses and in 1926, Matt acquired his first I.H.C. tractor. He had acquired a "490" Chevy, in 1922, which served the family well during the summer when the roads were good, but in winter the long 25 mile trips to Lloydminster and the shorter trips to Streamstown and Marwayne were made by team and sleigh. Matt had a good team of standard bred drivers on a light cutter, that shortened these trips considerably.

Springhurst Farm was the first farm in the area that utilized corn and sunflowers as livestock feed in the form of silage. Matt prepared the land, marked the field with a team and sleigh from east to west and north to south and seeded the corn and sunflower seeds at the points where the sleigh marks crossed, with a hand corn planter. This method allowed cultivation of the rows four different ways and I can recall Frank Swan cultivating these fields with one horse, pulling a garden cultivator, during the summer holidays as he was teaching at Jumbo Hill at that time.

The crop produced well, growing eight feet tall and was harvested with a McCormick corn binder pulled by three horses. After curing in stooks in the field the sheaves were placed cross-wise on bundle racks, and hauled to a pit silo, where they were fed into an ensilage cutter and blown into the silo. The



Lily, Louis and Ted Alsager

ensilage cutter was driven by an 8-horse power stationary engine.

Water was hauled and sprayed on the chopped silage in the pit and it was us boys' job to ride the horses around in the pit to pack the silage. Then when threshing time came we used the threshing machine to blow straw to cover the silage in the pit. I can recall the sweet pungent smell of the warm silage as we fed it out to the cattle during the cold winter days. It was excellent feed and the cattle did well but by today's standards it was doing it the hard way, but it was fun.

In 1926 a half section of school land was acquired south of Bellcamp School, not far from Marwayne. Leonard Alton was hired to cut the brush off one quarter and the next summer our I.H.C. 15-30 was put to work to break the land. Lacey and Ted Perks were hired to run the outfit and did a good job of preparing this new land for seeding in 1928. That year there were bumper crops throughout the land, so Matt decided that he needed more machinery to handle it. A new 22-36 I.H.C. tractor was purchased along with a 10 foot power binder, 28 inch I.H.C. threshing machine and a 1½ ton Ford truck.

It was in October 1928, that I fell out of a tree while playing "Follow the Leader" at Jumbo Hill School, one day, and broke my leg and this seemed like a prelude to bad luck that was to come during the ensuing years. It was August, 1929, that saw the major part of Lloydminster burned down. October, 1929, the crash of the Stock Markets and the beginning of the "Depression".

The following years were hard, as grain and cattle prices plummeted. I can recall threshing for Dick Beynon and he went into Marwayne with Leslie in our truck loaded with 95 bushels of wheat and it took the whole load to buy two "B" batteries for his radio. I can also recall Matt and George Hines sitting on the top rail of the Marwayne Stockyards, discussing the price of beef they had just trailed in for sale, and George said, "Well, it's easy figuring anyway, 1100 pound steer - \$11.00."



Coleman Boyce, Les Alsager, Charlie Boyce, Ted Alsager, Matt Alsager, August Neilson, Glen Alsager, Mrs. Boyce, Ida Alsager.

Leslie and I finished Grade nine at Jumbo Hill School in June, 1929, and the next September went to Streamstown to take Grades X and XI. Streamstown was fourteen miles from home so Uncle Matt rented a small house across from the school where we batched until June, 1931, when we finished Grade XI. That was the end of our academic schooling, and we graduated to the school of experience and hard knocks.

The "Dirty Thirties" were tough years, but the Jumbo Hill district fared better than some areas in the prairie regions of Alberta and Saskatchewan. Many folks from those areas left their farms and came north to find work. Ed Grenny, Alf Deschover, John Garrison, Bob Leastel and many others worked on our threshing outfit getting 30 to 45 days harvesting and threshing during those years.

Glen Alsager finished Grade IX at Jumbo Hill and continued his High School in Lloydminster and Vegreville. During the late Thirties, 1935-38, I served on the Jumbo Hill School board as trustee and secretary-treasurer along with Mr. Jack Swan, Floyd Davenport and Mrs. Lester Gentry. I still marvel at those teachers, like Rose Sherstanka, riding saddle horse one and a half miles to teach grades one to nine, for \$700.00 per annum.

During the late thirties and early forties, Springhurst Farm grew to consist of 14 quarter sections of land with a compliment of 250 to 275 head of Hereford cattle. Many cold winter days were spent hauling feed from as far as our half-section south of Bellcamp school, a distance of ten miles, using four horses on a 10 by 20 hay rack.

1939 saw the outbreak of World War II and the drafting of many of Jumbo's citizens, including Glen, who served in the Air Corps from 1942-45.

During 1940, I became very interested in the qualities of a local girl from the Clear Range district, Irene Edith Grahn and on June 20th, 1941, we were married in the little church in Streamstown by Rev. Canon Freeman. We rented and lived on Mr. and Mrs. Jack Swan's place until the spring of 1945 and during that time our first two children were born. Donna Lillian, born April 13, 1942 and Dale Edward, November 28, 1943. A note of interest is that Dr. G.L. Cooke, who attended our births also attended Donna and Dale's births.

By 1945, Glenn returned from overseas and he and Leslie acquired interest in Springhurst Farms and Irene and I rented and moved to the Gust Anderson farm north of Maidstone, Sask. He had married

Irene's mother and they were wanting to go to Kelowna where Mr. and Mrs. Person, (Irene's Grandparents) lived. We stayed on the Anderson farm until 1948, when I bought the N½-10-47-23-W3rd, three miles south of Maidstone at which place we are still living. It was in this year that our third child was born, Erick Rodney, in the Maidstone Hospital, and Dr. Ted Marfleet was attending physician.

In 1948 Leslie married Janet Paterson and a new house was built at Springhurst Ranch. That same year Uncle Matt bought and moved to the farm two miles west of Lloydminster on Highway 16, leaving Leslie and Glenn to manage the ranch at Leighton. Leslie and Janet had a family of four, two boys and two girls, Chris, Ronald, Carol and Marie. Matt and Ida lived in the "White House on the Hill" west of Lloydminster until December 21, 1954, when he was stricken with a heart attack and on Christmas Day, 1955, the rugged individualist, public-spirited Matt Alsager passed away quietly in the Lloydminster Hospital.

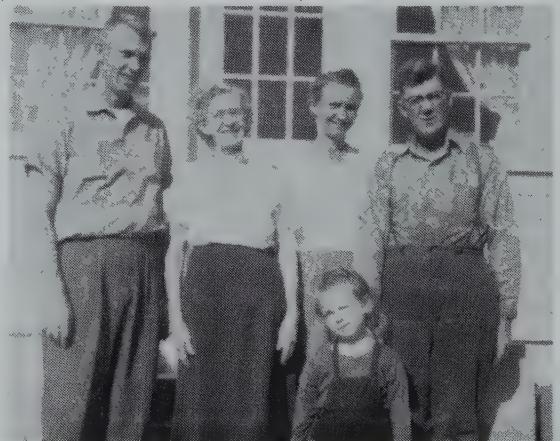
With the passing of Matt, Springhurst was sold to Ray Nelson, and Leslie and his family moved to the White House on the Hill at Lloydminster to live with his mother and to help look after the farm there. Subsequently, Glenn moved to Illinois to take over his mother's interest in the Anderson family farm there.

1962 saw the dispersal of the farm west of Lloydminster and Leslie and Janet and family moved to live in Edmonton, where they still reside. Ida eventually retired to the Pioneer Lodge in Lloydminster and then to the Lloydminster Auxiliary Hospital where on June 3, 1975, she passed quietly away at the age of 89 years.

Glenn married Carolyn Mathre, a native of Newark, Illinois, and he still farms the Anderson homestead. Glenn and Carolyn had three daughters, Laurie, Debra, and Sandra.

In the ensuing years in the Idanell district south of Maidstone our family grew to include Judith Irene, born March 10, 1950, and Oren Louis born on January 24, 1957. Our ranch which is registered as Idanell Korner Ranch deals in grain and livestock enterprises.

At present our children are all married except Oren. Donna is Mrs. Ken Smulan, with their five children, Heather, Randy, Greg, Adrienne and Stephen, operate K & D Farms at Wawota, Sask. (near Moose Mountain Park).



Glen, Ida, Janet, Les and Carol Alsager

Dale married Betty Leard of Edmonton and after obtaining his Masters degree in Zoology worked with the Alberta Dept. of Agriculture as Provincial animal pest control officer for seven years and is at present operating his own company, Canadian Bio Scientific Consultants Ltd. They live at Hollands Drive, Ardrossan, Alta., with their four children, Kimberley, Dalene, Joy and Troy.

Erick got his diploma in Agriculture at Vermilion College and came into partnership with me at I.K.R. He married a local girl, Suzann Stoughton.

Their first child, Darcy, died in infancy, but they now have Lane (5 years), Jan (4 years), and Heidi is 3 months.

Judith is now Mrs. Denis Rivard and they operate "Laying Poultry Farm" at Beaumont, Alberta. They have four children, Shan (age 5), Buffy (2½ years) Dustin (1½ years) and Lacey (one month).

Oren has recently acquired his private flying license and is at present helping in the management of a "fly in" fishing and outfitters camp at Arctic Circle Lodge at Great Bear Lake.

Now, at this time of writing (July 1978) with sixteen grandchildren to our credit Irene and I are anticipating leisurely retirement as Erick and his family take over management of I. K. R.

Today the I.K. Ranch consists of 130 brood cows, predominately Hereford and Simmental. Also a new innovation, -66 Elk, about 25 Buffalo, 2 Muskox and 2 Yak. This is an experimental Wild Life Project.

GANG RANCH SELLS TO MAIDSTONE FAMILY (1978)

The famous Gang Ranch, northwest from Cache Creek, B.C., has been purchased by the Alsager Family of Maidstone, Sask.

Three brothers and two married sisters went together to form Alsager Holdings. Each will hold various responsibilities in the operation. Rick and wife Suzanne plan to move to the ranch in early October. Younger brother Oren will move with them, while Dale, with a business in Edmonton will be in charge of administration. Sister Judy and her husband Dennis Revard will move out in the spring to look after the extensive irrigation operation while the older sister Donna and Ken Smulan who farm near Wawota, Saskatchewan, have not yet decided their role.

The ranch was purchased from the elderly Floyd Skelton of Idaho Falls, the remaining partner of a partnership which had owned the ranch for a number of years, for about \$4.6 million. The ranch, the largest in Canada, at one time, has in recent years lost some of its huge grazing leases, however still encompasses over 700,000 acres in all. Made up of five properties, the largest single block is over 100 square miles.

The ranch has been purchased with 5,000 cattle, 2,500 of which are cows. The ranch crew varies in size, with a high of 25 during haying season, down to about 10 in the winter.

The Alsager family operate a mixed farm near Maidstone, with 1,200 acres under cultivation and more pasture land for the 130 cows they also run.

Rick says "We've always wanted to do something different like this and we're looking forward to it. It will be different - we'll be 60 miles from the nearest town - Clinton and the kids will be going

to school right on the ranch up to grade eight".

The father - Edward Alsager will stay on at Maidstone to run the operation there, however the elk and buffalo Rick raises as a sideline will probably go to B.C. "We sell breeding stock and some meat from them so I think they'll probably do better out there".

OH! THOSE PIONEERS! told to Hamiltons by Allan Bexson

Years ago, in July, a dance at Jumbo Hill School was raided by the R.C.M.P., with the result that three or four young fellows were picked up for drinking moonshine; date for trial was set - to be at the ranch home of Matt Alsager, the local Justice of the Peace.

A Policeman from Lloydminster hired Allan Bexson to drive him (by team and buggy) the 25 miles out to the trial. A Policeman from Onion Lake, also two or three neighbours - one being Jack Swan, were there too.

After reading the Charges to the culprits, Matt Alsager said "Is there any evidence?" - at which time a beer bottle half full of "evidence" was produced by one of the Policemen.

"Is it whiskey or moonshine?" asked Matt.

They'd have to taste it, it was decided, so the neighbours and Matt passed the bottle around between them; and the conclusion was that indeed, it was not whiskey. The bottle was empty by then.

"Any more evidence?" asks Matt.

"No" admitted the Policemen.

"Case dismissed, not enough evidence," declared the J.P.

After the disgruntled Policemen had left, Matt Alsager, J.P. observed, "Those Policemen don't know anything. We need these boys to help us put up hay".

THE TED ASLAT STORY

In the year of 1908 Ted, at the age of 23, along with Jack Swan, left his job in the Civil Service at Pembroke Dockyards, Wales. Prior to leaving they flipped a coin to choose their destination -- Australia or Canada; Ted having an Uncle Henry in Australia and a sister Lily in Canada. Canada won -- Lloydminster being their final destination.

Daisy Aslat (Hughes), Ted's sister, saw them off at the train in London and this was the last time the sister and brother saw one another. They set sail on April 10, 1908 from Liverpool.

Arriving in Lloydminster, they walked north to the Chamber's place where they worked hard for their food. Later, meeting up with Charlie Hayes who took them to his home where they felt more at home being among English folk again. Charlie located them on their homesteads in the Jumbo Hill District.

Ted purchased the quarter section south of Jack Swan and finished building a two storey house that had been started by an American. Eventually this house was torn down and the lumber used by Archie and Daisy (Aslat) Hughes to build their house in Lloyd.

That fall both Ted and Jack did threshing work while doing their homestead residence duty, spen-

ding considerable time going back and forth to the Hayes place at Northminster. Homesteading was lonely but there were many lively social gatherings at the Northminster settlement. Ted loved music and playing the piano.

Ted and Jack both took up surveying work, Ted mostly for the railroad and the Federal Government. Daisy (Aslat) Hughes, told of the time Ted had been surveying north of Onion Lake and he walked to Lloyd and tried to get a room at the hotel. However, they wouldn't give him one as they thought he was some kind of a bum -- he hadn't shaved or had a decent wash for some time.

In 1913 Ted worked on a survey crew that went 400 miles north on the fourth Meridian. In October, the supervisor of the crew wanted to go further north, but the crew refused and returned home because of the shortage of supplies. That winter Ted stayed with Lily (Aslat) Alsager and her husband, Louie, also of the Jumbo Hill District.

The war of 1914, "Titanic Time", put an end to the survey work and in May, Ted, along with Bert Gibbs, left for England. As Ted was on his way, his sister, Daisy Aslat (Hughes) was coming to Canada to visit her sister, Lily and Ted. Unknown to each other, they were entering and leaving New York Harbour at the same time. Ted returned to England and joined the Armed Forces.

Ted remained in England after the war and married a friend of his sister, Daisy's - Florence (Peggy) Foster. They had one daughter, Elizabeth. Ted never returned to Canada as he thought that country was unsuitable for his wife.

Dear Mrs. Aslat:

Your husband was given his Military Cross, not for one particular act but for many, for doing everything that there was to do on every occasion quite regardless of any risk which he ran. Anyone who has been out here for any length of time will agree that continuous bravery over a long period of time is far finer than any one showy act in a moment of excitement. Skipper, as you know, is an exceptionally fine man in every way, but of all his qualities the outstanding one is his pluck. In three years out here I have never met a man whom I consider braver. As you know he has been with me for two years and during that time we have had several none too pleasant stunts, yet I have never seen him anything but absolutely cool and calm, apparently having no consideration for his own safety, but always thinking of the fellow who might be with him. He has a wonderful reputation in the battery for bravery, not only for showing it himself, but for inspiring others who are with him. I have often heard men say that they would not mind going places with the Capt. where they would hate to go with anyone else because his example bucked them up so much, pluck being as catching as cowardice. Nearly all of us out here have what we call our "windy" moments but I have never heard of the Skipper having any, apparently he does not know what fear is, and in my opinion if anyone earned a decoration in this war, he is the man.

Yours sincerely
Charles Coubrough
Commanding Officer

Our editor says if you think the jokes he approves are bad, you should read the ones that get rejected!



Kenneth Brown, Mrs. Brown, Marion, Gordon, Grace, Joyce, Dorothy.

THE WILLIAM BROWN STORY by Mrs. Olive Brown

My husband, William (Bill) Brown had been up to Marwayne to visit his uncles Jim, Sam and Ben Murray, when he came out of the hospital in Red Deer. So when we came back from the coast in 1930, we came to his sister's, south of Blackfoot, then on to Jumbo Hill in September, 1931. We had lived for the summer in the Bruno place south of Marwayne. When we went to Jumbo Hill we had a wagon, team of horses, a cow and calf. We also had 6 children by then.

We moved into a log house not far from Lester Gentrys'. Mrs. Lester Gentry was a cousin of Bill's. We lived at Jumbo Hill about 7 years. The Davenports, Gentrys, Hawkins, Curries and Fords, Lowries and Campbells were our neighbours.

One time I kept the Currie children while their mother went to see her folks at Marshall and the Currie children and some of our's came down with the measles. What a time that was!

The first spring we were at Jumbo Hill we planted oats by hand. They only came up about 2 inches and dried up because of no rain. We hauled water from the creek for our garden and washing, so we had some garden even though it was very dry. We also carried water from the spring at Gentry's for cooking and drinking and melted snow in the winter. Eventually Bill dug a well for us, but there wasn't much water in it, -- enough for cooking and drinking. The first summer our cow got into the slough north of the house and had to be pulled out. Also one of the horses died in it. The children used to skate on the ice of the slough in winter when their dad would help them clear the ice.

The children went to Jumbo Hill School. Miss Sherstanka and then Miss Chisholm were the teachers. Margaret went to school in Marwayne for Grade 10 and 11 and took Grade 12 Correspondence at home. We didn't have a radio. Bill would sometimes go to Grandpa Gentrys to listen to a hockey game.

I always liked the Bible and believed it. Miss Sherstanka and I started a Sunday School at the school just to teach the children the Bible. In the summer there would be ball games at the school. We also did the janitor work at the school for \$5.00 a month. It helped to get warm footwear for the children in the winter.

Bill always went threshing in the fall, which was very hard for him having only one leg, having had one off because of having typhoid fever. We didn't have much furniture only a table Bill had made and some benches, bedsteads with straw mattresses. My folks often sent clothes from the coast and I made everything we wore from stockings to underwear.

Bill cut brush on the roads in summer for some of our food. We usually had a good garden. Sometimes we had enough potatoes that we could sell a few in Marwayne, also sold corn a few times. We also had 3 more children at Jumbo Hill. One died when he was 5 months old and is buried in the Marwayne Cemetery. Sometimes I would play the organ at the school with Mr. Dan Campbell playing the violin. So we had happy times and sad times.

Our children are: Allen married Jean Armour. He is a Herbalist and lives at Nanimo, B.C. They had 9 children. Margaret, who is Mrs. Richard Gale, lives south of Kitscoty and they had four boys. Marion is Mrs. Ralph Maas, lives at Kamloops, B.C., and have 4 children. Kenneth who lives in Edmonton, married Mary Harris from Fort Pitt, they had 5 children. Grace married Jack Rotar and lives at Peace River; they had 5 children. Gordon married Betty Ruud; had 4 children and lives in Lloydminster. Joyce married Fred Kannenberg in the east. They have one boy and live at Wainwright, Alberta. Dorothy married Helmuth Jung in Edmonton where they now live. They have 3 children, one boy passing away when he was 2½ years.

From Jumbo Hill we moved to a farm out of Onion Lake, Sask. We were there until 1950 when we moved to Edmonton. Bill passed away in 1965. I lived alone for a number of years then stayed with different ones of my children for a few months at a time. While staying with Margaret, I decided to go to the Pioneer Lodge in Lloydminster, where I have resided since June, 1978.

ROY BUSCH AND FAMILY STORY by Irene (Mrs. Roy Van)



**Bob Van and wife Bev, Irene, Lori holding nephew Roy Van, Roy Van.
Seated - Roy Busch (May 20, 1978)**

Roy Busch was born April 21, 1889 in Port Colborne, Ontario, second youngest in a family of eight. At the age of nineteen he went to Strathroy, Ont., where he was manager of a theatre. He had some silent pictures, but mostly live vaudville acts.

In 1910 as an adventurous young man he had the urge to go west, and went first to Winnipeg, hoping to get work on the railroad, with no luck. He went on to Calgary - where he worked on a ranch for several months. He then moved on to the Lloydminster area where he worked for several farmers and ranchers; Archie Hughes, Matt Alsager and also broke horses for John Charters.

While working for Mr. Bob Currie, he met Bob's niece, Grace Bessie Currie, eldest daughter of Donald and Ettie Currie of Blackfoot, Alta. Grace was born November 12, 1893 in Watertown, South Dakota, second eldest in a family of nine. She moved to Canada with her parents when 11 years old.

Roy filed on his homestead where he batched for several years. He learned to bake good bread, but the first time he boiled rice, he had every pot and pan full by the time it was cooked.

Roy and Grace were married in the English Church in Lloydminster, March 7, 1917. They started farming with one milk cow and a pony and rented until they moved to the homestead, one mile north and one mile west of Jumbo Hill School. They built a log bungalow and lived there until 1945.

Roy and his brother-in-law, Bill Currie, operated a threshing machine, doing custom work for neighbours for several years. Grace took care of the farm chores as well as sewing clothes for herself and later for children, her's and others.

In October, 1926, a daughter Irene was born in Lloydminster Hospital. In May, 1929, a son, Lester was adopted to complete their family.

Irene and Lester attended Jumbo Hill School where Miss Rose Sherstanka was the teacher for seven years. Miss Sherstanka met Mr. Herman Ford at a corn roast at Busche's and later became Mrs. Ford.

Garth Ford and Irene used to have the odd pony race going to school.

Early one cold December 2, neighbours, Marsh and Ruby Franklin drove into the yard with team and cutter, and wanted Roy to drive them to the hospital in Lloydminster with his car. The car was up on blocks for the winter. They brought Ruby into the house and in a few minutes their son Vern was born. Very exciting for all, the two grandmothers, Mrs. Rainboth and Mrs. Franklin were rushed in to take care of their new grandson.

Roy and Grace were very good gardeners, they grew all sorts of vegetables. He grew and saved his corn seed until it was climatized and would mature in their short season. He grew acres of corn with wife and children's help, when it was ready they would pick it and load the car and head for towns east of Lloydminster and sell to the stores.

Roy was the mailman twice a week for about 4 years. He picked the mail up in Streamstown at John Curtis' store and post office and delivered to Mr. Hayes at Willowlea, Mr. Jack Swan at Leighton, Mrs. W. Franklin at South Ferriby. He also picked up groceries and tobacco for folks along the way. One man always paid 5 cents for anything brought for him. Roy always had a grocery list from home and in cold weather he would just tear a hole in the list for



Mr. and Mrs. Roy Busch on their Golden Anniversary March 7, 1967.

any orders along the way. John Curtis used to ask what the holes were for as he never did learn to read Roy's shorthand.

He was one of the first hot rodders with a model T Ford, he stripped the body down and built his own style streamlined body and painted it red. Grandson, Bob is a modern day hot rodder with his 240 Z Datsun.

After 28 years farming the homestead they had an auction sale in April 1945, went to Ontario in the fall for 6 months and then moved to Westbank, B.C. in July, 1946. Roy tried his hand at picking fruit and Grace and Irene worked in a fruit packing plant. Roy then worked as a truck driver for the Public Works Dept. and later was a road grader operator until retirement in 1954. He got another job as dumper man for the gravel trucks on the earth fill for the causeway of the Okanogan Lake Bridge. It was the longest floating bridge ever built at time of completion in 1957.

In 1953 Lester married Mabel Gower in Lloydminster, he was a grain buyer in Unwin at that time. They have a family of 7, three girls and four boys. One daughter is married and has two children, a boy and girl. They all live in the Vancouver area. Lester is a tour bus driver.

Irene was married in 1954 in Westbank, B.C. to Roy Van of Kaledon, B.C., formerly of Borden, Sask. After working two years in Kaledon fruit plant, Roy went into road construction on the Frazer Canyon part of the Trans Canada Highway in 1956-57. Later he moved to Westbank where Roy was employed as a Cold Storage Operator and mechanic at the Co-op Fruit Packing Plant.

In 1962 he went to Kelowna Growers Exchange and is now Superintendent in this new plant made up by the amalgamation of 5 other plants. He is in charge of the newest and largest computerized fruit packing line in the world at this time in 1978.

Roy and Irene have a son Robert (Bob) born in 1957 and adopted a baby girl, Lori, born in 1960. Bob is in third year automotive mechanic apprenticeship in Edmonton, Alta., where he and wife Beverly and son, Roy, born in 1977, make their home. Lori also lives away from home in Kelowna where she works.

On March 7, 1967 Grace and Roy Busch celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary with a large family dinner. Roy's sister and son came from Ontario, and Grace's cousin, Chaunce Fitzgerald and wife came from Sturgis, S.D., U.S.A.

Grace passed away December 18, 1970, she was 77. She is buried in the Westbank Cemetery. Roy is still able to care for himself at age 89 and his cook-

ing is much better than in bachelor days. He lives in his own house built on one corner of his orchard and still has 28 trees, some peaches, cherries, plums and pears for a hobby as well as a garden. He still drives his car locally.

Anyone visiting this area is welcome to stop in for a visit, and in season some very good fruit.

THE GEORGE CASE STORY

Mr. and Mrs. Case came out from England after W.W. II with their daughter Olwen. They built a house on N.E. 13-53-1-W4th., across the road from their daughter, Stella, and son-in-law, Henry Gibbs. Mr. Case was a carpenter and cabinet maker in England, and when Bill Currie's home burnt down, Mr. Case was the overseeing carpenter, when the community gathered to build them a new house.

Mr. and Mrs. Case and Olwen moved to Kitimat, B.C., and have both passed away. Olwen is living in Kitimat. She is married and has 2 daughters.

DAN CAMPBELL STORY

Daniel Bruce Campbell was born August 25, 1885, at Wick, Scotland and came to Canada in the early 1900's, first to Ontario and then to Edmonton where he drove a stage coach which met the trains. At that time all the trains came to Strathcona on the south side of the Saskatchewan River. Mary (McLauchlan) Campbell was born June 7, 1884, at Hume, County of Berwick, Scotland, and came to Canada and Edmonton with her mother and family in 1907. In 1911 Dan and Mary were married and in 1912 they took out a homestead in Leighton, Alta. N.W. 1/4-3-53-1-W4th.

Dan was an accomplished violinist and played for many of the dances in the surrounding area. He became known as "Fiddler Dan".

They had three boys, Donald and Jim who still live in the district and Douglas who lives in Edmonton.

Mary passed away December 27, 1947, at the age of 63. In 1953 Dan retired to Sidney, B.C., on Vancouver Island, where he later re-married. He died on April 20, 1970 at the age of 84. His wife, Ethal resides in the Dr. Cooke Nursing Home in Lloydminster.



1939 - Ball game at Jumbo Hill - teacher, Bettie Chisholm. Visiting team - Clear Range, teacher, Louise McLean.

THE DONALD CAMPBELL STORY by Donald Campbell

I was born in Edmonton in the spring of 1912. Shortly after that I came out with my parents to my Dad's homestead, which was located on N.W. 1/4-3-53-1-W4th. I grew up there and went to school at Jumbo Hill until I was fourteen. Then I worked, helping my Dad on the farm, until the late fall of 1937, when I married Ruth Smith in Saskatoon, where she grew up and went to school. She had been teaching at Harlan when I met her.

After we were married we lived in an old house that was on N1/2-13-53-1-W4th. We had absolutely no money that winter and no food except for potatoes and things given to us, mostly by my mother, and there were lots of prairie chickens and partridges.

In 1940, shortly after Margaret Heather was born, we got Lester Gentry's farm. It was situated on N.W. 1/4-14-53-1-W4th. We moved there because we were unable to get water on Sec. 13.

Our children arrived at fairly regular intervals, after Margaret Heather, - Irene Mary, Patricia Dawn, Linda Ruth, Jeannie Kathleen, - then we got Donald Peter. They are all married and raising their own families, except Donald - he is still going to school.

Now we are reluctantly considering retirement. As we look back, we think of all the things, that we would do all over again, if we had the chance. Of all that we still would like to do if God gives us more time, - perhaps He will, as He's been awfully good to us so far.

HUGH CAMPBELL I

Hugh Campbell was born in Smoo Falls, Durness, Sutherlandshire, Scotland on October 5, 1841. He married Helen (Ellen) Bruce - born 1850 - in Wick, Scotland. They had a family of eight children; Thomas, Jessie (Mrs. Arthur Diamond), Daniel, Mary (Mrs. Walter Cox), Jamesina (Mrs. Bert Gibbs), Margaret (Mrs. Doull), Nellie (Mrs. Jess Eby), and Hugh.

They lived in Wick, where Hugh was a Master Mariner (a sailing ship Captain) and where he owned a boat building yard and fishing boats.

Their oldest son, Tom and wife, Mary, came to Canada in 1905 and in 1907, Hugh sold his boats and his yard to pay for the families transportation to Canada. They came over on S.S. Montclare, I believe. They first lived in London, Ont., because that is where Tom and Mary were at that time, and they stayed there for three years before moving on west in 1910 to the Jumbo Hill District.

Hugh's cousins, John and George Campbell had come to Lloydminster in 1904 and were on hand to help the family locate land. Hugh homesteaded the S.W. 22-53-1-W4th beside Tom and Mary Campbell, where he farmed for some years.

Ellen passed away in 1921 and Hugh moved across the road to live with his son, Hugh and his daughter, Jessie Diamond.

Hugh was a hale and hearty man, with a white beard and can be remembered doing heavy manual labour even in his later years - such as stooking and carrying building logs on his shoulders. Anything that he could carry on his shoulders, he could lift over his head. He led an active life right up to the end and passed away at 90 years of age on January 4, 1932.

HUGH CAMPBELL II

Hugh Bruce Campbell was born in Wick, Scotland on January 20, 1889 and came to Canada with his family in 1907. He spent three years in London, Ontario, where he apprenticed as a cigar maker in McDonald's Cigar Factory. When his three year apprenticeship was up, he came west with his father and mother and took over a homestead on the N.E. 16-53-1-W4th. He engaged in mixed farming for the rest of his life. The "Dirty Thirties" were hard on one and all, but Hugh's land grew good rye and he kept this in bins and buildings on the places, as there was no immediate market for it at the time. Then during the 40's there was a great demand for rye, and Hugh had lots of it.

His sister, Jessie (Campbell) Diamond, kept house for him. Jessie was born in Wick, Scotland on September 20, 1874 and had a position as lady's maid to a lady near Glasgow, before coming to Canada in 1907. While in Ontario, she met Arthur Diamond, who was from Athens, Greece and they were married in St. Thomas, Ont. Arthur owned the Oyster Bay restaurant in Atlantic City, New Jersey and the couple lived there for some time before following the family west. Arthur returned to Greece and Jessie stayed on to look after her mother and father.

Hugh and Jessie also ran the Leighton Post Office for a number of years and for a full time Post Master, at that time (1940-48), the salary was \$120.00 a month. Mail days were Tuesday and Friday, when there was a busy time sorting and giving our mail, but the Postmaster still had to be on hand to give out mail, sell stamps and take in mail during the rest of the week as well. He had Wednesday afternoon and weekends off.

When Hugh no longer kept stock and when they were in receipt of the Old Age Pension, Hugh, Jessie and often Mary Campbell, would spend the winters out at Victoria, B.C., where Hugh had bought a house. Sometimes Tom Campbell would join them.

Jessie had a great memory and loved to relate "Old Country" stories to her many young relatives, while she fed them on hot chocolate and cookies. Jessie passed away on April 17, 1967 and after that, Hugh spent much time at the coast or staying with the Tom Campbells. He passed away at the coast on January 27, 1973.



Jessie Diamond, Hugh Campbell

HUGH CAMPBELL (the 3rd.)

It all started in about 1905, when Thomas Campbell and Mary Jane Farquhar got married in Scotland, then set sail for Canada, The Promised Land. Thomas got work in McLary's Factory in London, Ont. By the way, the factory was very crudely made, open spinning shafts and turning wheels, where more than one man got his brains knocked out. Mary and Thomas never did get back on a visit to Scotland.

I do not know just when Dad's mother and father came to Canada. Grandfather homesteaded on S.W. 22-53-1-W4th, and Dad on the next quarter north. This happened in the early part of 1910. They put some buildings up on Grandfather's quarter first, then on Dad's. Buildings were all made of logs hauled out of the bush, by hand, on the wheels from my English pram. They were quite big and strong. The roof was poles, then grass, then covered with sods. It did not leak while it rained, but started a long time after. Part of the floor was covered with boards, the rest was dirt for about a year.

My sister, Isoline, and myself were both born in Ontario, before we came west in 1910. The rest were born in the log house and at Lloydminster. Seven children were born to Tom and Mary, and all lived in this log house for about fourteen years.

The very first thing that I can remember was mother and dad chinking up the logs with clay. The procedure; Mother on the inside and Dad on the outside. They threw a handful of clay at the same time at the openings between the logs. This morning mother and dad must have got up early and left my sister and myself sleeping in the tent. When we woke up we started to play with some baby chicks that a hen had hatched. The name of the hen was Feathery Feets and in later years proved to be a tough chicken and lived for many years. To get back to the baby chicks, we pulled over a large bag of rolled oats and started to feed these chicks with cups full. Then Isoline started to crawl after them and grab one after the other and held them up saying chickey, chickey and squeezed the life out of them. About this time, Mother came to the tent to check on us. Afterwards I remember watching mother and dad working on the house, through tears.

The spot where the tent was, later became our garden patch, and was used as such for about 10 years. During the later years Mother took some prizes with vegetables grown there.

The roads in those days were all prairie trails, winding here and there around sloughs and hills. The trail that we used at first to go to Lloydminster was out the south side of Grandfather's homestead, then south-east to the north-west corner of the Gentry homestead, which is now my cousin's, Horace Gibbs', then straight south across the gully and through a draw on the west side of what is known as Jumbo Hill. All the trails from our district crossed the Sandy Beach Gully at the same place, which was about four hundred yards west of the present bridge. Everyone stopped there for lunch and fed the oxen or horses. I remember catching four to five inch fish minnows with a horse muzzle at the crossing.

The change in the mode of travel and speed would not have been believed, in those days, from a few miles an hour to the present speed! A man that had a team of drivers and a buggy was someone.

My father, in his young days in Scotland was a sailor under the sails, and if anything had to fixed he would fix it with rope, or string. Lots of dad's barb wire fence was held up with bits of thin rope.

I cannot remember just where or from what person dad bought his team of oxen, whose names were Simon and Dougal. Simon was a very light roan and Dougal was very dark with white patches. One day I was with dad and he was plowing with the walking plow, when a heel fly attacked the oxen and they ran over the hill and got tangled in some trees.

Dad had to carry a pistol at all times when out with the oxen, as the biggest part of the country was free range and a lot of bulls were around. They would go after the oxen.

The next mode of power that the folks got, was a team of mustang mares, named Molly and Janey. They had a few colts, which helped in the power department, in later years. A Mr. Bill Slaughter, I think, used to look down on dad and his team of mustangs. He had a team of registered Clyde horses. He did not have them long, as he drove them hard on a trip to Lloydminster and they both contacted pneumonia and died. He changed his mind about the mustangs after that.

In those days there was no such a thing as a fridge or anything to keep meat or anything perishable. Just a hole on the north side of the house, or down the well, or the cellar. So fish and fresh shot rabbit, partridge, and prairie chicken, were the main fare. Prairie Lake and the river were our main fishing places. The lake was a beautiful place, with spruce hanging over the water and an island. It had about 15 to 20 feet of water, and had miles of shore line. Dad would quit fishing when we had caught about a hundred. My hands used to be all scratched and sore from rowing and taking fish off the hooks. Horse flies used to just about eat up the horses while at the lake.

The folks kept the fish in salt brine in a barrel. When they were ready to cook some, mother would par boil them to get the salt out.

The last time I was at Prairie Lake, a few years ago, it was more or less, a hay meadow and pasture, with fences across it. What caused the lake to go down, was a white man, using a team of horses and a slip. He cut a trench through a real old and big beaver dam, letting the water go down. I have often wondered about the name Prairie Lake. Had it been down before?

In 1912 and 1913, there were lots of bleached buffalo heads here and there on the prairie, then all of a sudden they seemed to disappear.

The names of my sisters are; Isoline (Mrs. Ferguson) of Edmonton, Nita (Mrs. Jackson) of Edmonton, Maymie (Mrs. Herman) of Innisfail, Audrey (Mrs. Grant) of Edmonton. Two brothers, Thomas and David, live on Sec. 33-53-1-W4th., a few miles north of the old homestead.

I cannot remember just who got the first car in the district, a Mr. Hawkins or a Mr. Marcellus. Mr. Marcellus had a hard time trying to handle his car. He never seemed to be sure if he could get it stopped or not. One day I heard it coming and I hid in the bush and watched. You see, someone had built a lumber fence from Dad's north-west corner to the south-east corner of the next quarter. The fence had a big lumber gate in it. What I saw was Mr. Marcellus coming in his car and about three ladies standing up

in the back, I presume ready to jump out if he could not stop, but he crashed through the gate before they could make a move.

Mr. Hawkins' car was strong and slow, he could put steel wheels on and plow with it. The head lights were brass and I am sure that you had to burn some kind of powder and water mixed. It was not long before he got another car, a Model T.

The Ford Brothers each bought a Model T and drove them for years. Their cars always looked as if they had just come from the factory.

Some falls were bad as the stooks had to stand out all winter. We set traps on the stooks and caught prairie chickens. We would bring in a sheaf, which we would shell out by hand and put the wheat through a hand grinder to make cereal and muffins. We would often have fried cereal for dinner.

There is one neighbour that I remember so well, a Mr. Charlie Hayes. He was always well dressed and wore a stetson hat and drove a nice team of drivers in a buggy. His favorite saying when you were speaking to him was, "Well now say", and he said it in such a manner that you always remembered it. He seemed to drive around a lot and visit with his neighbours.

Some of our neighbours were; Mr. Clifford, Mr. Alcock, Mr. Lemlay, Alsager, Heslops, Swans, Gentry, Davenport, Busch, Marcellus, Hawkins, Fords, Sweeney and Stone. A lot of them were not there when we first moved to the homestead. Uncle Hugh and Uncle Dan homesteaded right after grandfather and dad.

So it goes, the old trails and ways disappear, all the way from getting around in bare feet to riding around in an eight or nine thousand dollar car.

This country owes so much to the early pioneers.

Hugh Campbell worked with his father, Tom Campbell, on the Experimental Farm, run by Dr. Hill. This was near Lloydminster and later he worked at the Flour Mill. It is said that he was the first person to put a shovelful of gravel on the newly constructed road, known as the Meridian. Hugh had worked as part of the construction crew and was there to see it completed, to the graveling.

Hugh and Rhoda Beavington, of Marshall, Sask., were married in 1935. Their daughter, Evelyn, was born while they were still living in the Jumbo Hill district. They later made their home in North Battleford, Sask. Here, Hugh had a bread run for several years, then went to work for the C.P.R. in the freight shed in Battleford.

Their son, Robert, was born in Battleford in 1945.

A broken foot was the result of an accident with a freight wagon, and Hugh's job changed to that of janitor, a position, he held until his retirement. Shortly after Hugh's retirement, Rhoda passed away on Nov. 19, 1973.

Their daughter, Evelyn, married Bob Keal. One son, Doug, was born to them, and they now live in Battleford. Bob works for the Old Dutch Co. and Evie works for the Dept. of Renewable Resources.

Robert is married, and he and Margaret make their home in Swan River, Manitoba.

In 1974, Hugh married Anna Baker of Lloydminster. They bought a lovely home in Battleford and have enjoyed their retirement, working together, on Hugh's renovating work for other people. Hugh's sideline work has always been carpentry, and he has

done work for many, many folks in Battleford.



1948 - Gr. 2 Joan Currie, Irene Campbell.



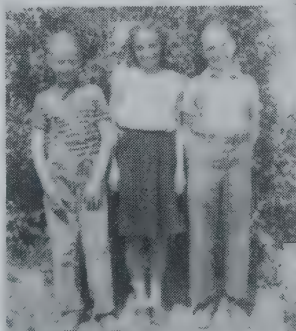
Gr. 3 Victor Gower, Arnold Hawkins.



Gr. 4 Mabel and Gene Swiney.



Gr. 5 Virginia Ford, Pat Siwney, Margaret Campbell.



Gr. 6 Jack and Marie Currie, Roland Ford.



Gr. 8 Shirley Hawkins.



Mail arriving Christma Day 1939. Jim Campbell
Marie Swan

JIM CAMPBELL STORY By Eva Campbell

James Bruce Campbell was born November 17, 1914 on the homestead of his parents Dan and Mary Campbell, N.W. ¼ 3-53-1-W4th. In the early twenties the family moved to N.E. ¼ 4-53-1-W4th where George Alcock had lived. In 1929 they moved again to S.E. ¼ 16-53-1-W4th which was the Bill MacLean place and where we now live.

In 1930 a new Massey Harris threshing machine was bought and custom threshing began. Neighbours helped to make up the crew and they in turn had their crops threshed. This continued until the mid-forties when the combine began to take over from the threshing machine. That same year, 1930, the job of hauling the mail for the Leighton, South Ferriby and Willow Lea post offices was taken on. Two trips a week were made to Streamstown and back regardless of the weather or condition of the roads. Transportation was car or truck in the summer time, team and sleigh in the winter, often the last lap to South Ferriby was made on horseback. The round trip was 62 miles, 16 miles north and back to South Ferriby to pick up the out going mail, 30 miles south and back to Streamstown and 16 miles again to South Ferriby with the in going mail. 6448 miles a year for \$450.00 or \$4.33 a trip. By todays standards, 1979, this may not seem much but in the depression of the thirties it kept food on the table. In 1942 Smith Dodsworth took over the job.

On July 14, 1945, we were married. I was born November 8, 1922 at Eaton in southern Saskatchewan. I came with my parents, to the Warwickville district in 1934. After finishing high school in Lloydminster, I worked for the Alberta Government Telephones as telephone operator at the local office.

In 1953 Jim's Dad retired from farming, moving to Sidney, B.C., and we bought the family farm. In 1956 a tract tractor was bought and repairing of roads began. Along with farming this expanded through the years and with the help of our sons, Bruce and Bob and daughter Betty, we now have a company - Valley C Farm and Construction Ltd. Bruce married Linda Babb in 1970 and they live on the farm. Bob lives in Lloydminster. Betty married Bill Gartner in 1974 and they live in Lloydminster where Bill works for Crews Masonry.

You've reached middle age when your wife tells you to pull in your stomach — and you already have!

THE THOMAS CAMPBELL SR. STORY

Tom Campbell was born in Wick, Scotland on October 24, 1872, and owned a fishing boat there.

Mary Jane Farquhar was born in Wick, Scotland on April 5, 1880 and apprenticed as a tailorress with her Uncle there.

Mary and Tom were married in Wick on March 27, 1905 and the next day set sail for Canada - "The Promised Land".

They stopped first in London, Ont., where Tom worked in the McLary factory and where their two first children were born. In the spring of 1910 they continued on west in company with Tom's cousins, George and John Campbell and stopped in Lloydminster. Here they lived in the immigration hall until they located on their homestead on the N.W. 22-53-1-W4th. John Campbell broke some land for them with his steamer and 14 furrow plow and for the summer, the little family of four, lived in a tent until a log house was built.

The land was very sandy and they farmed it with oxen and a walking plow. In the dry years the farm did not yield very heavily and Tom and his oldest son, Hugh, worked for Dr. Hill at the Experimental Farm in Lloydminster.

It was very lonely for Mary and Tom until more people started coming into the district, but by 1912, there were enough families to necessitate the building of a school and Mary recalled hearing the first hammers pounding while the school was being built. It was music to her ears. It meant permanency and near neighbours.

One experience Mary vividly remembered, happened shortly after they had arrived in the district. Tom and his father had gone to town, which, with oxen was a 3 day trip, and Mary and the children were alone at home. She knew nothing as yet, about the wild life of the country, or the natives, and late at nite, she heard a weird and terrible noise outside. To her inexperienced ears it sounded like an Indian attack. She did the best she could to barricade the house, and waited all night in terror, but no attack came. When Tom returned he explained that what she had heard was coyotes howling. This was very reassuring knowledge but she already had some grey hairs from the experience.



Tom and Mary Campbell

One fall the threshing crew did not get around to threshing the Campbell's grain. They took the grain in to the house in bundles and threshed them out by hand then ground the grain in their hand mill to be used for porridge, etc.

When Tom bought his first team of horses, he went to Lloydminster and bought a pair of unbroken mares. These had to be blind folded while being hitched up and he borrowed a light wagon, drove them home and then back to Lloydminster to return the wagon. By the time he got home again the horses were well broken!

In 1925 they bought another 1/4 of land, 3 1/2 miles farther north and most of the family moved to the new farm. By now all their family had been born, 7 children - Hugh, Isoline, Nita, Mayme, Tom, Dave and Audrey.

Tom was affectionately known by the whole community as "Grandad" and Mary was renowned for her excellent rhubarb and dandelion wine.

When Tom was 76 he bought his first car and learned to drive it and continued to enjoy his car until he was almost 90.

Mary and Tom celebrated their 60th Wedding Anniversary in 1965, with the whole family present - children, grandchildren and great-grand children.

Tom passed away on August 8, 1969, and Mary continued to reside on the farm until her death on October 8, 1971.



Tom, Hugh, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Campell, Isoline Ferguson, Nita Jackson, Mayme Herman, Dave, Audrey Grant.

RAMBLINGS BY TOM F. CAMPBELL

My parents settled, in 1910, in what was later known as the Leighton District. As was the custom and because of the lack of lumber, a log house was built on the homestead. There, I was born on the 18th of May, 1915. I would like to enlighten the reader as to how I got my name - Tom Campbell being my father's name and Farquhar, being my mother's name. Her father was a sea captain, evidently of some renown, as the people in Wick, Scotland, still speak of a great storm, when he was the only captain to bring his ship home safely. Robert Louis Stevenson's father built a breakwater across the mouth of the Wick harbour. There is still a small piece of it left, the rest was washed away in the storm. Hundreds of men lost their lives in that storm.

During the summer of 1912, the Jumbo Hill

School was built - just a half a mile from our place and it was there that I received most of my education. I fell in love with my first lady teacher, Miss Pearl Torry (1921). She was a very nice teacher, but somehow she left me in the lurch. I don't know if I got any marks for "early romance" or not. One episode in my early school days, I would like to mention. We had two roads to school, a direct road across the fields and a longer one down over the hill, along the bottom land, then up over the hill again to the school. At one point an old buffalo trail came down the hill and crossed over our trail. In the fall there were no bones on this trail, but in the spring when we started using it again, there was the remains of a buffalo - horns, head, ribs, backbone, with some hair and stringy meat still clinging to the bones, lying right across our path. Where this animal could have come from, God alone knows.

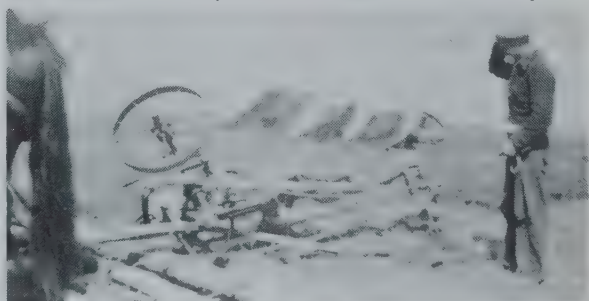
Another episode that sticks in my memory - my dad had a team of mares that he generally drove to town, but this was spring and the one had a new colt and the other was about to have one, so we had his old ox team on this trip to Lloydminster. On the way home while crossing a deep washout between what was then the McLaughlin and Hughes farms, the pin came out of the reach of the wagon, leaving me sitting on mother's knee in the wagon, while dad went sailing over the front of the wagon box. This was way after dark. He managed to stop the team and get the wagon back together - I still can't figure out how he accomplished this.

One day in our early teens, my younger brother, Dave and myself saw a gopher go down a hole near our well. We decided to drown it out. Dave got a good pole and I got two buckets of water. I was standing over the hole pouring in the water - up came the gopher - down came the pole - away scampered the gopher - the pole had caught the wrong gopher - right behind the ears. I had a headache for several hours.

The fall of 1930 was my first year threshing. I pitched bundles for 42 days. We finished two weeks before Christmas. We slept outside most of the time and some mornings it was more than twenty below. The wages at that time, were 20 cents an hour for man and team.

The winter of 1937 found me, with three other boys, out at Kelowna, B.C. We had a large room with two double beds, cooking utensils, fire wood, stove, lights and water, for the month of November and this cost only \$6.00. I still have the receipt.

While on this trip, we drove up one day, to Kamloops and got to the Hudson Bay Store there, just as the police were taking a man away who had deliberately walked up and smashed a large display window, with a rock, then sat down on the sidewalk and waited for the police. He said that his family was



Tom Campbell with a problem.

starving and he could find no work nor get any help, so he hoped to force the law to do something about such things. I and the three boys I was with, ran out of money and could find very little work, so we had to steal rides on the freight trains to get home to the prairies.

December of that year found me back in Calgary, looking after budgie birds and roller canaries, at a bird show in the Palliser Hotel. After the show, three of the best singers sang over the radio. Singing canaries will sing if you keep them in the dark, except for one hour each day. However, this was just a temporary job, so it was back to the farm for me.

While in Calgary, I saw a large demonstration of thousands of men walking through the streets carrying placecards, asking for work. I had to step into a doorway and wait for them to pass as they were using the sidewalks as well as the street. It was quite sometime before the last line passed. This was the general trend all across Canada - times were very hard.

Several winters I went north to work around the sawmills, this work, I liked very much. One spring, because the regular operator was sick, I became steam engine operator for a month until the other fellow recovered and came back to work. The wage at that time was \$1.00 per day. You could also buy good lumber at the sawmill, for \$15.00 per thousand.

During my very young years, my father was away a lot of the time. He took a job helping to run the Experimental Farm near Lloydminster, my older brother, Hugh, worked there too. Mother and the rest of us stayed on the farm with a cow or two to look after, a saddle horse, some chickens and turkeys.

In 1924 dad finished his job and came home for good and bought the N.W. 33-53-1 and there in the spring of 1925 we started to brush and break the land. At that time most of the land breaking was done with horses. We used six or eight horses on a wooden beamed breaker. The brush was light for the most part and we cut it with axes. Fifteen years prior to this, my father had his homestead broken by a steam engine pulling a fourteen furrow plow, but these outfits were of very little use in brush land for the roots would pile up under the big beams and lift the whole plow out of the ground. We did well on this land and I eventually took over the place from my folks and added 7 more quarters to it.

The years rolled along and in 1944 I met and fell in love with Moira Walker. We were married on October 19, 1945. We had five children: Wanda Moireen was born on December 18, 1946. She has always loved farming, cattle and horses. She married Roy Young and they farm south of Marwayne and have two children, Robbie and Jodi.

Judith Fern was born on December 10, 1947. She took an A.I. course at Vermilion College. She married Roy Murray. He has his own construction business and they live in Marwayne. They have two children, Cameron and Rochelle.

Vicki Iona was on October 5, 1948. She has always been interested in art. She did very well in her art course and has worked at it off and on ever since. She married Gordon Murray. He is an airplane and helicopter pilot and they raise pigs on their acreage near Paradise Valley. They have three children, Bonni, Tania and Charmen.

Moira Michelle was born on March 14, 1952. Her



Tom, Moira, Vicki, Wanda, Tammi, Michelle, Judy Campbell

main interest has always been writing. She married Ken Hillaby, they live on an acreage north of Marwayne and Ken works for Valley C Farm and Construction driving heavy equipment. They have two children, Troy and Lee.

Tammi Lee was born on February 18, 1958. Her great love has always been horses and she has been buying and selling, breaking, and training horses practically all her life. At present she is training horses near Bentley, Alberta, for an Appaloosa breeder.

In 1967, for health reasons, I had to leave the farm and took a job with the Federal Government as Supervisor of the Whistler Campground at Jasper, Alberta. Moira and I worked there for three summers.

In 1970, with the help of my wife and daughters, Michelle and Tammi, I took over the operation of a trailer court, drive-in theatre, laundromat, and snack bar at Prince Rupert. This was very interesting work, but we had to come back because of lack of help on the farm. My health has improved greatly and we have been able to stay on the farm where we still are amongst all our good friends and neighbours.

HERITAGE Tom Campbell

I sit to-night and ponder
Of the days so long gone by,
Of the lonely wagons rolling west
Under the pale blue sky.

Of the hardships we cannot know to-day
Nor ask the reason why --
These folks of old, from a hardy mold,
Who had to do or die.

They travelled across this land of ours,
Facing problems that seemed to grow --
The heat and flies of summer,
In the winter, the awful snow.

A lot of the early settlers,
Who knew not of this land,
Suffered untold hardships,
As most things were done by hand.

They had no mighty engines
They had no power at all,
Except for the horse and oxen --
The wagons they did haul.

They had no knowledge of this land,
or the winter's icy blast.
When supplies ran low,
They would surely know,
Tomorrow would be their last.

So in the early morning darkness,
To a sleigh they hitched their team,
At two miles an hour they met the day --
They would never reach town, it would seem.

The grey haze hung in the hollows
As they slowly wended their way.
The horses' breath froze on their nostrils
-- My God, it was cold that day!

The frost biting deep at the dawning,
The wind blowing up with the light,
The snow drifting fast in behind them,
-- no road to follow to-night.

In spite of all the hardships
These people did come through,
They left a land so much improved --
Just for me and you.

THE SAM COON STORY



Gerald, Mabel and Sam Coon

In 1911 there were only three families in the little Alberta town of Ester - Charlie Cannon, Elmo Ward and the Blues. By 1914 more people were coming in and among them was Charlie Cannon's half brother, Sam Coon. Sam came up from Tacoma, Washington and took out a homestead near Ester. In the spring of 1917 Sam made a trip back to the States and when he returned he brought his bride with him. From Ester, Sam and Mable moved to the South Ferriby District where Sam worked with Art Barnes before moving to the Jumbo Hill district. They lived on what was later known as "the Clifford place". Mrs. Coon was a good horse woman and a very big hearted person.

They later moved to the Tulliby Lake District, where there was an addition to their family - a son, Gerald. Sam passed away in 1944 and Mable and Gerald moved to Edmonton. Gerald has worked in Eaton's store for the past 32 years. Gerald is married and he and his wife have two children, a daughter, Joan, who is a cashier for the Safeway store, and a son, George, who delivers papers in the city. Mable passed away in 1951.

THE BILL CURRIE STORY

by Marie Hines

Bill Currie was born in South Dakota in 1895. He moved with his parents to Manitoba in 1902, then in 1906 the family moved to Blackfoot, Alberta.

In 1916 Bill homesteaded the S.E. ¼ 34-53-1-W4th. In 1918 he joined the Army, went overseas in June and returned in June of 1919. Although he did not see action in the war, he did win a medal for a ten mile cross country race in England. After he returned he continued to farm in the Jumbo Hill District. Always interested in sports, he spent his winters hunting coyotes and summers saw him playing football in Lloydminster and baseball for Jumbo Hill and Lloydminster.

After marriage, his coyote hunting was jeopardized by Mable feeding his hounds, so that they would rather sit on the door step, than hunt and when he took them out they often beat him home again. He was married on July 4, 1928 to Mable Crone, a school teacher, who was teaching in the area at the time.

Mable and Bill had a family of six, three boys and three girls - Alex, Dan and Jack, Olive, Marie and Joan. They all attended Jumbo Hill School. The three youngest finished their schooling at Kitscoty where they stayed in the dormitories.

During the thirties and the war years there wasn't a great deal of travelling done, most of the recreation for the district had to be of its own devising. The district at that time was well populated. In the summer time all the community would gather at the ball diamond on the N.E. ¼-22-53-1 for ball games and picnics. In the winter there were card parties held at different homes every Saturday night, the whole family going along as there were no babysitters in those days. The young men made a rink on a slough on the same quarter as the ball diamond and had a hockey team. This slough was also used for skating parties. Dances were held in the school house and at Christmas, the school teacher and the children would put on a concert. Also a number of the folks would put on a play. At Lloydminster Fair time, Marsh Franklin would take a truck load of families into the fair, and Jim Campbell would take a truck load to the Six Mile Lake picnics.

During the 30's people travelled long distances to get wood for fuel. Many came from Clear Range, Streamstown and even the Marwayne District. They would start out early in the dark winter mornings to get to the river, load up and get back the same day. The roads were built high and narrow - just the two sleigh tracks, and the loads would be going south past the school just about 3:30 so that when the kids, on their way home, met the loads, they had to step



Thomasville 1918 - Dan Currie, Roy Busch, Bill Currie, Chance Currie, Orpha Hawkins, Mary Currie, Mrs. Dan Currie, Vincent Currie, Resiel Hawkins.

off into the deep snow and to show their displeasure, would kick snow at the fellows and the teams who were "hogging the whole road".

After the war, when gasoline and tires were again available, folks went farther afield. At this time the hockey playing moved down to the river at the Meridian Ferry and on a Sunday, the whole district would turn out. Many were the wild hockey games. The size of the teams depended on how many wanted to play and I'm afraid the NHL rules were badly bent at times. The Meridian Ferry also saw ball games every day all summer, again the teams were made up of anyone who wanted to play, male or female.

In 1954 the Currie home burned down in October. At that time the community spirit was very evident and by December the 10th, the family had a home again, thanks to the donations and labour of the people of the district and surrounding area.

As the family grew up, they left for various places and occupations. Dan remaining at home until 1963. Now they are scattered. Olive married Chester Grove on July 4, 1952. They have four children. Olive was widowed November 19, 1967 and now lives on a farm west of Edmonton. Alex married Joan Alexander, September 1958, and they have three sons and live at Leduc. Dan married Dorothy Wright October 1963, and they have two girls and live at Kamloops, B.C. Jack married Gloria Rankell, June 1958, and they have a boy and a girl and live at Saskatoon, Sask. Marie, the only one in the area, married Lloyd Hines, July 28, 1956 and lives north of Marwayne. They have five children. Joan married Richard Steeg in August, 1962. They have a boy and a girl and live in Calgary.

Bill died in 1965, but had been crippled for years with Parkins disease.

Mable now lives with her daughter, Joan, in Calgary, spending about 8 months of the year travelling between the rest of the family. Her memories of the earlier days of our settlement are varied and interesting to listen to and could fill a book if all were written down.

THE DAVENPORT STORY

Brock Davenport was a bricklayer by trade and he and his wife came west from Parkhill, Ontario in 1910 and homesteaded in the Jumbo Hill area on the N.E. 24-53-1. He passed away in Lloydminster on December 24, 1931. Mrs. Davenport passed away on March 9, 1939.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Davenport were also from Parkhill, Ontario and came west in 1914. They were both community minded people and took a great interest in local affairs. Floyd was on the Jumbo Hill school board and also on the Divisional School Board. He served as a councillor for the Streamstown Municipality and later for the Vermillion River Municipality No. 71. He was a member of the Lloydminster Hospital Board for a number of years. He and Mrs. Davenport retired to Lloydminster in 1954 and Floyd passed away in 1958. Mrs. Davenport was the first resident of the Pioneer Lodge in Lloydminster and has since passed away too.



1941 Mr. and Mrs. Davenport

PAUL DILLING

Eugene Dilling & Lucille (Dilling) Lepine

Henry Paul Dilling and Cornelia Clifford (daughter of Cornelius and Isabelle Clifford) were married in Leighton, Alberta on the 2nd of October, 1922, and they had a family of five children -- Laurence, born in 1923, is married and has no children. Lucille, born in 1924, is married and has two children. Eugene, born in 1926, is married and has five children. Kenneth was born in 1931, is married and has two children. Maxwell was born in 1935, is married and has three children..

Paul had a threshing outfit and did custom threshing in the district. When they left the district they went to B.C. Paul passed away on August 4, 1963. Cornelia on July 5, 1965.

Laurence lives in Vernon, B.C. Lucille, Eugene and Max all live in Trail, B.C., while Ken lives in Sparwood, B.C.

The older children all took their schooling at Jumbo Hill and as a boy, Eugene worked for Dan Campbell.

As a family, we spent all the thirties in the Jumbo Hill District. Times were hard, work was scarce and money was scarcer. Dad did not do much farming, seeming to prefer the truck driving jobs, threshing machine work and any mechanical repair work that he could find.

We left Alberta to take up permanent residence in B.C. in 1940. Paul passed away on Aug. 4, 1963 and Cornelia on July 5, 1965.

Dear old Jumbo Hill School -- from grade three through nine I had the same teacher, Miss Rose Sherstanka, now Mrs. Herman Ford. She was a truly great teacher and a lovely person.

"The Map On The Wall".

During my seven years in the Jumbo Hill School, a large map of Canada hung on the southerly wall of the classroom. So there was British Columbia to the east and the other provinces to the west.

**MR. AND MRS. ASBERRY FORD
Zorel (Hawkins) Ford**



November 14, 1941 - Edna, Zorel, Asberry, Leila, Virginia, Roland

I was born near Iuka, Illinois, but have no recollection of my birthplace, as my parents immigrated to Canada when I was very young. I have been told that we crossed the border the day of my first birthday. A few years ago I had the pleasure of going to see my birthplace, and visited the few relatives who still reside there.

Having arrived in Canada, my parents first came to Rex, Saskatchewan. After living on several farms there, they finally settled in the Jumbo Hill District. My dad helped to build the first Jumbo Hill School and this was where I started to school, tagging along with one older brother and sister. I remember that first winter, wading in the snow up to my knees, trying to step in their tracks. The first year I had to go to school alone, I went through a neighbour's place so that I could walk with some of their children for company. We used to have a stick, shaped like a curved pipe, which we left in a specified spot to let the others know we had gone on ahead.

Happy school days passed quickly, and in the course of time I married "the best man in the world", and went to live just across the road from my childhood home. Our first home was a granary, to which we added a couple of rooms, and in which we lived for several years. During one of the early years, we acquired two Fords; our first daughter, Edna, and a Model T Ford car. We felt we did well that year.

Then came the depression of the thirties, and life became a little harder. I remember the almost impossibility of being able to purchase new tires for the car. People used what they called "boots" to patch their old tires. These "boots" were simply patches of old tires stuck in between the inner tube and the tire, often securely wrapped with old straps such as hame straps from harness, to hold the entire thing together. I remember having five flats during one round trip to Lloydminster, the last one happening by the gully near Newlins. One strap flew off a back tire and hit the little bridge, shattering into bits, with the sound of a gun shot. Newlins kindly gave the children and I shelter while they helped to put the tire back together.

Our other three children, Leila, Roland and Virginia, were born during the depression, but we always seemed to manage to have enough to eat and wear, with some fun thrown in. Many amusing things happened during those years in our closely knit family. As I look back on them now, there are very few things that I would change, even if I could. We now have 13 grandchildren, all precious to me.

In the fall of 1968, we sold our farm and moved our house into the village of Marwayne, where I presently reside. My husband and I were privileged to celebrate our golden wedding anniversary, and one added year, before the Lord called him Home just before noon on Christmas Day, 1975. In the words of our youngest granddaughter, "Isn't it nice that Grandpa got to Heaven just in time for Christmas dinner." I am now awaiting my call to join him. I feel I am greatly blessed in many ways, especially in having my family near enough to see them at least occasionally.



September 28, 1952 - Zorel, Asberry, Roland, Leila, Edna, Herman, Rose, Virginia and Jim Hawkins.

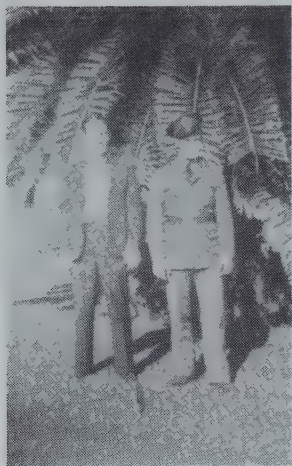
THE W.L. FORD STORY

Mr. and Mrs. W.L. Ford were born in Tennessee, U.S.A. and they had a farm there. They moved to Texas in 1900 and here they raised cotton. They moved to Winnipeg, Manitoba in 1912. Their eldest son, Amos was employed there by Swifts Co. Their second son, Asberry, who was born in Goin, Tennessee, on September 26, 1886, had worked in a lumber camp in Oregon and came up to Canada on March 17, 1913, to visit them. He preceded them to Alberta and in July, filed on a homestead in the Jumbo Hill District. The homestead was on S.W. 32-53-1. Mr. Ford joined him there in the fall and on October 8 they pitched their tent for living quarters and began to build the family dwelling. The rest of the family came out by train from Winnipeg and were able to move into the house on Christmas Day. The family now included son, Herman and three daughters, Laura, Myrtie and Ruby.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Ford moved into Lloydminster in 1927, where Mr. Ford died in 1938 and Mrs. Ford in 1939. Laura, (Mrs. Fred Stevens), and Myrtie, (Mrs. Maynor Hawkins), and Asberry are all now deceased. Ruby is now living in Lloydminster. Herman and wife, Rose, now live in Spruce Grove, Alberta. They have one son, Garth, who also lives out of Edmonton.



Jumbo Hill Sunday School - Bill Ford, Orpha Hawkins, Ida Marcellus, James Hawkins, Myrtie Ford, Goldie Alberts, Eugene Clifford, Asberry Ford, Cornelia Clifford, Theo Clifford, Maynor Hawkins, Mary and Geneva Currie, Herman Ford, Rosa Hawkins, Annie Currie, Mrs. Currie, Marion Gaines, Zorel Hawkins, Millie Easton.



Tom and Nels Frolin

NELS FROLIN

The Frolin family - Mr. and Mrs. Frolin, Tom, Agnes, Nels, Mary and David came to Jumbo Hill from the Warwickville District and lived on the Lemeley place, the N.W. 16-53-1-W4th.

Mr. Frolin had to work out most of the time to make ends meet and Tom and Nels did the farming at home.

Mrs. Frolin was a very good cook and is especially remembered for her baking powder biscuits.

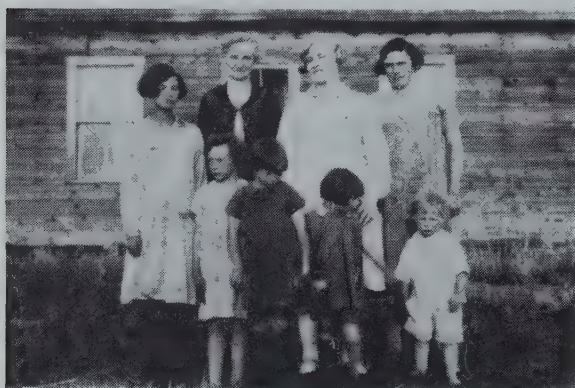
Tom had a Model T Ford with oversized tires on the back wheels and he took off the back fenders so that he could watch the wheels go 'round.

Money was in very short supply and wages low and one time Nels dug a well for a neighbour for one days wages - 75 cents!

Tom was in the U.S. Army during W.W. II and was drowned in Hawaii. Nels became foreman in the G.M. Plant in Kansas City. Agnes and Mary both married in the States and Agnes lives in Kalispell, Montana.

When they left Jumbo Hill, they spent some time just south of Marwayne and then returned to Montana in the States.

Mrs. Frolin, after Mr. Frolin passed away, stayed on the farm and raised a big garden, as well as chickens and kept a milk cow.



J. L. Gentry home - 1926-27

Back row - Ida Gentry, Grandma Murray, Selma Johannsen, Minnie Gentry.

2nd - Phyllis, Rene, Joan, Bill Gentry.

MEMORIES OF THE FARM

by Rene Gawne (Gentry)

Lester Gentry homesteaded N.W. 14-53-1, arriving with his father and family from Idaho in 1911.

He and my mother, Georgina Murray were married in 1919, and raised seven children, five girls and 2 boys.

I have many happy memories of our years spent on the farm until 1939 when we moved to B.C. due to my mother's poor health. She had suffered from asthma for many years, and for the past 15 years has been relatively free of it, thanks to allergy tests and injections. I'm certain nobody would have ever thought that she would outlive most of my father's family.

Phyllis, Joan, Bill, Vivian and myself attended Jumbo Hill School, my first teacher was Selma Johannson. I remember my mother being a member of the School Board, not certain of the years though, but imagine it was during the mid thirties. Mr. Floyd Davenport and Ted Alsager were members of the Board at the same time.

It was such a lot of fun to participate in the drama festivals, and with Mr. Jack Swan directing, we produced some very good concerts. We were fortunate in having a person of his capabilities in our district. Our teachers really put a lot of work into our efforts in the festivals, as well as teaching a large number of students, with classes from Grade I to Grade IX.

The Christmas concerts we staged were known far and wide for their quality, and there would hardly be standing room at the school on "Opening Night". I recall a cousin of mine saying that she lifted one foot to relax it a bit and there was no place to put it down again. Talk about wall to wall people!

To finance the gifts for every child in the district at Christmas, there would be several dances and box socials prior to the night of the Christmas Concert, with entire families attending, and what a lot of fun they used to be, with dancing until the small hours of the night. Now I look back and realize what a tremendous amount of work it was, but there always seemed to be willing hands, and the projects were successful.

We also had many house parties at neighbours homes, with dancing and games, which helped pass the long winter months.

I remember knitting a scarf - 90 stitches wide and four feet long, to enter in one of the School Fairs. I had help with it, Miss Rose Sherstanka (Ford), our teacher, would be knitting on it while walking up and down the aisles during classes, helping students with problems. She was a real gem, and an exceptionally talented teacher. I don't think they are nearly so conscientious these days, and no wonder she taught for so many years there. Incidentally, "we" won first prize with the scarf, it was the only one entered!

Our family got the contract to supply drinking water for the school for several years. Then we had transportation to school which ended the necessity of walking the two miles. I don't remember what our pay was, but we took a five gallon cream can of water daily, and sometimes more in the warm weather. I can still remember having the water freeze as it was poured into the can on those cold 50 degrees F. below winter mornings. Dad was lots of help with it

in the winter, but many days I'm sure we wouldn't have gone to school if it weren't for taking water.

Phyllis and Joan moved back to Alberta in 1946, seemed to prefer it to B.C. Joan and her family still live there. Phyllis and family are now in Calgary. Bill and family are in Hope, B.C. Lorna and family live in Vancouver, Joe is in Haney, didn't get married. My mother lives in Haney as well, and Harry and I are on Vancouver Island, but my family are in Vancouver, and one daughter in Germany at the present time. Vivian passed away at the tender age of 29, leaving a daughter, who lives in Vancouver with her dad. My father passed away in 1972, but has told us many stories of his farming days, as he really loved to reminisce of the "Good Old Days".



Lester Gentry proudly displaying his team - 1930's

THE JOSEPH LOREN GENTRY STORY **By Jocie Gray**

In the spring of 1910 Joseph Gentry, lured by the promise of a quarter section of land for ten dollars, left his home in Coeur d'Alene, Idaho to search out a homestead for his family. In the spring of 1911 he came to Jumbo Hill accompanied by his children, Jaunita, Marion, Cora, Frances, Hazel, Ivan and Jocie. An older son, Grover, with his wife, Minnie, and their son, Guy, also came along and homesteaded in the same district. Christie, an older daughter, was married and remained in Oregon. One daughter, Neva, and her husband, Allen Kepka, had come on ahead and had taken out a homestead three miles east of where the Gentry home was to be.

At the time of this writing only two of this large family are living. Corinne Cook, who lives in California and myself in Haney, B.C.

Of the Grover Gentry family a son, Marion lives in Coldwater, Michigan and a daughter, Ida Swift resides in Castella, California.

Everyone worked and farms were multi-purpose. Pigs had to be fed, cows had to be milked, milk had to be separated and the cream sold. Neighbours came to have their horses shod, their plough shares sharpened or welding done on their machinery. We didn't get rich but we always had enough. Who could ask for more?

HENRY GIBBS

A member of the Leighton Community for many years was Henry Gibbs, second son of Albert and Jamesina Gibbs (of whom more has been said elsewhere). After some unfortunate experiences which included the death of his mother in 1921, he came to live with his maternal aunt and uncle, Mrs. Jessie Diamond and Hugh Campbell. He lived, went to school, and worked on his uncle's farm until the

winter of '38 when he went to seek his fortune. He obtained work as a cook and deckhand on board a tug plying the water of the Queen Charlotte Islands, which was to have a certain significance later in his life.

In 1939 Henry, along with some other young men of the area, joined the Territorials and later, when Canada declared war, he enlisted in the permanent force. The next few years saw him enjoying the sights of Canada with his regiment, the 16 / 22 Saskatchewan Horse. In 1943 the regiment was sent overseas with the 4th Canadian Division. They were stationed in Sussex in the south of England and there he met the young woman who later became his wife.

Although Henry was not in on D-Day landing in Normandy, he went over shortly after and was to take part in the Battle of the Falaise Gap. There he was wounded and subsequently returned to England. Shortly before he was sent home to be demobilised in 1945, he married Stella Case, the young woman he had met when he first came to England.

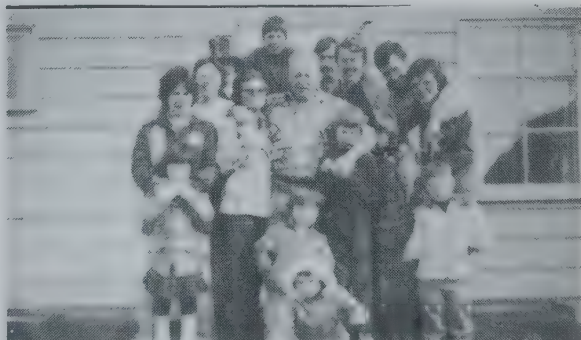
Henry and Stella had to wait until 1946 before they could begin their life together and they eventually started farming on the old Kepka place, where they resided for ten years. During those years they adopted a baby boy, William Brian, who has brought much joy to them.

In 1956 Henry obtained a job with the Aluminum Co. of Canada, which he held for 22 years. During this time, they adopted a little girl, Barbara Lee, and their family was complete. In 1975 Henry was given a job, still with Alcan, but this time as caretaker high up in the rugged Coastal Mountains at the head of the Alcan reservoir. The following two years were some of the most rewarding of his life. Henry and Stella lived alone without the dubious benefits of T.V., radio, phone, or newspapers. Their only companions were their dog and the wild birds and animals.

On returning to civilization, they retired and settled just outside Terrace. Bill is now working for the Department of Fisheries as a Biological Technician. For a time he was working in the Queen Charlotte Islands in the same area as his dad had been in 1938. Lee is married and living in Burns Lake.

Henry and Stella recently purchased a 20 ft. motor home and have been enjoying themselves exploring the sights of British Columbia.

HORACE BRUCE CAMPBELL GIBBS **by H.B. Gibbs/M.G.**



Back row - Joe, Mickey, Dennis, Greg, Jon.
2nd - Cathy, Audrey, Monica, Horace, Tim, Cindy
Winnioctt, Dorothy.
3rd - Corrine Hickman, Kerry Ollin, Clint
Hickman, Gilbert Winnioctt. Easter 1978.

Mr father, Edward Albert - known as Bert, and my mother, Jamesina Bruce Campbell, known as Minnie, came to Canada from Scotland in 1907. They settled in London, Ontario, where some of mother's relations were. They had one daughter, Thelma, with them. Later they moved to Winnipeg, where I was born in 1912. In 1912 or 1913, we moved to Edmonton and finally to the Jumbo Hill District where mother's folks were living and dad homesteaded on what we now call the Busch place. My younger brother, Henry was born in 1914.

Farming just wasn't for dad, who was a printer by trade, and breaking land with Grandfather Campbell's oxen didn't seem to be the best way of making a living. I'm told that he was a very good piano player although I don't remember ever hearing him play. Dad joined up for the First World War and became a Major - he didn't return until after the war was over. During this time we lived mostly with Grandfather Campbell, though I do remember living with Uncle George Campbell and going to school at Durness.

Mother died shortly after the birth of our youngest brother, Jim, in 1921. We were living with Grandfather Campbell. Later, we moved to Lloydminster where dad worked for the Lloydminster Times.

Sometime later, when I was around 9 years old Dad moved to Vancouver and we didn't hear from him again until we were quite a bit older, and then it was to say that he had remarried and they had a son named David.

We kids - that is Henry and I, went to live with Barstows, just north of the air strip. I can remember walking to school at the little log church which is now in Weaver Park. Then it was down by and across from the Co-op Creamery - if I remember right. After leaving Barstow's we went to live with Dan Curries', who lived in the Warwickville District and they adopted our youngest brother, Jim.

When I about ten years old I was taken to live with uncle "Fiddler" Dan Campbell - so called because he played the violin so well. I couldn't have had a better home. I remember Aunt Mary on the organ and Uncle Dan on the violin, playing hymns Sunday evenings. Aunt Mary also used to read to us - many a book she read. Later we used to listen to hockey on the radio - to Foster Hewitt - "He shoots, he scores" - every Saturday nite during the winter.

For a while we boys had to ride to Warwickville to school and we rode a black mare who used to fall nearly every day with us but somehow we never got hurt. For the rest of my schooling I went to Jumbo Hill, which was heated by a big wood stove or furnace and in the winter our feet were seldom warm. I also recall lots of pranks of the Joe Gentry's kids, where the teacher used to board - like replacing her tulip bulbs with onion, and tying her saddle to the barn roof, just a little too high for her to reach - and things like that. In the summer we boys played baseball and in the winter, hockey - my, how we worked to clear a little patch of ice to skate on during noon hour.

When I finished grade eight, I stayed at home and did a man's work that was expected of boys at that time. Pitching bundles on the threshing crew and all the rest of the farm work, which was done by horses. I never swore as much as when I drove those critters, especially plowing with a three bottom plow with eight horses. Everytime we hit a rock I would go



Courting days - 1940's
Monica and Horace

flying up among the horses which had stopped dead in their tracks. I was sure glad when we got our first tractor.

For entertainment there were the school dances and Christmas concerts, which were really something, with a real live Santa Claus to bring gifts to the children. In the summer we played ball and most everyone could be found at the ball diamond to cheer us on.

As for courting, I did a lot of footwork then and a little horseback riding too but mostly we'd meet the girls at the school dances where we'd try to get as many dances as possible with the girl of our choice. A few shows in the summer when five or six of us would pile into a truck or the ole' coupe - more fun but not much money.

There was also the mail to haul, with the car in the summer time and a heated cutter in the winter - that kept us pretty busy.

I often wonder how we kept warm in the winter when we had to haul feed for the horses and cattle. We had felt socks and rubbers on our feet which were pretty warm, but only blue jeans, jackets and caps - no nice windproof ski-doo suits like we have now. Guess it was walking and hard work that kept us warm.

In June of 1946, I married Monica Hughes and we lived on the old Joe Gentry place, S.W. 14-53-1-W4th. We lived in a granary for about a month until I got our house built and then Monica didn't want to leave it.

In 1947 Dorothy Ann was born - after finishing high school, she went to work as a hostess at the A and W in Lloydminster and then took a Nurses Aide course but didn't like the indoor work, so returned to the A and W. In 1967 she married Wayne Winacott and they have three children and at present are living in Edmonton. Dorothy also likes driving big trucks.

In 1948 Dennis Edward was born. When he left school he helped on the farm for a while and then went to live with Uncle Henry at Kitimat, B.C., where he worked at Alcan and finally took a course in welding. He worked in B.C. for 10 years, then returned home and worked for Haliburton in Lloydminster. He worked as cementer and worked mostly around Lloydminster but was also sent to the Arctic a couple of times and spent a month in Trinidad. In 1977 he went to Saudi Arabia for 10 months and is now back in Lloydminster working for Frontier Petroleum as consulting engineer. He owns a yellow Duster of which he is very proud. He also has his pilots licence and loves flying.

In 1951 Catherine Mary was born. When Cathy finished High School she also went to live with Uncle Henry who now lived in Terrace, B.C. There she became a telephone operator - met and married Ian Hickman and they have two children. Both Cathy and Ian love horses. In 1978 they moved to Prince George, B.C.

In 1953 Gregory John was born. After leaving school he worked a couple of years on the farm and just when we were sure we had someone to take over the farm, he decided to become a heavy duty mechanic and is taking a four year apprenticeship course working for Haliburton - he is at present, starting his final year and works in Lloydminster. He also likes skiing.

In 1954 Joseph Andrew was born. After completing his grade twelve, he is now his dad's right hand man on the farm. He likes his Holstein cows, they sure keep him busy. He too, likes skiing.

In 1956 Jonathan Bruce was born. After completing his grade twelve he worked at Foster's Sports Centre in Lloydminster, then took a course in small engines at Grand Centre. While there he joined the Mormon religion, then worked in Calgary for a year. At present he is in Sacramento, California on his two year mission. He likes figure skating, hockey and skiing.

In 1960 Audrey Florence was born. After completing grade eleven she went to Lloydminster to work as a hostess for the A and W. Her ambition was to save enough money to buy a car. She died January 17, 1979, after being struck by a truck while walking to work.

In 1962 William Michael was born. At present he is taking his grade eleven, is President of the 4-H Club, loves hockey and hates milking cows.

In 1968 Timothy Daniel was born. He is in grade five and doesn't like school too well. He loves playing hockey and is pretty good at it. He also loves driving his old car and ski-doo.

From our small house which we built onto in 1963, and our one horse, Susie, and our one cow, we have come a long way. There are so many cars around now its sometimes hard to find a parking space when all the kids are home.

When we got electricity in 1953, it changed our way of living, making it much easier. No more coal oil lamps or gas lamps, which my wife was always afraid of blowing up. No more wood to carry for the old wood stove or ashes to carry out and that wonderful oil furnace - it sure helped to keep the feet warm and oh how nice to get up in the morning - turn up the heat and crawl back to bed for another 15 minutes till the house warms up. No more having to get up and light the old wood stove. There was no going back to bed with it - it had to be watched.

Another great blessing was the water pressure tank - oh how nice to have running water, the biffy right in the house and a nice bath tub. No more Saturday nite baths in the old tub which was also used to rinse clothes on washdays and goodness knows how many other things too. The old boiler too had many uses. We used it for canning meats and vegetables, heating water for washing clothes and just about any time that extra hot water was needed. Electricity brought the vacuum cleaner, fridge, deep freeze - no more need to put up ice in the ice house which was a log building over a hole in the ground and the ice was covered with sawdust, and of course

when you cut your own wood you always had lots of sawdust. Also the entertainment that electricity brought - radio, record player, television and all the other helpful gadgets we now have.

The underground telephone has made life much more enjoyable. We used to have a barb wire one but it wasn't very reliable - a tree on the line or a broken fence and one couldn't get through, but even it was better than nothing. But being able to phone Lloydminster and long distance really made a difference. Knowing you could call a neighbour in times of trouble or phone a doctor when someone was sick, and of course, how nice when your kids, who lived so far away, could phone and say "We made it back O.K."

The roads too - how different from those either too muddy or snow bound trails, but I don't suppose we would appreciate these days if we hadn't lived through those horse and buggy days. Walking and riding in the heat and cold instead of the school busses and cars we have now, and we also have so many memories.

AUDREY (CAMPBELL) GRANT by Audrey Grant

Our sod roofed log home did not contain many of the amenities, even for those times, but what we had was very functional. Feather beds were very hard to make up properly, but were a joy to sleep in. Our old iron box heater was the heart of our home in winter and as long as there was plenty of wood, - kept the whole house warm. Mama set the big cloth covered pans of bread to raise on a shelf that was hung up near the ceiling, where it was warm and free from drafts. We carried water from the well below the hill for cooking and in winter melted snow for everything else. Clothes were scrubbed clean on the board and wrung by hand. We used to tramp the sheets first and they would come clean without too much scrubbing.

Dad's Ditty Box, from his navy days, served as a high chair for all we children - You just placed it on top of a kitchen chair and there you were. We often slept 3 to a bed and I frequently slept at the foot of my sisters' bed. It was hard to keep their toes out of my ears and doubly hard to keep my head uncovered and their feet covered at the same time. We liked to sleep outside in summer and did so on many occasions.

Our folks had a big garden and dad's potatoes were delicious raw with a little salt sprinkled on them. Mama's specialties were her chickens, for eggs and meat, her rhubarb for jam and fruit, and picking saskatoons to can in quart sealers for winter. We kids sometimes picked hazel nuts, too.

Of course there was a milk cow and we churned our own butter. The land also provided chokecherries, pincherries, strawberries, raspberries and cranberries and we kids ate quantities of rose hips and even tried wild onions but they were pretty strong. Dad ground wheat grown on our farm for porridge, most mornings and the rest of the time we had rolled oat porridge. Dad was our mushroom expert, and we used to have some pretty tasty meals on them. My brothers brought home partridge, prairie chicken, rabbit and deer and a few times a year they would go fishing and sometimes smoke the catch - I liked it best smoked.

No meat bone was ever wasted. Mama made big pots of nourishing thick soup with barley and every vegetable in it. Her rhubarb pies were delicious and at Christmas there was always a "plum duff", as she called it, and jello from her fancy molds, - Dad called it "Shiverin' Bob". At Hallowe'en she always made molasses candy which we would carry around in our pockets for weeks after.

Mama had been a tailoress in Scotland and sewed all our clothes. She used everything she could to make over, and flour sacks were a godsend. It was hard to get the Quaker Man bleached out of them tho' and it was a great day when they put flour into print sacks with a paper label that was easy to soak off. She made me a coat once from a fake fur material that we got from Eaton's catalogue. I loved that coat and even had enough material left over for a little hat to match.

Mama was a delightful companion and always took time to look at the things that caught my interest. She told me stories and sang songs, - she had sung in a big choir in Scotland and had a good voice. The two of us did quite a bit of walking - to visit Mrs. Alcock, who lived 1½ miles west of us and moved when I was about 3½ years old, to Beynons for the mail and who lived about 4 miles south and west of our homestead, and to Everett Hawkins Store at the Meridian Ferry. That was quite a jaunt from our farm near the river. We would go down to our ferry, (which was the South Ferriby of Forbesville crossing) and go over to the north side and then down the river to the Meridian and the store. You knew you had been for a walk by the time you got back!

Our amusements were many and varied. Besides sliding on the hill in anything that would move, big pieces of cardboard and the scoop shovel were tried one memorable day - I ran into a tree. I had a dog, a horse and two cats who were my very own. Oh yes, and a chicken that I finished hatching from the egg after the mother hen had left the nest. I utilized the warming oven of the kitchen stove during the day to keep the egg warm and at night I took it to bed with me wrapped inside a wool sock. My chick flourished and grew up to be a gentle hen who let me play with her chicks all I wanted, - in fact I think she would have liked me to take over her job!

Dad made little boats out of wood or paper and would set the tiny sails and rudder just right so they would sail right across a puddle. He made kites and willow whistles and played with us outside after dark on Hallowe'en which made a fitting finish for my going out to meet the goblin earlier to get my treats. The goblin always came so long as my sister Mayme was at home - she also had a very close tie with the Easter Bunny.

My brothers, Tommy and Dave, were very good to me. Dave played with me and pulled me all over the place on wagons and sleighs and his tar paper covered in cutter which was weird. He also gave me lectures on Model T Fords, especially on the shiny lever that said "spark". There was "advance spark" and "retard spark" and it was imperative to have it in the correct position or you might get your arm broken when you cranked the car.

Tommy instructed me in the ways of the hunter and the hunted and I loved going out with him and to learn to read a few of the signs that he read. I did not like being in on the kill tho', so was always hoping we wouldn't find anything close enough to

shoot. Tommy took me to see the buffalo bones and skulls that still bleached in the sun near our homestead and was my unofficial chaperone at sports days and dances.

I loved the first of July at Onion Lake. Especially when the Indian drum would start early in the evening with just a boom now and again. The drums would gradually get more frequent and more compelling and then some of the Indians would start singing and the rest would start to gather to dance in a circle that got bigger and bigger as more joined in. We seemed to be welcome to join in for a little while and then we would know it was time to leave. We would head for the town and the dance there, sometimes with real reluctance on my part, as I listened to the drum and the singing getting fainter and remembered the buffalo bones lying lonely and scattered on the prairie.

The Lloydminster Fair, when I was a small child, left me perplexed. There was the big mean looking man on horseback, with a coiled rope hanging on his saddle, who rode the inside perimeter of the grounds. I would eye him with trepidation 'til his broad back disappeared down the path through the trees next to the fenceline. When I turned my attention back to the Midway the distant view was pure enchantment, but when you were right in the thick of it you could see nothing but very broad posteriors covered with blue serge, black broadcloth or flowered print. The air down there left a lot to be desired at times and you were in constant danger of being stepped on, or worse, sat on.

School, for me was a cross to be borne which was made lighter by the arrival of my favorite teacher, Miss Sherstanka, now Mrs. Herman Ford. Even she could not prevent me from begrudging every moment of spring and summer that I spent in the schoolroom and in winter longing for the old iron heater at home.

Winters really got to me after we moved to the farm near the river and it seemed I was always cold at school. I had my beloved horse tho' and that helped a lot. Sometimes I would ride with Muriel Hawkins in her one horse cart and on one occasion we saw a big wolf standing on the lip of the river hill not far from the road. Muriel and I spent many happy hours walking the banks of the North Saskatchewan or roaming in the hills above.

I loved all of nature, the alkali sloughs below our old homestead, the green and silent hills behind our farm near the river and the river itself whose waters were clean and fit for drinking in those days. I liked crossing on the ferry with its big wheel on the side that was just like a ships helm and the big timbers that were called apron arms that raised and lowered to let the apron up and down and were held in place by heavy iron bars when they were down.

I loved storms too and revelled in the rolling clouds and lightning and listened to every peal of thunder as tho' it were the voice of God.

After I finished school at Jumbo Hill I went to stay with my sister, Nita, and went to Mannville High School for a year. Then I was home for awhile and then to stay with my sister, Mayme, and helped a bit when she was having her babies.

After that I went to work in Edmonton and was there til I married Forrest Grant from Harlan, Sask. My husband and I now live in Edmonton and have since 1960.

THE GROWING YEARS IN ALBERTA

by Jocie (Gentry) Gray

Growing up on an Albertan farm was for me a time of enjoyment. In the spring there was the fast melting snow which made swiftly running brooklets that were ideal for wading or floating chips on. Chips could become, with a little imagination, large cargo vessels to far away places. My one regret was the lack of a mother, who had died of cancer when I was five and a half months old.

I was raised by a strict, good, father and brothers and sisters who loved and spoiled me. Later on when I was 15 my father married and my step-mother was one of the kindest, most patient people I have ever known.

Summer was a time for hunting bird nests, lying on green grass and gazing into a blue sky. Clouds took on all shapes and sizes and could at times look like lions, rivers, trees or people. It was a time of berry picking, snaring gophers and enjoying the garden that my dad was expert at growing.

Fall was a time of golden beauty. Ripening wheat waving its farewell under a bright September sun with the poplar trees in the background adding their touches of red and gold. You could almost hear them say "Wait! Let me help paint the fall scene too."

Who could ever forget the bustle of threshing time? The baskets of grapes, the boxes of blue plums, bought with feeding the threshers in mind, but always a little tucked into the school lunch pail.

Then winter came with its cold and snow, starry nights and crackling northern lights. What is cold? Is it cold when the bread freezes solid in the kitchen? Is it cold when a thin glaze of ice freezes on the kitchen floor while you are trying to wash it? That kind of cold came and went but to compensate our father was a wonderful fireman.

A sharp jack knife, some dry kindling, I can see him yet, whittling shavings along side the dry sticks, making sure that the morning fire would be away to a good start. This and winding the clock were nightly rituals and without him saying so it seemed to tell us all was well.

Christmas concerts, sleigh bells and sleigh rides bring back the happiest memories. Catalogues brought untold joy and interest twice a year and winter was certainly enhanced by the beautiful calendars. They were our first art experience and it was hard to wait until January 1st so we could take down the old and put up the new. To me, a child growing up in Alberta, that was a perfect beginning for a clean, New Year.



Jack and Jim Hallam 1935

THE HALLAM STORY

by Jack Hallam

Vancouver, B.C.

We bought the S.E. ¼ of 26-53-1-W4th. in December 1934 and arrived in January '35. Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Davenport who lived on the ¼ straight south of us were old timers then.

Hauled our belongings in a hayrack with 4 horses from south of Islay. Made two trips. Each one took 2 days. Spent the nights in a school house about 5 miles north of Kitscoty. Can't recall the name. Fed my horses, cooked a meal on the furnace and threw a sleeping bag on the floor. It was 40 below F. outside.

The place we got was known locally as the Marcellus place. We farmed there for 3 years and they were dry ones. Crops were very poor.

Decided we couldn't make a living on that farm so we sold what we had and moved to B.C. Worked at several occupations, did 5 years in the army and spent the last 30 years in the garage business. I am now retired.

I always liked the spring time there when the ice went out and things got green. I recall coming home from the dances at Harlan School in the spring break-up and wondering if we would make it across the river. For once started you could not go back. The winters used to get very cold. I came home with a load of feed from Tom Campbell's at 2 a.m. one morning after having dinner and playing cards. It was 63 degrees F. below 0.

The two closest towns were Marwayne and Rex. It used to be a treat to ride to Hawkins' Store and buy a chocolate bar, incidently they were 3 for a nickle. This store was just across the river at the Meridian Ferry.

I have three daughters and one son, eight grandchildren. My daughters and families live in Vancouver. My son in Merrit. He works in a bank there.

THE JAMES HAWKINS STORY

James Elisha Hawkins was born in Dix, Illinois, in 1862. He was a farmer and a carpenter. His wife, Rosie Beatrice (Garrison) Hawkins was born in Saybrook, Illinois, in 1870. Their farm was in a timbered hilly area near Salem and was of clayey soil. They had a family of seven children, three boys and four girls - Everett, Maynor, and Resiel, Verna, Er-mal, Orpha and Zorel.



Rosa Hawkins

In the summer James worked at harvesting corn and did some carpentry too. In the winter he cut ties and props to sell to the railroad, then he would seed corn around the stumps, using one horse.

A family named Powers had previously moved to Canada and Mrs. Powers sent a letter to the Mount Vernon paper, extolling the virtues of Canada and especially the area around Lloydminster. Mrs. Hawkins saw this letter and after some correspondence between the two, the Hawkins family decided to make the move. In 1908 the household effects, plus six horses and two cows were put in an immigrant railway car and Verna's husband Walter Morrison, travelled up with it. All the family except Everett, came to Lloydminster by train.

The Hawkins family spent the first winter 22 miles north east of Lloydminster at the Ralph Smith place. There was a small log house on the place with two windows so small that, in the winter time, a lantern had to be lit most of the time in order to have sufficient light. James filed on a homestead 1½ miles northeast of the Smith Place. Meanwhile he and Charlie Gale built the Rex School No. 2141. Charlie hauled rock for the foundation with his team of oxen.

The Rex School started that year, with Donald Cameron of Harlan as the first teacher. Maynor and Resiel walked the four miles to school until 1910, when Everett and Mae joined the family and from then until Everett and Mae moved to their homestead, Mae taught the boys their lessons.

James, with the help of his family, built a log house and barn on his homestead, hauling the logs from the North Saskatchewan River. He and the boys had cut the logs during the previous winter, and in the spring the family were able to move into their new home.

In the spring of 1909, Hawkins' rented a place on a crop share basis. The place was near Marshall, some thirty miles away. After seeding was finished they broke fifty acres on the homestead with four horses and four oxen. They also broke forty acres for William Saunders at \$4.00 an acre. They broke some for their neighbour, Louis Hewitt, in exchange for a range cow, which became quiet enough for them to milk. Resiel once carried the heavy plow shares from Mr. Pooles place where they were sharpened, all the way home, which was ten miles.

During the winter of 1910, they hauled tamarack poles to Lloydminster - thirty miles away, where they were sold for 12 cents per post. About \$500.00 was made in this way, and was used to buy four sections of diamond harrows, a disc, a sixteen run seed drill, two plows and a high wheeled wagon. James also contracted for a threshing outfit - a tractor and separator.

In 1912 they moved to another portion of the Rex District and in 1913 the family moved to a half section in the Jumbo Hill District, where they had already broken some land. Before leaving the Rex area, James sold the oxen. He traded one to Mr. Pearson for lumber and sold one to Carl Nelson, the other two, he sold to Bob Houghman. The new house was built from lumber hauled from the Pearson mill near Horse Lake, north east of Fort Pitt. On this farm they raised wheat, oats and speltz - which is like barley.

There Resiel and his sisters went to the Jumbo Hill School where Claude Martin, of Harlan, was the first teacher.

There were quite a few young people in the district and Mrs. Hawkins started the first Sunday School in Jumbo Hill and she played the organ for the Sunday School. She also organized a young peoples literary society which consisted of plays, recitations, etc., and was held every two weeks during the winter. She helped with the Christmas concert programs and their organ, which they had brought from Illinois, was taken to the school to provide music for the concerts. This organ is still in the possession of Zorel Ford, and is still in good working order.

In 1915 Mrs. Hawkins suggested that each girl in the community make a quilt block and any person could have their name embroidered on it for 10 cents. Afterwards at a quilting bee the blocks were sewn into a quilt and the quilt was raffled off. The money from the raffle was used to buy an organ for the school and it was used for many years.

Everett and Verna were both married in the States and Verna and her husband moved back to the States.

Maynor married Myrtie Ford, they farmed in the district and then moved to Edmonton. Later they moved to Kelowna, B.C.

Ermal married Carl Nelson.

Resiel married Beth Rivard and farmed in the district.

Orpha married Herman Ford and they farmed in the Crown Hill District. After Orpha's death in 1928, Herman married Rose Sherstanka.

Zorel married Asberry Ford and they farmed in the Jumbo Hill District and on retirement, they moved to Marwayne.

Mrs. Rosie Hawkins passed away in 1919 and some time later James married Nellie Thompson. They had two children. Muriel - married and living in B.C. and Jimmie who was born on March 9, 1925, now married and living in Edmonton.

James died in 1945. Zorel is the only one of the first seven children still living.



James Hawkins and daughter Zorel

THE MAYNOR HAWKINS STORY
by Viola Thompson (nee Hawkins)

Since articles on both our grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hawkins and Mr. and Mrs. W. Ford, also our parents, Maynor and Myrtie (nee Ford) Hawkins, have been written up in previous books, I will only attempt to go on in part from there.

Our folks had six children. We three eldest were born on the homestead, located about two miles south of the North Saskatchewan River and approximately five miles west of the Saskatchewan border. Our log house there burned down when I was a baby, but was rebuilt with the help of kind neighbours and relatives. We moved closer to the Jumbo Hill School one fall, where I started grade 1. On our return to the homestead, Mother taught me through that winter. We later moved about two miles east, to two quarter sections of C.P.R. land, where Ronald, Deweyne and Marilyn were born.

I would like to try to express some of the feelings we as a family have about our years together on the farm. Our mother was ill much of that time and there were rough and hard days, but so many people cared.

The things I remember are the sharing the good and the bad; the songs we all sang; the continued stories our Mother read to us on Saturday nights from the Western Free Press which we had walked miles to get from our Leighton P.O.; the dances our dad taught us before we were eight years old; the dresses our mother made for us from materials shopped for by catalogue; the World Series ball games I listened to with Dad, who would get up at 4 a.m., so he could listen to them during his noon hour, joined by a dear friend, Mr. Ernie Rainboth; my first trip on the Forbesville ferry, run for many years by Grandpa Hawkins, later by our Dad and then Uncle Resiel Hawkins; the Cree Indians who camped on the road-way whose campfires we watched from our bedroom windows; the family picnics and reunions; our visits to our Ford Grandparents in Lloydminster, twenty some miles south-east; my first ride in Uncle Herman Fords' new Ford car; listening to my first radio program on Uncle Asberry Fords' radio, before we got our own.

We remember the school dances, box socials and Christmas concerts that we drove to in sleighs, bundled warmly and using heated rocks at our feet. Often, even on cold Saturday nights, we drove to friends home with something for lunch and our cards, where old and young played Norwegian Whist. We skated on sloughs or the river, and sleighed down the hills on scoop shovels or large sheets of cardboard when our sleighs wore out.



1927 - Viola, Maynor, Margaret, Aldis Hawkins.



Myrtle and Maynor Hawkins, Kelowna, B.C. 1946.

On a summer Sunday we probably walked twenty some miles, on our day of rest! We went over the river bank, return, for the milk cows, south to the school for Sunday School and home for dinner. Then we would go back south a mile to the ball diamond to watch the men play baseball, either with other district teams or just scrub teams among themselves. We then walked home and down for the cows, return again, and after supper we went back to church at the school. Those weekends were such fun.

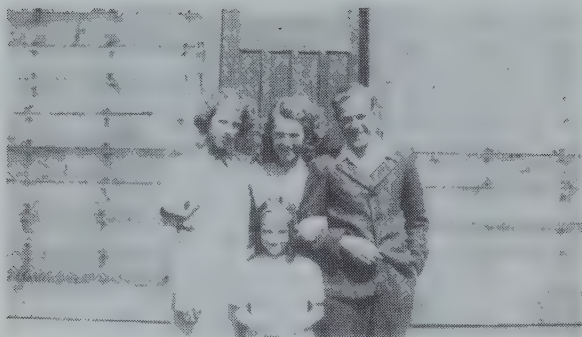
Our teachers had twenty five to thirty students, from grades I-IX, with many of us having miles to walk in all kinds of weather, I can remember dad walking with us when it was too cold to take the horses out of the barn. These same teachers and parents were all concerned about our education. On these coldest days we did what school work we could while gathered around a big heater which sat in one corner of the school. One of our teachers entered us in the Vermilion Festival, where we did a play, sang, entered handicrafts and penmanship, to name a few. What long hours she spent, above the school work but how rewarding for us, riding home in the back of a grain truck with our ribbons and prizes.

Dad hauled wheat into Marwayne during the winter, some seventeen miles south-west of us. He had some of this wheat ground into flour, which we stored upstairs. We also had canned beef, pork and chicken, venison and fish; home cured bacon and sausages, and hundreds of jars of vegetables, pickles, fruits, jams and jellies in the cellar each fall. These were all fruits of a hard summers work, but a years supply. Our only fresh fruit would be apples brought in by railroad during harvest time. We had day long berry pickings, with big lunches packed and pails for everyone. We soon learned to pick cleanly as these all had to be sorted the next day, tubs and wash boilers full. Our highlight was probably the "berry-eating" time we were always allowed before going home.

Enough memories.

Our folks left the Jumbo Hill District in 1940, moving to Edmonton and then on to Kelowna, B.C. in 1945. Dad passed away there on Jan. 14, 1948, age 53, followed by our mother on June 20, 1949 only 49 years old. What a loss to our family and our children, many of whom never knew them.

Ron Hawkins lives in Prince George, B.C. with his wife, two sons and one daughter. Our youngest sister Marilyn, with her husband and two sons



Deweyne, Margaret, Ron, Marilyn Hawkins, Kelowna, B.C.

recently moved from St. Albert to Calgary. The rest of us are in the Edmonton area. Aldis, her husband and son and his family all live in the Stony Plain District and their daughter and her husband are living in Montreal. Margaret and husband and four sons and families all live in the Wabamun district. Deweyne and her husband live in the Namao area. Their eldest daughter lives in Regina with her husband and family and their three other girls live in the city with their families. My husband and I had two sons and a daughter. We lost her in a car accident in 1963 and my husband passed away in 1972. Our married son lives in the city and the youngest is at home finishing school this year.

We feel we are very fortunate to be able to visit so many of the family, sharing graduations, weddings and anniversaries, also continuing on with our folks "style" of family picnics and reunions.

THE RESIEL HAWKINS STORY

Resiel Hawkins was born in Cal, Illinois on Jan. 20, 1899 the third of a family of seven - Everett, Maynor, Resiel, Verna, Ermal, Orpha, and Zorel. Resiel was still quite young when his father and mother, having heard from Mrs. George Powers, what a wonderful country it was around Lloydminster, decided to move to that area and homestead. In 1908 the household stuff, six horses and two cows were taken to the railway and shipped up on an immigrant car, some 2700 miles. The family came by train too and arrived in the Rex District in September of 1908. The family spent their first winter on Ralph Smith's place in a small log house, which had two ten inch windows with no frames. So during the winter months a lantern had to be kept lit most of the time in order to get sufficient light.

A log house, built from the trees along the Saskatchewan River, was erected on the Hawkin's homestead in the spring of 1909 and they moved into their new house.

The Rex School, which Mr. Hawkins helped build, opened in 1909 and Resiel and his brother, Maynor, walked the four miles to school until Everett and his wife, Mae, came to live with them. Until Everett and Mae moved to their homestead, Mae taught the boys their lessons.

The boys helped their father with whatever had to be done and one of the jobs, of course, was the breaking of the land. Mr. Hawkins had bought four oxen, so with them and his four horses he had two outfits. While breaking with the oxen, his brother drove and Resiel used to run along with a stick and



Resiel Hawkins and 1927 Chrysler 52

hurry along the oxen, on the sod side or the team. Oxen were tricky animals to work with, for when they got tired and thirsty they would take off on the run for a slough and stop out in the deep water for a drink. The driver just had to wait until they were ready to come out again.

The did custom breaking for \$4.00 per acre.

The Hawkins boys and Frank Hewitt were great friends and one time they dug a cave with their knives, big enough for all three boys to get into. Also when no one was looking, they would go to Hewitts and rope 3 and 4 year old steers. They would catch one, hitch it to a log and let it run until it was tired, then rope another and repeat the procedure. Winter fun in that hilly country was, of course, skiing and tobogganing, when you could find the skiis or toboggan to borrow.

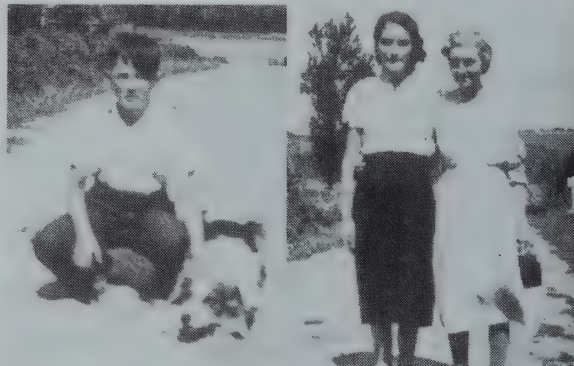
The boys also helped out with the meat supply by shooting prairie chickens, ducks and grouse.

In 1913 the family moved to the E½ of 27-53-1-W4th in the Jumbo Hill District. They sold the oxen and acquired an old International tractor, which used gas and coal oil, and a threshing outfit. They hauled lumber from Pearson's sawmill, north east of Fort Pitt, for their new house. On this farm they grew wheat, oats and speltz - which is like barley.

In 1934 Resiel married Vivienne Elizabeth (Beth) Rivard and they had three children. Shirley born in 1935. She married Bob Haggard and they have two children, Sandy and Allen, and they live in Cold Lake. Arnold was born in 1939 and he married Lucille Beauvillier. They have three children; Suzanne, Willie and Charmain. Arnold lives at Sandy Beach and Lucille is employed at the Thorpe Recovery Centre.

Eileen was born in 1942. She married Cecil Jobson and they had four children. Darcy, Sherry, Tracy and Danny. Eileen passed away in 1970.

The family lived in the Jumbo Hill District until 1956. Resiel spent his last years at Sandy Beach. Beth now lives in Vermilion, Alberta.



Arnold Hawkins

1952 Shirley Hawkins and her Aunt Mae.

help to the lady of the house. The same year he married Catherine McLellan and we kids were so glad to have an aunt of our own, especially one who was so very good to us - I can remember cleaning out the icing bowls she'd saved for us and eating her cookies, cakes and buns. As everyone who knew her, knows what a good cook she was.

I can also remember her raising a litter of little pigs when the mother died. She raised all twelve or so of them. I didn't realize what a feat this was until I tried it myself, and I sure wondered what and how often she fed them.

Uncle Mike was a blacksmith by trade, he had a very nice blacksmith shop, which he built in 1928, and it is still used today, as a grain storage bin. Us kids used to love to watch him work and turn the handle of the blower to make the fire in the forge glow and he would heat the iron he was working on until it was red and then he'd pound it into the shape he wanted. Coal was used to heat the forge.

The grindstone and fanning mill were also kept at Uncle Mike's and many an hour was spent by us kids pouring water and turning the handle to help dad sharpen the mower blades and turning the handle to clean the grain every spring.

Uncle Mike owned one of the first cars in our area. I can remember climbing the hill east of our house and we kids would be in the back seat grunting and pushing on the front seat with all our might and he would make us believe we really helped tho' sometimes he would have to turn around and back up.

Uncle Mike also had some very nice horses - I remember a team of trotters - Aunt Catherine tells me they had some Kentucky blood in them. It didn't take long to make a trip to Lloydminster and back - 3½ hours to make it home - 22 miles.

Uncle Mike took great pride in his cattle, especially his fattening heifers and steers - always concerned about the quality of the feed. The alfalfa had to be cut and stacked at just the right stage of growth.

In 1934 they had a baby boy named Patrick James, he was the pride and joy of his parents and so it left a very vacant spot when he died at 4½ years of age.

Uncle Mike was also a very good farmer - seemed to have been born with a green thumb - always grew good crops and got them off too. Even the caterpillars co-operated with him one year when he grew flax, they ate all the weeds and left a beautiful clean field of flax.

In 1939 the neighbours took up a collection and bought a "B" battery operated radio from Eaton's for the Tom McLaughlins, and Aunt Catherine and Pat Hughes took it to them. They were living down by Proberts at the time in the little honeymoon shack, formerly owned by Alec and Irene McKay. Were they ever pleased! The unit cost \$20.00.

Pat tells me that Uncle Mike taught him to drive a car when he was nine years old, and also that he bought his first tractor in 1939, - a rubber tired W30 McCormick Deering. Must have been hard to say goodbye to those horses that he had owned so long.

In 1950 they moved to Lloydminster, but I'm sure Uncle Mike's heart was always back on the farm. In 1961 the land was sold to Hugh and Lawrence Stevens and in 1974 the Scriber Farms purchased the land, so now it is back in the Hughes

family, so to speak.

They built a new house in Lloydminster in 1960 and Uncle Mike only lived in it one year. He died on August 13, 1961. Aunt Catherine lived in it until 1970 when she moved to the Uptown Apartments.

Sometime after Uncle Mike died, the house on the farm was sold and moved away. The windbreak of caragana trees was torn up and all the home yard cultivated, so one would hardly know that anyone had ever lived there. How long it takes to make a well tended farm and how quickly it is laid flat again!

For approximately the last three years after breaking her hip, Aunt Catherine has been living in the Pioneer Lodge. She has a wonderful memory and can remember so many interesting events - never dwelling on the sad or bad times, just the happy memories.

In 1925, Aunt Catherine was chosen as Carnival Queen in Lloydminster, and in those days, was treated like the queen she was, for a day. Today, to all who know her, she is the lady with the beautiful crown of white hair. She was 89 on her last birthday on April 4, 1979.

On Wednesday morn, June 20, 1979, this gentle lady passed away at the Lodge. We will miss her very much - her good example - tho' she has no living children of her own, she has been a "Little Mother" to all her relations and has kept us in touch with one another.



Mike and
Catherine Hughes



Patrick James Hughes,
son of Mr. and Mrs.
Michael Hughes.

PERRY HERMAN

Perry and Mayme (Campbell) Herman moved to the district shortly after they were married in 1934 and lived on the N.E. 12-53-1-W4th and then on S.E. 26. Their first 4 children were born there; George, Nyna, Nita and Peter. They then moved to Lloydminster and while there Perry was usually in some aspect of trucking. He drove truck and for a while was also dispatcher for Soo Freight.

Mayme also worked while in Lloydminster - at Gar's Taxi Office, at Shortell Hardware Store and for a number of years clerked at the McLeod's Store. Their other 5 children were born in Lloydminster. Alana, Derrill, Teddy, Lori Kim and Kerri in 1973 they moved to Innisfail, Alberta, where they had bought a ranch.

Perry passed away in 1977.

George married Rose Lamb and they have 2 girls and a boy. George is a chiropractor and lives in Innisfail.

Nyna married Ernest Marr and they have 2 boys and a girl. Nyna and Ernest are both teachers and are now teaching in Ft. McMurray, Alberta.

Nita married Al Cooper and they have two boys. Nita is a Certified Nursing Assistant and Al is in cement work in Innisfail, Alberta.

Peter is married to Margaret English and they have two girls. Peter looks after the ranch and is office manager for the Innisfail Nutri-Dyne Office.

Alana married Neil Anderson and they have 5 boys. Alana is a Certified Nursing Assistant and Neil is a grain buyer at Duck Lake, Sask.

Derrill married Liia Tamme and they have one daughter. Derrill is a Chiropractor and distributor for Nutri-Dyne products in Canada. They live in Innisfail.

Edward Charled (Ted) married Patricia Nugent and they have two boys. Ted is also a Chiropractor, his practice is in Olds, Alberta.

Lori Kim was with us for less than a year and is buried in the Lloydminster Cemetery.

Kerri married Allister Edgar in June of 1979 and they also reside in Innisfail.

Mayme still lives on the ranch and works part time in the Innisfail Office of Nutri-Dyne.



Wedding 1934 Perry and Archie Herman, Mayme (Campbell) Audrey and Geraldine Campbell.



Model T touring car - Mayme Clutterbuck and Mayme Campbell

THE MICHAEL LEO HUGHES FAMILY by Monica Gibbs

Mike Hughes was born in Nielsville, Wisconsin in 1883, his father was a blacksmith and he learned the trade early. I think this kind of work was what he liked best - he could always be found down at the shop repairing or making something when he had any spare time. In 1908 he came to Canada with his brother, Jack, and they homesteaded together on adjacent quarters. On one quarter was the barn and the blacksmith shop and on the other was the house. Later on, he traded his homestead in Montana to Uncle Jack for the one here.

All the buildings were made of logs and were of course, built by the owners with the help of the neighbours. The house had two rooms and a dug out for a cellar. Logs were used down there too, to keep the dirt from falling in. A trap door and stairs led down to the cellar. Here all the vegetables and canned meats were stored. Canning was the main way everything was stored, - vegetables, meat, fruit, jam, pickles, etc. Meat was sometimes cured, dried or smoked and Uncle Mike was very good at this - boy did his dried meat ever taste good!

When Uncle Mike was batching it, Mrs. Tom McLaughlin used to bake bread, pies, etc., and do his mending for him, and I'm sure Uncle Mike did things for them too and thus neighbours worked and helped each other in those early days.

Uncle Mike was an awful tease and he seemed to delight in teasing us kids. Margaret recalls that his pet name for us was "You Little Goosies", and on cold winter days when we'd be sitting at the table, he would stick his cold fingers down our backs and turn over our pet flea. I can remember he even tied Aunt Catherine's apron strings to her chair - he just loved to tease. He also had a sweet tooth and always had a candy in his pocket and I'm sure had a lot to do with all the Easter eggs the Easter Bunny used to bring.

In 1927 Uncle Mike built a nice frame house and it was a castle compared to the old log house that at one time was infested with bed bugs, which were thought to be carried by the birds, which made their nests under the eaves. The new house had a cement basement and a cistern to hold the rain water, which was used for washing clothes, etc. This was a great

NITA (CAMPBELL) JACKSON **by Nita Jackson**

I was born September 4, 1911, the third child of Tom and Mary Campbell, but the first baby born in the Leighton District. Hugh and Isoline were born in London, Ontario. I was born at home on the farm and understand Mrs. Alcock and my dad were on hand to assist Mama and to welcome me into the world and life in the new log house. I can imagine my mother's relief when she moved out of the tent and into the log house before my arrival. I've always felt that the tent would have suited the conditions and spirit of the day better and would have made such a great yarn to tell my grandchildren.

In time, I was blessed with four more playmates - Mayme, Tom, Dave and Audrey. I grew up there much the same as all the other little girls, enjoying the freedom of the country and the loving care of my parents. We all had great fun together and Mama used to make wonderful taffy for us to pull and that was always an exciting time till you got it started - with butter all over your hands it could be hard to hold on to. When it was a beautiful golden color it was ready to shape and eat. When I was a child, candy was a treat, not a way of life as it is today.

We loved to have dad play the malodian at night, so that we could all try to dance. The folks would sit in one room so we had the kitchen all to ourselves and we sure made the rafters ring. Now and again we'd put on a play to entertain them.

In the winter we all went sliding on the big hill. The same hill we had to haul water up for household use. In summer and winter dad hauled the water up in a big barrel with team and stoneboat. If the day was hot and we were very warm from running up the hill we would catch the cold silver spray of water that splashed out of the barrel. Catch it in our hands and splash it on our faces. In winter that same splash turned the hill into a hill of glass just right to fly down with an old board, cardboard or grain scoop, in place of a sled. One day dad couldn't find a thing to sit on, but he wasn't to be left out of the fun and to our astonishment, came flying and spinning down the hill sitting with his knees hugged up in a large frying pan.

When I was eight or nine years old I walked down that same hill for a pail of water to take back to the school so that Rev. Pybus could baptize Mayme, Tom, David and myself.

We were surprised to find that dad and mother could skate, as we understood there wasn't much ice in Scotland. I learned to skate with my own shoes on inside of dad's, but I never learned how to stop without first running into something solid.

Of course our fishing trips to Prairie Lake with dad were never-to-be forgotten events. We always met people there, we cooked on a campfire, slept in the wagon and best of all we had our own green line to fish with. With dad at the oars and with his knowledge of the best fishing spots and his rules that there be no loud noises, we were assured of a good catch. He had us believing that the fish could hear every word we said. On the way back home we might stop at Onion Lake for a small treat. Those fish were cleaned, salted or canned and helped get us through the winter months.

I don't think there was ever enough time in a day for us as we were always up to something, - water fights, picking berries, exploring the valley for birds

nests; each season brought its' own special charm and activities.

I spent 16 years at Jumbo Hill and left in July, 1927 to take a job in an ice cream parlor in Chauvin, Alberta. I have returned many times through the years to see the hills of home turn green and to visit with the members of my family who remained. I'm married to Tom Jackson, formerly of Streamstown, Alberta. We are comfortably retired in Edmonton, close to our son, Thomas Neil and his wife Donna and our dear little granddaughter, Jennifer Lee.

THE ALLEN KEPKA STORY **by Edna Loreen Buff (nee Kepka)**

My father, Allen Kepka, was born in Bruce County, Ontario in 1878. He left home at an early age and made his way to the United States where he worked in logging camps and on survey gangs. Allen Kepka married Neva Bell Gentry in Coeur D'Alene, Idaho on November 11, 1908. Gradually working their way north to Canada, they worked for a family by the name of W.H. Curtis in Shepard, Alberta. In 1910 they arrived in Lloydminster, Alberta, where they purchased a team and wagon, paid \$10.00 for the application fee for a homestead and proceeded to build their home which had to be worth \$300.00. A well had to be dug and ten acres of raw land broke and cultivated. The next year another ten had to be broke and the first 10 seeded. The following year another 10 broke and the first 20 seeded - requirements for proving your homestead. You were also required to live on the land six months of each of the three years.

In 1912 my grandfather, J.L. Gentry, and his family moved from Idaho and also applied for a homestead. They lived with my mother and father until their home was built. In the spring of 1912 my father, Alec Findley, my Uncle Grover Gentry, Fred Stevens (a Ford son-in-law), Uncle Chambers, who was about 60 at the time, and about 25 others left for Edmonton, Alberta, to go to Peace River Landing to survey land there. Dad and Uncle Grover were fortunate as they got to drive a team each taking wagons loaded with oats, survey and camping equipment and food supplies. All the rest of the group walked approximately 600 miles. Their wages were \$35.00 per month. Things went along fairly smoothly and when they finally arrived and began surveying, they were doing 3 miles a day. Another government crew of men, coming from a different way, were doing only 2 miles a day, and they were being paid \$40.00 a month. So after a meeting, the 30 from Lloydminster appointed my Father as spokesman for their crews and they asked the foreman for a \$5.00 per month raise. My father was the first to ask so the foreman wrote him a cheque for his wages and let him go. Then Grover went in and got the same treatment, then Alec, so in turn all the men were let go. Al and Grover returned home. Alec got a job driving a four horse team hauling fur at \$75.00 a month. Alec laughed as he recalled his first strike for higher pay.

The men slept in tents, ate breakfast and supper there and one man carried their lunch and built a fire to make tea and coffee. Even though there were mosquitoes, muskegs, mud and cold at times to contend with, they all had a lot of fun.



Allen, Ethel, Edna, Neva Kepka, 1945.

In the summer of 1912 when my father came home from the survey trip, he, Mr. Stone and Mr. Jack Swan got the contract for building the first school in Jumbo Hill. It was completed by fall and school commenced. Uncle Lester Gentry was one of the first pupils.

My father later purchased another half section. He built a new house on the S.E. ¼ of section 13, Range 1, West of the 4th, where he lived until 1945. On Feb. 15, 1915 a daughter, Ruth was born at home but only lived a few hours and was buried on the homestead property. A sad time for my parents as they had waited 7 years for their first born and were to wait another 7 before another daughter, Ethel, was born in 1922. I was born on September 1, 1929. I can't remember much about the depression years as I was too young. I've heard my parents talk about the "Hard Times". Money, if you had any, wasn't much good. We were lucky my father's farm was well established and productive, always having enough to eat. Wheat was ground into flour in Lloydminster. We had our own milk, meat, cream, eggs and butter. Mother grew our own vegetables which she canned. We picked wild fruit which was quite plentiful in the hills south and east of our property. We lived about 2 miles from the Saskatchewan River so could find cranberries in season also raspberries, strawberries, saskatoons, pincherries and chokecherries -- "Ummm" scrumptious jelly.

My father planted mainly wheat, oats and barley and always cut green oats to be stacked as green feed for the horses. Farming was done with four horse teams ploughing, discing, harrowing and seeding. The weather was always unpredictable and unreliable. It was a cold country with frost early in the fall and often three weeks of 30 - 40 below temperatures in the winter. One old cookbook I have of my mother's, written in her own handwriting, so faded I can hardly read it, has a notation in the back, "- 2 below zero, September 13, 1915".

The following information is from my mother's dairy which she kept from Jan. 1, 1937. In 1937 my father sold an old sow, 580 pounds, he got 5½¢ a pound, totalling \$31.90. Butter prices - 15 cents a pound in 1938, 20 cents in 1939 and 25 cents in 1941. Eggs in 1941 were 12 cents a dozen, beef in 1944 was 16 cents a pound and wheat prices in 1940 were 51 cents a bushel. In 1940 my father harvested 2500 bushels of wheat and 1000 bushels of oats. The threshers arrived September 19, 1940, consisting of eight men. They threshed Friday and Saturday and took Sunday off and finished up on Monday morning

- on then to the neighbours. My father hired a man in 1943 for 19½ days. He was paid \$12.50 a day. In 1938 I entered exhibits in the school fair and I won two firsts, three seconds, one third, three fourths and one fifth. September 27, 1939 - first snow. We had a car, a 1927 Chevrolet. We also had an old tractor, it had huge steel wheels with lugs and wasn't much good except for grinding and fanning grain. It was so heavy it was useless in the spring. We also had an old threshing machine. I can never remember it being used but the birds built nests in it and my cousins and I used to climb on it. We used to wait longingly for the threshers so we could slide down the straw stacks. Our family used to get together with (mostly relatives) Lowries and Gentrys and go on a one or two day trip by horse and wagon far north to pick blueberries. One particular time I distinctly remember, it poured rain and I couldn't sleep with my head covered up with a tarp - I couldn't breathe. We were sleeping on the open ground. I don't think we got many berries on that trip, and I nearly got my finger bit off by a wild rabbit that Brian Lowrie tied to my overalls. I still treasure a small silver spoon found miles from nowhere on a berry trip. Onion Lake picnic used to be a yearly July 1st event. Sometimes the weather co-operated and we could take the car but if it rained we had to go with the wagon. Everyone went from miles around and it was a picnic and sports day. Later it turned into the Indian Rodeo. There was always a wind-up dance in the evening that lasted most of the night.

Our home seemed to be a haven for hungry wanderers, Mother never turned anyone down who was hungry. They weren't always invited into the house but they were always fed something. Living on the meridian and the only road from Onion Lake to Lloydminster, we fed more transients. My first remembrance of a black man was about 1935 - he was sitting on the steps outside eating a sandwich. My mother used to say she thought the transients put rocks on the fence posts to tell each other where the eating places were.

We lived 3¾ miles from school. My first teacher was Miss Rose Shestanka. In the summer my mother drove us to school either with a horse and cart or by car. Winters were long and cold and so much snow. My father built a little one room shack and moved it to a piece of property close to school. In the winter my mother, sister and I lived there, usually going home on the weekends and holidays. After 1942 I rode my bicycle in summer and skied in the winter. In 1943 teachers were hard to get but I managed my grade 9 with the help of Mr. Bayliss. In September of 1944 I started my grade 10 in the Catholic Convent in Clondonald. In 1945 the war ended and the boys were coming home needing property to start new lives. Father, by then, was 65 years of age, and farming was getting harder every year. He sold the farm, which he had built up over a period of 35 years from prairie sod to rich wheatland, to Sam Drennan, who later sold it to Henry Gibbs. We moved to Haney, B.C., where my parents semi-retired. I graduated from Haney High School in 1947.

Allen Kepka (father) passed away October 2, 1953, at the age of 74 years. Mother remarried. In 1955 she married James Hill of Lloydminster. They resided in Lloydminster until the spring of 1964 then they moved to Enderby, B.C. They purchased a lovely home which mother enjoyed only a few months. She

died December 2, 1964, at the age of 72 years. Both mother and father are buried in Haney. ..

In 1948 I married Kurt Buff, and we have seven children. In 1958 we purchased a 65 acre farm in Westwold, B.C. This farming community is about 35 miles from Kamloops in the interior of B.C. on the Vernon Highway. My husband grows alfalfa hay which he sells to a feedlot in the winter. I am the Westwold Postmaster. As the Buffs are sawmill operators, my sons all started their working lives in the mill or the bush. Only our youngest son, Roland is presently employed as a forklift operator by H. Buff Lumber Co. Russel, married, lives in Westwold, drives logging truck for Pringle Contracting and Kurt Jr., married, lives in Falkland, B.C. and works in Lumby as a buckerman. Our oldest daughter, Sharon, works for the B.C. Telephone Company in Vancouver, B.C. The three youngest girls, Anje, Brita and Shelly are married and live nearby, two in Monte Lake and one in Westwold. We have a total of seven grandchildren, so far all girls.

My sister, Ethel lives in Princeton, B.C. She has 2 sons and 6 daughters. Allen and Loren are both married and living in Westwold. Allen farms and operates a feed lot in the winter. Loren drives logging truck for Pringle Contracting. Mildred works in Vernon, B.C. Irene is married and living in Hammond, B.C. The other girls, Neva, Betty, Brenda and Iris are all married and living in the Princeton area. Ethel has 17 grandchildren. We are a close family often having reunions and campouts together.

I would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Alec Findlay of Mission, B.C. who kindly gave me information; my Aunt Jocie Gray, of Haney, B.C., who gave me encouragement, and my daughter, Anje Schmidt, for typing this history of our family.



Neva and Allen Kepka, November 11, 1908

THE PETER LORENZ STORY by Vicky Lorenz



Peter and Vicky Lorenz

In 1954 work on the oil rigs round Lloydminster slowed down, so rather than go on Unemployment Insurance, we traded our home in Lloydminster for the farm of Lewis Beynon, and on April 1, 1954, my husband, Peter, myself and our four children, Garry aged 9, Gail aged 5, Glen nearly 3, and Grant 8 months old, left Lloydminster to come to our present farm on the S.W. 25-53-1-W4th. Needless to say it was quite a change - no running water, electricity or natural gas. At that time there was no road to our place, just a trail that wasn't plowed in the winter time, so we came through our neighbours place, Alf and Peggy Cundliffe, and up to our new home. It was bitterly cold that day, 40 below, but warmed up in a few days and we were able to get settled. That spring, Garry walked just over three miles to school to finish his grade 4. In the fall, Gail started to school and also walked the three miles, tho' only 5. We bought a horse for them to ride but they would not ride - often tied her to a tree a short ways from home and walked, so we gave up. Later Glen, Grant and Gordon did the same. I don't believe they ever missed a day at school no matter how cold.

Garry had to leave to take his grade 9 at Chauvin and Gail became the janitor at Jumbo Hill School. She would leave home around 7:15 a.m. to get the school coal fire going.

By this time we had two more children - Gordon, born in 1955 and David in 1958. The school was closed at Jumbo Hill in 1961 and the kids were bussed to Marwayne. Garry was able to return home to finish his High School. Garry is now teaching in Marwayne (1979), Gail is a teacher also, is married and lives in Edmonton. Gordon is studying to be an electrician. Glen, Grant and David are farming with us.

The winter of '55-'56, was a very bad winter. We were snowed in for two months. Peter's brother-in-law brought groceries out to the highway from Lloydminster and Peter pulled them on a toboggan over a mile to the house. Our only vehicle then, was a 1949 Mercury truck, which all eight of us piled into to go anywhere. Had a lot of company and a lot of fun along with the hard times. In those days everyone worked hard and no one expected the Government to take care of them. People helped each other.

In 1965 the Saskatchewan Power Co., brought the power to our farm. Life became easier with deep freezers, fridges, lights and electric stove.

In 1970, we got a telephone and in 1975, put in the running water. All these things have really made me lazy.



Glenn, Gail, Gary and David Grant and Gordon

Many other changes have taken place over the years. Close friends left for other places or retired. We purchased the Cundliffe farm, Asberry Ford's farm and Dan and Mable Currie's farm. Glen bought the quarter that used to be Jimmy Lowrie's and just recently Grant was able to buy Herman and Rose Ford's farm.

Modern farming with new equipment is far removed from even the fifties when a threshing crew came at harvest time, friends sawed wood together, wives and kids helped with the chores, stooked, etc., etc.

When we came here in 1954 there was talk of a Meridian Bridge. As I write this it looks as if it will be a reality before long.

ALFRED LOWRIE

Alfred Wysus Lowrie was born May 6, 1898 about 16 miles from Rochester, Minnesota. Came to Canada in 1919 in the spring and lived with my parents for about two years at Warwickville.

Married Hazel Gentry in the fall of '22. We had six children, Raymond, Kenneth, Maxine, Joyce, Morris and Nadine. Raymond lives in Haney, B.C., and spent most of his life in the Air Force and is now retired. Kenneth in Navy and Air Force and now lives in Haney, B.C. Maxine lives in Westbank, B.C. Joyce lives in Comox, B.C. Morris lives in Falkland, B.C. and is farming. Nadine lives in Vancouver. My children are all married.



Alfred and Hazel's children off to school on "Bird" Joyce, Maxine, Kenny, Raymond and Morris who really didn't go.

With my second wife, Elsie Soprovich, we had three children; two boys and one girl. Gordon is in the Army and married. Mike works for C.N.R. in Vanderhoof, B.C. Lynda is in Barrie, Ontario and married.

I'm now retired and live in Spences Bridge, B.C.

My father, John Lowrie, was born in 1874 in Minnesota. My mother Julia Chase, was born in Iowa in 1874. They had seven boys and three girls.

I lived 16½ miles north of Lloydminster on the Fourth Meridian in Saskatchewan on my farm. Five of my children were born there. I moved to Lloydminster and lived there for two or three years. I had a pig farm, sold out, and moved to B.C. in 1944.

ORVILLE LOWRIE STORY by Marg Ricard



Orville and Ruby Lowrie - 1967

Dad was born in Pleasant Grove, Minnesota and moved to Lloydminster, with his family in December 1918, at the age of 11 years. They lived on a farm 18 miles north of town. There were 7 boys and 4 girls in the family altogether.

Mom was born in Scotland and came to Canada in 1914 with her mother and father and 2 sisters. Most of her early life was spent in Calgary, Alberta.

Mom and dad were married in January 1929 and lived on the S.W. of 23-53-1-W4th. They had a son Jim and a daughter, Margaret.

My earliest recollections are of a log house with lots of chickens and pigs in the barnyard, down the hill from the house. The barn also is big in my memories as it was built into a bank above the creek and was made of poles and straw. I always figured our animals had the warmest barn in the district. The creek that ran through the home quarter also made our farm more distinctive in my mind.

Jim and I went to school at Jumbo Hill School, walking 1½ miles each way. I remember those days with fond memories.

In 1939 dad joined the Army, but was only in the service for a few years due to health reasons, so we ended up on the farm once again. It was also a return to the familiar old school.

Eventually, in the late 1940's, dad and mom bought their own farm at Alcurve, Alberta, and built a new house, where they lived until dad passed away in the spring of 1969.

Meanwhile, in the early 1960's Jim moved to the U.S.A. where he began his preaching career. He married there and still resides there with his family.

After dad's death, mom moved to town where she enjoyed the company of many friends until she died in 1977.

Having spent most of my life after I was married, in town, my husband, Ray Ricard, and I are now returning to a much longed-for country life and a farm of our own.



Jim and Eron Lowrie's family - 1967



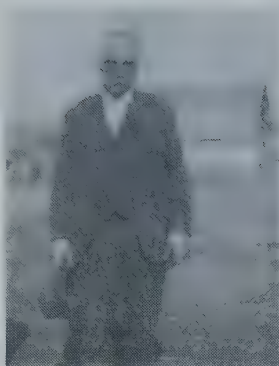
Marg and Ray Ricard's family - 1967

ANGUS MCKAY - STORIES I'VE COLLECTED **Monica Gibbs**

Flora Charmen says that Angus McKay (commonly known as Mac) was born about 1857 in Grey County, just a short distance from Owen Sound, Ontario, of Scottish parents. This was before the registration of births so there is no record of the date. It is believed that he attended Rockford School for a very short time; that his mother died when he was young; that he had some brothers and sisters; and that the late Edmonton lawyer, A.G. McKay (one time member of the Alberta cabinet) was a first cousin.

Angus left home at an early age to make his way in the world, first going to Manitoulin Island, then west to the Lakehead at Port Arthur. It was here that Mrs. Cheley of the Dr. Cooke Nursing Home recalls Angus. He was helping the family move when they lived back east. She was a little girl of four or five and had fallen and cut her leg quite badly. Mac picked her up and carried her to the Dr., then he carried her back home again. Her father was away at the time and her mother was most grateful because there were other small children to be looked after.

From Port Arthur, Angus went west, first to Manitoba around Brandon, then on to Saskatchewan at Yellowgrass and Regina. From there to Alberta to Gleichen, Calgary, Provost, Daysland, and at the time of the Riel Rebellion he hauled freight around Fort Pitt and Battleford. He told of sitting on his



Angus McKay - 1928

wagon seat writing letters and no one, including the Indians, would shoot at him - he was liked by one and all.

In the late 1920's Angus bought the land owned by John McLellan on the south side of the Saskatchewan River, about one mile west of the fourth meridian. Here he made his home, enjoying his horses and living the life he loved. Mac loved his horses and raised quite a few - even some polo ponies. He was injured by them several times but still he thought that they were the best. He was kicked once in the face - a six inch gash - and walked all the way to George McKay's, approximately 8 miles, for help.

Another time Mr. and Mrs. H.B. Hall were on their way to Onion Lake for the July 1st picnic and found Mac sitting beside the road, patiently waiting for someone to take him to Lloydminster to the doctor. A horse had kicked him in the head and lifted his scalp. Mrs. Hall wanted to wrap it up but he said "No". So they turned around and took him back to Lloydminster and to the hospital, and within days he was back at his farm with his beloved horses.

I'm told that Mac had beautiful white teeth and one day while working on the road building crew down by Streamstown, he was struck in the jaw by a Johnson bar on a fresno and it loosened a tooth. The men who were with him wanted him to go to the dentist and get it pulled out but he said "No" and he asked one of the men to pull it out. When they objected he said, "Dag blast it man, pull it out" - and so Angus lost his first and only tooth. This happened around 1932.

Tom Campbell recalls a time seeing Mac's horses stuck in the slough and he went over to tell him. As he got close to the house he could hear Mac talking -- "One step closer and I'll shoot you". "One step more and I'll blow your head off". "One step closer ..." Bang - and out the door rolled a dead rooster! Tom was very relieved because he thought Mac had been talking to him.

THE JOHN McLELLANS **By Monica Gibbs**

John and Mary Jane McLellan came from Owen Sound, Ontario, in 1912. John's father and grandfather were born in New Brunswick and his mother was born in Scotland. Mary Jane (Lennox) McLellan was born in Glasgow, Scotland, and came to Canada when she was four years old.

The McLellans came by train bringing some of their furniture and belongings. They had to purchase more when they set up homesteading on the land up



Mary Jane and John McLellan, Owen Sound, Ontario, 1914.

by the Saskatchewan River now owned by Pete Lorenz. They were 21 miles from Lloydminster and 26 from Marwayne. John farmed in the summer to prove up his land and spent the winters in Lloydminster.

Mary Jane had previously been married to Mr. Pete La Haye and they lived in Owen Sound in a house built by her father-in-law in 1840 and when Aunt Catherine was visiting back home in 1965, people were still living in it. The Le Hayes had three children - Mae, who later married George McKay and lived in the Warwickville District; Lawrence, who stayed in the east and Pete who married Annette Major in 1925, I think, and lived in the Grainview District.

The John McLellans had five children - Mary, who married Harold Miller, half brother to Archie Miller. They had two children. Bill (William Gordon) an air gunner in World War II and was killed in action in England. Margaret, married, and lives in B.C.

Margaret (Peg), Mrs. Dan Pickett, who lives in Capreol, Ontario. They had one daughter, Mary.

Micheal (wife, Obe, deceased) son Joe lives in Fort Saskatchewan and daughter, Kay, Mrs. Charlie Wier who lives in Edmonton. Mike was in World War II and after the war he worked as a desk clerk at the Fort Saskatchewan Penitentiary. When he retired he went to Edmonton and is still living there.

Catherine - Mrs. Mike Hughes of Lloydminster. She had one son, Pat, born in 1934, the same year as the Dionne Quints. He died in 1938, Sept. 15, at 4½ years of age. Catherine came west in 1914. Previous to this she had worked as a switchboard operator at St. Michaels College in Toronto. From 1914 to 17 she did housework for W.L. Cameron in Lloydminster and then went back to telephone operator in Lloydminster till she married Mike Hughes in 1927.

Angus came west in 1911, never married but worked for many people and much of the time for his relations. He was always Uncle Angus to us kids and we sure loved him as he had a way with children. He was really quite a character and not always doing what the relations approved of, but liked by all. He died in 1957 or around then.

John had a bad heart and moved to Lloydminster in 1917. He had worked for the CPR in Ontario and so got a railway pension at the age of fifty. After they moved to Lloydminster the McLellan family was the stop-over-home for many people, especially for the ladies' who were waiting for their

babies to be born. My mother, Mrs. Archie Hughes was one; Flora Charman says also, Mrs. Charters, Mrs. Long Dan Campbell and Edith Findlay, just to mention a few.

Grandfather used to haul wood and water for the widow ladies and when it was severely cold, light their fires, empty ashes, etc. He was a very kind grandfather - the children loved to sit on his knee and he would often strick up for them in an era when children were supposed to be seen and not heard. He passed away at the age of 69 in 1925.

Grandmother McLellan - I can remember her knitting - it seemed to me she was always knitting and Joan recalls that she knit some doll clothes from some left over wool and of course everybody wanted them but she thinks Margaret was the lucky one.

The McLellans were a very warm hearted family and cared for the well being of their neighbours where ever they lived - Owen Sound or Alberta. We kids adopted them all as our relations - Aunts and Uncles were scarce as Uncle Mike was our only uncle in Canada and so we were only too glad to make Aunt Catherine's sisters and brothers our uncles and aunts, especially when they all lived so close.

RON NOBLE

Ron and Marilyn Noble live on the M. Alsager place. Ron came from Vermilion, Alberta on April 27, 1967. In November, 1969, he married Marilyn Mallett from the Blackrock District, they now have three children; Leann, Lexi and Ryan. The operation consists of a cow-calf operation consisting of 300 cows. The natural springs running through the pastures and corrals provide year round water for all the livestock. Cliff and Mary Mallett, Marilyn's parents, live in the same yard since they sold their farm in the Blackrock District.

ERNEST RAINBOTH STORY by Eleanor Blakley and Floy Alton



Ernest and Ellen Rainboth, North Dakota, 1901.

Ernest Alfred Rainboth was born in Starmonton County, Scarbough, Ont., on August 3, 1878. When he was about three months old his parents, Alfred and Jane Rainboth, moved to Devil's Lake, North Dakota. He grew up there, helping his dad, and working out. He was always fond of sports of all kinds and used to play ball until he was hit by polio at 18 or 19.

In 1901, he married Ellen Saphrona Greybill, who was born on October 29, 1882, at Brown County, Jacksonville, Kansas. Five children were born in the U.S.A. - Floy, George, Jennie, Lester and Thelma.

When land opened up for homesteading in Canada, dad and some of his neighbours left in November, 1909, to take up homesteads at what was then Stoppington, Alta., - now Youngstown. He left mom and us kids with our grandmother, Laura Hartsoche, at Ray, North Dakota, until spring. Sister Thelma was born that November 23. In the spring dad came down and got us, the machinery, cattle, horses, etc. We went by train as far as Gadsby, Alberta, then the rest of the way by covered wagon. Dad had built a 12 by 14 shack on the homestead and seven of us lived in that one spring and summer. We kids slept on folding cots. Two kids to a cot - one at each end. The cots were folded up out of the way in the daytime and made up again each night.

At that time it was a vast prairie of grass and no fences to speak of. The older children can remember being frightened by neighbouring bull fights while helping to herd the cattle. Four girls were born at Youngstown - Ruby, Veryl, Edythe and Eleanor. Dad broke up land and everybody did real good until the dry years set in. After many dry, windy years, people were searching for a better way of life and looked toward northern Alberta. In 1926, dad left to see about land at Ferguson Flats. He rented land there until it was sold. It took more than a year before we had a permanent home again, and this was in the Jumbo Hill District. Dad rented the Bill Lemley land just below Alsager's hill. In 1926 another daughter was born - Norma June. I'm sure dad was disappointed to have six girls in a row.

My (Eleanor's) fondest memories are of the years at Jumbo Hill. It didn't take much to amuse children at that time. We rode horseback to Beynon's for our mail and later on, to Swan's. Christmas concerts were the highlight of the winter. There would be a sleigh box full of us, nestled in the straw and blanketed well. Dad had Swedish sleigh bells - a sound I will always associate with happy times. In the summer there were ball games, Lea Park Stampede and the picnic at Warwickville. For a quarter we could buy an ice-cream cone, stick candy, a banana, a package of gum and a glass of lemonade. With such a large family of girls, our place was a beehive on Sundays. Lester had a pair of boxing gloves, so that was added to playing ball and pitching horse shoes.

The Marwayne school fair attracted many surrounding schools. It was well attended by Jumbo Hill with exhibits of vegetables and school work. Our pride and joy was taking part in the Vermilion Drama and Musical Festival. We "Jumbo Hillers" won the cup several years.

We sensed our parents worry when the price of cattle and grain plunged downward. The struggle to make ends meet seemed to bring neighbours closer together. Mr. Cornelius Clifford lived to the north of our place. Each day around 11 a.m. we would hear the gate open - it would be "Cliff" coming for a game of crib with dad.

The Bill Lemley land was sold and we moved to the Harry Marcellus land, closer to the river. There was a good barn on it and it was used for barn dances which were sponsored by the local ball clubs.

Music played an important part in our home. Dad played the fiddle and mouth organ. Later, Lester, Veryl and I also played several instruments and enjoyed singing. We had a band and played for

the dances at Harlan Hall. I can remember riding horseback nine miles, carrying my guitar in one hand and a bag containing my dress. All of this for three dollars, which would buy a pair of shoes in those days.

As a very young boy, dad was chased by a dog which scared him so badly that he stuttered for the rest of his life. Being used to this, we weren't aware of it until dad would be telling an interesting story and would be unable to complete what his thoughts were. After several tries he would get frustrated and come out with a good cuss word, which seemed to get him back on what he was trying to say. This would amuse us to no end as he was not one to swear in front of mom and his daughters.

Mom was a home person, she enjoyed her garden and puttering around with her chickens. Nothing worried her. We always thought dad did enough worrying for both, anyhow. Often Mom would be called upon to help with sick people or with births.

In 1937, mom and dad moved to Heinsburg where many friends and relatives from Youngstown and Devil's Lake, lived. Lester joined the army in 1939 and served overseas until 1945.

In 1951 their Golden Wedding Anniversary was held in Heinsburg. Dad sold his farm in 1954 and they moved into Heinsburg where they stayed for a couple of years. Then they built a house in Floy and Leonard's yard and they were much happier down here. Dad enjoyed helping with the milk cows and working in the garden. Dad died on July 2, 1958, at 79 years of age. Mom followed on December 9, 1968. Two of our family are also now gone, Jennie in 1974 and Edythe in 1978.

I am glad that I was born to have lived through the depression years. That experience leaves one with a sense of values and it is a lesson that could be taught in no other way than by living it.

We now have nine grandchildren. Our daughter, Patricia, is Mrs. Joe Rooks of Lloydminster. They have eight children. Our son, Raymond, has a daughter and is living in the Edmonton area, Les and I are in Edmonton, too.

George lives in Fort Lauderdale, Florida. Lester in Elk Point, Floy (Mrs. Leonard Alton) lives north of Marwayne, Thelma (Mrs. Stephen Brooks) in Fort McMurray, Ruby (Franklin) in Marwayne, Veryl (Strickler) in Courtney, B.C., June (Lacombe) in Lloydminster.



Rainboth family reunion 1977 - 1st - Edythe, Eleanor, Thelma, June
2nd - Veryl, Lester, Floy, Ruby. Missing Jenny and George.

CON RISTAD

Con Ristad was a bachelor of Swedish extraction, who lived in the Jumbo Hill District in the early '40's on the S.W. of 25-53-1-W4th. For many years he owned a sawmill north of Onion Lake.

At his half-way house at Thompson Lake, he had a rather unique method of winter watering for the teams of the fellows, who were hauling lumber out from the mill. He had a wooden water trough with a hole in the bottom, which he put in the lake and put a wood burning heater in the trough. As long as the heater was kept burning - there was water in the trough. The men hauling lumber, stopped at the half-way house to eat their lunch and kept the fire going so everyone could water their horses.

Louis and Emily Beynon bought Con's farm and later sold it to Peter Lorenz.

THE TOM RIVARD STORY

Tom Rivard was born in 1886 in Chicago, Ill., and cowboyed in Montana before coming to Canada. He worked at the Onion Lake Mission and there he met Maria Money, born in 1894, who had been brought up by Dr. Matheson at St. Barnabas Mission. Tom and Maria were married in 1913.

In 1921, they moved to the South Ferriby District, where Tom worked for Jack Heath. They moved to the Jumbo Hill District in 1924 and Tom ran the Forbesville Ferry there for the next four years. They moved from Jumbo Hill to Onion Lake and then on to Spruce Lake.

Tom and Maria had six children - four girls and two boys. Beth (Vivienne Elizabeth) married Resiel Hawkins and now resides in Vermilion, Alta.

Mary, who married Ed Labreque, now lives in Edmonton, Alta.

Dorothea married Andy Cavel. Andy has passed away and Dorothea lives in Golden, B.C.

Rosealee was born in 1919 and died of diphtheria at Spruce Lake in 1929.

Louis and his wife Pearl, live in Spruce Lake.

Tommy has not married and lives in Edmonton.

Tom Rivard passed away in Spruce Lake in 1957. Maria, at 85, resides in the Jubilee Home in Edmonton.

THE SWAN STORY

by Jack F. Swan

On April 10, 1908, my chum, Ted Aslat and I left Pembroke Dockyard for Canada, our destination, Lloydminster. We tossed a penny as against Australia - Canada won - or did she lose? Don't ask me why two young men of twenty-three years of age left good homes and assured positions in the Civil Service, except for the love of adventure. We met up with Charlie Hayes who located us on our homesteads in the Jumbo Hill Country - W½-10-53-1-W4th.

Stanley Hayes helped us build a shack on my homestead - N.W. 10. We bought horses and a plow and made our first mark in our new world. That fall we went threshing. It was too lonesome in the

Leighton District, that winter, so we stayed at the Hayes' winter ranch at South Ferriby. The Hayes family still were living in the Northminster district. We got some breaking done on our homesteads, but had to work out, so took to surveying. I did mostly contract work and Ted went on Railroad and Federal survey.

In 1912, after coming back from surveying in the Peace River Area, I got married to Wilhelmina Hayes of South Ferriby. We were married at the Hayes' home by Father Cunningham of Onion Lake. After a honeymoon in Prince Albert, where I had been surveying, we came back to the homestead and a cold winter. We had fixed up the house on Ted's homestead and were to live there for the next few years. Fred Stone and wife had taken the N.E. 10 and Mr. N. Alberts and wife lived on the S.E.10. To the south, half a mile, lived the D.B. Campbells, and G.L. Gentry was to the N.E. about a mile. The Alsagers, - Matt, Louis and Eric were not too far to the west; these were our neighbours.

I had got ten acres broken that summer, so as our duties were all done we got titles to our quarters.

In 1913, I stayed home and farmed and Ted again went out surveying. That August our first child was born - on the farm 22 miles from Lloydminster. Mrs. Alberts brought our daughter, Marie, into this wonderful land of ours. Our neighbour, Stony, had a team and buggy hitched up and ready to go for help, if needed, - that was commonplace for several years, but I do not remember any fatalities.

The majority of our neighbours were from the States, and wonderful people they were - The Lemleys, Hughes, Hawkins, Kepka and aforementioned ones. We had many good times in the school, built in 1912. We raised our own debentures, soon had 12 going to school. The school house kept the community spirit up, plays, dances and meetings, a sort of self government, for the betterment of the district.

The outbreak of the Great War in 1914, was to shake us all up. Ted Aslat joined up early with the first contingent. He said I was to stay and look after things, as I had a family to take care of, and said he would be back. Our son, Charlie, was born in June 1915. By 1917, I felt that I had to go see what was happening, so together with five others from around home, Dan Campbell, Lloyd Campbell, George Alcock, John Castel and Sam Bourne, I joined up. In two days we were on our way to St. Johns, New Brunswick. My wife sold the livestock and returned to her father's ranch at South Ferriby.



The J. F. Swan Homestead 1909 - Wilhelmina Hayes, Jack Swan, Belle Alsager, Stanley Hayes, Lily Alsager, Edith Hayes.



Wartime Wedding - England 1942 - Jim Stone, Charlie and Gladys Swan, Gladys's father, Marie Swan.

CHARLES F. SWAN STORY
by C.F. Swan

I was born on June 17, 1915, the year of the big crop, as I was to hear later. Many babies were born that year in the Leighton District, along with a good crop. No doctor was present at the occasion of my birth, but with the assistance of Ma Alberts, as midwife, I arrived safely; later I understand Dr. Cooke had a look at us. I was the second child of Jack and Mina Swan; my sister, Marie had arrived August 1, 1913, in similar fashion. Ma and Pa Alberts lived on the S.E. of Sec. 10 and Fred Stone and wife Blanche, lived on the N.E. ¼. Their houses and ours were quite close together and connected by trails through the woods.

My earliest recollections, however, were of living in a small house in Lloydminster. My dad had joined the Royal Canadian Engineers early in 1917 and my mother had taken a house in town to wait out the war. I remember, quite vividly, Armistice Day 1918. There was a great deal of noise coming from down town, cheering, horns honking and flags waving. I remember us kids standing with our mother on the porch, watching this going on, my mother was crying and I wondered why! A young boy came around with a wagon delivering groceries and had a small flag attached to it. I believe this young boy was John Spence.

My dad returned from overseas about February, 1919, and I remember this quite well and some presents he brought for me. We were still living in Lloydminster and in the spring we moved back to the Leighton District. We first lived on the Armstrong place, this was midway between Bystrom's, to the west and Alsager's to the east and two episodes of this period stand out in my memory. My mother was terrified of prairie fires, and one afternoon it became very smokey from the west and as my dad was away, she took us two kids, my sister and I, over to Bystrom's, about a half mile away. Later in the day Mr. Alsager and my dad went away west to locate the fire. In those days, the threat of prairie fires was still something to worry about. It was here that I first got to know the Alsager kids, Ted and Leslie, and one day we were all playing in the yard and off to the east, about a half a mile away, along the trail, a group of riders could be seen approaching. As we watched them, suddenly Leslie made a remarkable discovery, and started to yell "Run, run, we must hide, they are Catholics coming". We all ran and hid.

Later, that summer we moved back to the Aslat house; this was the house that we had lived in before the war and the one in which I had been born. Ted Aslat, my dad's chum, did not return to Canada after the war, and we lived in it again for another year. In

the October of that year, 1919, my sister, Kathleen, arrived. She was born in the Lloydminster Hospital, and Pete LaHaye brought my mother and the new baby home in his Model T., one very cold day around the end of October. At the same time, there arrived from England, my dad's two younger brothers, Cyril and Frank. The teacher of Jumbo Hill, Miss Dolena MacLean, was staying with us that year, so the old house was well filled. About this time we got a pup from Stone's which we named Beppo, and he lived with us until he died of old age in 1934.

Winter came early in 1919, and turned out to be one of the worst on record; crops were caught out in the fields and I recall my dad digging stooks out of deep snow. Feed was scarce and became very expensive before spring; my dad had bought a number of young cattle the previous fall and many were lost during the winter.

In 1921, my Uncle Cyril bought the S.E. ¼ of Sec. 10, previously owned by Mr. N. Alberts, who had retired to the coast. This farm had a nice little house on it and here we were all to live there until 1929. Uncle Frank went away to Normal School and later came back to teach in the district. Our closest neighbours were the Stone Family, less than a quarter mile to the north, where there were two children, Gordon and Margerie. To the east, about ¼ mile, lived the Henshaw family - Ethan and Nellie. Ethan was a big strong fellow and used to entertain us by lifting his saddle horse. He would get his shoulders under the horse's girth and lift the horse clear off the ground. I remember the Henshaws had a baby boy and entered him in the baby contest at the Lloydminster fair and won first prize - this was in 1921 or '22. Ethan was very proud of this achievement. This family was soon to move away - to the coast, I think.

About this time, 1921 or '22, the cattle in the area were treated for mange, and a government official, I think his name was Blake, came into the district and organized the dipping of all range cattle. I remember him, because he batched in the Aslat house. The dip was built down by Six-mile Lake, on Sec. 31-52-1. My father had taken on the job of running a booth, at which, the crew operating the dip could eat as well as those who were bringing in the cattle, from the surrounding farms and ranches. One day, my dad took me with him for the day and although I was only seven at the time, I can still remember how the dip operated. A concrete tank had been constructed below ground and a wooden crate big enough to hold a large bull, was lowered into this tank and then raised by horse power; the tank was filled with a hot sulphur solution. A man stood upon a scaffold above the crate, and with a long pole pushed the animals head down into the solution.

The cattle were driven into the crate by a chute, the mixture was heated in tanks along side and a team of horses supplied the power to raise and lower the crate. Water was hauled from the nearby lake, and on the prairie close by, herds of cattle were awaiting their turn. It took quite a few men to operate the dip, and while my memory is fading, I believe, that Angus McKay, was the teamster operating the crate and that Art Barnes was the man with the pole. I think also, that Mr. Strong, had something to do with heating the water. All the white-faced cattle went around with yellow faces for the rest of that summer.

I started to school at Jumbo Hill in February, 1921 - my first teacher was Mrs. Phil Adamson, and my last teacher was Miss Johanson in 1927 and 1928. Other teachers were Miss McGillevry, Frank Swan, Miss Tory. When I was quite young, I remember walking to school occasionally, and being afraid of the cattle. There was much open land and cattle roamed at will over it. Herd law was not established in the area until about 1930, so that a condition known as Free Range, prevailed during the '20's. The bulls were turned loose with the herds and caused considerable anxiety to young children who might, on occasion, have to walk to school. So we learned to ride early in life. My grandfather, Chas. Hayes, gave me an Indian pony about 1922 - I called him Ben, after the Indian who had owned him, and rode him throughout the next ten years or more.

We milked quite a number of cows during those early days, and as they were turned out early in the morning, into the open land to the east, it required considerable riding to locate them and bring them home in the evening. This was my job during all my school days at Jumbo Hill. I would raid the bread box upon getting home from school, and then set out on my pony about five-thirty. If I was lucky, I might get the cows into the corral about seven - but sometimes they just couldn't be located and I would return at dark without them and would have to resume the search the next morning. The country was open to the meridian, to the east, and down to and beyond, Warwickville School, to the South, - I sometimes wonder how many miles I put on my Indian pony.

About the end of the '20's, Free Range came to an end, and Herd Law came into effect in the Municipality. There had been considerable agitation to end this privilege, but the advocates of Free Range campaigned for its continuation. The arguments, pro and con, raged on for a good while and finally, a plebiscite was held and Herd Law won. I think this was in 1930, and was followed by most of the open land being leased and fenced. This changed the district somewhat as roads now had to be built along the road allowances, whereas previously, the trails had meandered over the open sections,

Threshing time was very exciting to us kids, and the earliest outfit I can remember, on our place was probably in 1921, and would be one run by Roy Busch. I can remember also having a steam thresher do us and it was run by Dan Currie. Later on, I recall, we were threshed by Walter Franklin, with an outfit that was pulled by horses and powered by a stationary gas engine. The separator did not have a feeder on it and Mr. Franklin took the bundle from the rack, cut the twine and then pushed the bundle into the separator. The straw was elevated out the back end of the separator. After each load, Mr. Franklin, would rush around to the back and drag the straw away from the elevator with a fork.

Later in the '20's, we were threshed by Philip Weighill, who had a more modern outfit, a steel separator and a Case engine. After this we were sometimes threshed by Alfred Lowrie, who had a Wallis tractor.

The Jumbo Hill District was very active in the '20's, annual picnics were held and were attended by visitors from many miles around. A lot of work went into the preparation of these events. Horse racing was usually staged, also baseball, football and many athletic competitions. Besides attending the local

picnic, we would go to similar picnics held in adjoining districts - Willowlea, Warwickville, St. Margarets, and on the 1st of July, the place to go was Onion Lake, for their Sports Day. Many dances were held in the old school house, and the Christmas Concert was the event of the school year, especially for us youngsters, and I suspect, for many of the adults as well. We also had a school picnic at the end of June. I can also remember concerts being put on in the school by members of the district - and occasionally a full length play. The attendance at all these events was full to overflowing.

Another great occasion was going to the Lloydminster Fair. Cars became quite common, during this period, so attendance at distant events became easier, and it was now possible to get to Lloydminster to watch a movie at the Empress Theatre. With the greater use of cars came improvement in the roads. By 1929, everyone in the district had a vehicle of some sort, and were finding much enjoyment through their new found mobility.

I was seven, when my youngest sister, Aileen, was born. It must have been pretty crowded in the small house we were living in, as my Uncle Cyril was living with us at that time, and sometimes my Uncle Frank would be there as well. Uncle Frank taught school at South Ferriby and at Jumbo Hill. Later, he taught at the new High School at Streamstown and we all moved to Streamstown for that year, so that Marie and I could take grade 10. Up to grade 9 was taught at Jumbo Hill. My Uncle Cyril went to England for a visit during the winter of 1928 - he went on a cattle boat with a shipment of cattle arranged by Alec. Mitchell - livestock dealer in Lloydminster. While in England, my uncle became engaged to Marie Cavanagh, and planned on bringing her to Alberta.

In 1929, my dad built a house on his homestead, not too far from the site of his original log shack. We got moved into this house just before freezeup. It was a bit roomier than the one we had been living in on my uncle's place. This house was eventually moved into Marwayne, where my folks retired in 1955.

With the Thirties came the depression, money became scarce as prices dropped to record low levels. This coincided with some very dry weather, which further aggravated the depressed conditions. The people of the district however, soon adjusted and generally speaking were very cheerful and very friendly and neighbourly. Many of the shiny new cars were put away or left to rust, and the horses made a comeback. If there wasn't a dance to go to, we would have parties at one of the homes. To me, they were good times.

Radios, too, helped to make these times better, soon everyone had one and all thrilled to the exploits of Myrt and Marge and laughed over Amos and Andy. We became acquainted with the members of the Toronto Maple Leafs and of the Edmonton Grads; and for the first time we were listening to what was going on in the world as it happened.

My Uncle Cyril was married during the fall of 1931, to Marie Cavanagh, from England, and lived in the house on the Albert place. They had a son, Pat, born in 1933, and another son, Joe, in 1935. They left the district during the war, when my uncle joined the army, and after the war lived in Medicine Hat. They had another son, David, born there. Uncle Cyril died in the late '60's, and Marie now lives in Toronto.

My sister, Marie, started nurses training at the



Jim's Wedding - Chris, Gladys, Charlie, Terry and Jim
 Misericordia Hospital in Edmonton in February 1931, and graduated in 1934. In 1930, and again in 1932, I went to school in Edmonton and finished my High School. Kathleen and Aileen, after schooling in Jumbo Hill, attended high school in Clandonald and later took nurses' training. Kathleen at the Misericordia in Edmonton and Aileen at North Bay, Ontario.

There were, during the thirties, quite a few young fellows in our district and not many girls. In the summer, we played baseball against Willowlea and South Ferriby. There was an old baseball diamond north of the school and many a Sunday was spent there. During the winter we would clean the snow from one of the sloughs nearby and have skating parties. One fall we raised a bit of money and built a hockey rink. I remember that we had about \$30 and Jim Campbell and I, with two wagons, went up somewhere beyond Onion Lake and brought two large wagon loads of lumber. Enough to put a four foot wall around it. We kept the rink going all winter, it took hours to get the snow off, so that we could play against Willowlea. I don't suppose the hockey was very good, but it brought much enjoyment to the whole district.

Towards the middle of the thirties, we began to hear over the radio, a lot about a new movement called Social Credit. Soon everyone was talking about it. I remember the whole district going to a meeting at the school where a young man from Calgary gave a talk on how the Social Credit would bring prosperity back to the province of Alberta. He was very convincing and most of his listeners were ready to give Mr. Aberhart a chance. I recall one farmer tho', who wondered how he could get a hired man if everyone was to receive \$25 per month!

overseas as a Nursing Sister, visited us on her first leave, and spent a few happy days with us.

We did not see Charlie again for some time. He had gone to Normandy in July with the Algonquin Regiment of the 4th Canadian Division, and while in Holland, he was given leave to go home to Canada for Christmas. This was in 1944 and was a special leave for those who had been overseas for five years. Chris and I travelled down from Scotland to London to see him, but only for a short while. Before his return, Chris and I moved back to a village in Surrey, called Horley, where both Marie and Kathleen were nursing at 14th Canadian General Hospital. Here, Charlie was able to visit all of us. But very soon he

had to return to Holland; he was now a Major, commanding a company of the Algonquin Regt. While at Horley, I attended the wedding of Kathleen Swan and Bill Wyatt. Bill, a member of the Calgary Highlanders had been wounded in Normandy and was one of Kathleen's patients.

We returned to London after that and soon it was V.E. Day, and the war was over for us - what a relief, we had made it safely!

Charlie returned to Canada in July 1945, and took his discharge in March, 1946, when he decided to go back farming in his home district.

Chris and I boarded the "Queen Mary" on May 3, 1946, along with about 2,000 other War Brides and their children, and landed at Halifax, several days later. Then we travelled by train to Edmonton, a most tedious journey altogether, and then on to Jumbo Hill and to our new life all together.

SWAN STORY by Chas. Swan

I came back to the district in the spring of 1946. I had taken out a Homestead Lease on the N½-11, on the north slope of Jumbo Hill.

After Gladys and Chris arrived in May, we stayed with my parents. In the fall we bought Marion Gentry's quarter and about Dec. 1, we moved into the small house that he had built upon it, just about ½ mile north of my Dad's place. It was bitter cold that winter and our wood pile was small; but we survived. We started farming in 1947, - I had bought an old 28-44 Oliver Hart Parr tractor, which, I figured I would need for breaking. This tractor was of 1930 vintage and it cost me almost what it had sold for new. But I did break about 100 acres up on Jumbo Hill with it during 1947 and '48. New machinery was not very plentiful during those first years after the war. Mr. D. B. Campbell had given me a couple of sows and I was soon in the pig business. Keeping pigs seemed to be the only way of keeping the wolf from the door during those years.

We had problems during the immediate post-war period, the roads were very bad, no gravel, except on some of the main roads. If a heavy rain came while away, it was often impossible to get home. In winter we had to open the roads ourselves or resort to horses.

There were lots of young children, community spirit was good and our social life revolved around the school. Our son, Jim, was born August 4, 1947, and that fall we started to enlarge our small house. This process of enlarging and improving our home was to continue for many years.

Machinery became more readily available from about 1950, and with the advent of the "friendly banker", it became possible to equip our farms with new and much better machinery. The weather tho' was quite a problem and managed to discourage and frustrate us at irregular intervals - rust, frost, drought and snow all took their toll. However, people seemed to cope and won out in the end.

In 1946, I had bought 2 cows with calves at \$125 each and Mr. Alsager gave me another cow, but because I had a shortage of pasture I was not able to expand much in the cattle line. So we chose pigs instead and for the next 29 years pigs kept us fed, clothed and at home. They kept us up at night, due to their inability to being born during decent daylight

hours. They regularly raided the garden if given the slightest opportunity, they chewed up our buildings and rooted up our yards, but they paid our bills and kept us going.

In 1948 we had two weddings in the Swan family, Marie and Aileen married brothers, Vito and Frank Totino, of Sudbury, Ontario.

Chris started school in 1949, in the old school. Teachers were very scarce and Jumbo Hill was cared for by supervisors, and about this time the district asked for a new school and got one in 1950.

In the '50's many improvements came to our district, first and most important was in 1953, when the Belcamp R.E.A. extended its line into our district. Donald Campbell had worked hard to bring this about and by the fall of that year the lights were turned on, - what a difference to our lives from then on. In 1958 we installed a water system on our farm, lines were laid for hogs and cattle, and the "back house" was gone forever.

In 1954 my father had given up the Leighton Post Office and it was moved to our place and my wife dutifully dispensed the mail at all hours of day or night until 1960, when a Rural Route was established. Also in that year, our school was closed and the children bussed to Marwayne. To complete our transition to the modern age we were to receive C.K.S.A. Television that same year.

By 1960 the condition of the roads into, and throughout the district had improved considerably, and with the modern snow-plows, we were no longer at the mercy of the weather. Closing of the school brought district activities to an end and along with television contributed to a decline in district sociability. People started to travel more and to look outward.

Chris went to the University of Alberta in 1961, enrolled in the Faculty of Education and was to graduate with a B. Ed in 1965. In 1966 he was married to Alice Dew of Edmonton, and they both taught at Paradise Valley and later at Vermilion. Jimmy started farming with me about that time. In 1965 we bought the N.E. 10 and in that year we also started raising cattle as well as pigs. We bought 20 cows from T. Carson and within a few years had increased up to around 70 cows.

In 1968 Gladys and I went on a most enjoyable trip to Britain. via Wardair, and visited again some of the places and people we had known during the war.

The seventies were to prove fruitful and eventful in many ways. We were to become grandparents; Shannon Marie was born to Chris and Alice in Vermilion in July 1970 and Erinn, in 1973.

Jimmy bought a half section in 1971 from Mrs. Gordon Boyce, and in 1974 another half section from Paul Bruchkowsky, and in that same year, 1974, Jim was married to Terry Campbell of Lloydminster. Terry had just graduated as a registered nurse from the Misericordia Hospital in Edmonton. Terry and Jim live on the Boyce Farm and in 1977 and again a year later, presented us with granddaughters, Nicole and Kelly.

Modes of farming were to change drastically in the mid-seventies, prices improved substantially, but inflation gathered momentum. Land prices rose spectacularly, farm tractors became huge, but clean and comfortable, and very expensive. Times had changed mostly for the better.

In 1975 we got out of the hog business. After

nearly 30 years of pigs, my wife decided we had had enough, and later that year we sold our last hog, I must admit, that from then on life was a bit better.

In 1976 I retired from the Hospital Board after spending 10 years with them, a duty which I enjoyed very much.

On May 13, 1979, my father passed away, just short of his 94th Birthday. We buried him in the Marwayne Cemetery. He was one of the original homesteaders of this district and had lived in the area for over seventy years.

As of this date, November 30, 1979, my wife Gladys and I are thinking of retiring from active farming. I don't suppose tho' that we shall leave the district, we have become too attached to wander far away. Besides my natural curiosity to see what happens next will probably hold me here.

DICK SWEEM

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Sweem lived on the S.E. of 22-53-1-W4th. They had a daughter named Doris. Mrs. Sweem was a very good cook and Flora Charman remembers her cooking at her folks place while Mrs. MacKay was in hospital one time. When they moved away from the district they went to B.C., where Dick worked at the Cold Stream Ranch.

BILL SLAUGHTER

Bill Slaughter came up from the States around 1908 and homesteaded on the SW-20-53-1. At one time he had been the World Champion Welter Weight boxer and was known by the ring name of "Billy Smith" or "The Mysterious Billy Smith". He left the district about 1913.

THE SAM TURLIN STORY

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Turlin, with their children Peter, Annie, Jim and a small baby, first lived on the Sweem place and then while Jack Swan was overseas during the First World War, Mr. Sweem took care of the Swan place. After the war, when Jack Swan returned home, the Turlin family moved to the Stone house. They left the district about 1921 and went to Lloydminster.

CLARY YOUNG STORY



1953 Charlie, Lewis, Clary, Phyllis, Margaret, Bob and baby Jean Young.

Clarence Young was born in the Irwinville District on November 6, 1915 - the fifth child of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Young. He grew up and went to school in the district until 1924, when the family moved to Marshall, Sask. They resided there until 1936, when another move was made, this time to

Meadow Lake, Sask. Clary has had a farm back ground all his life and he started working out at the age of 15. He has worked mostly as a farm labourer.

Margaret Rutherford was born in Rivers, Man. and her mother passed away when Margaret was just 9 years old. She went to live with her aunt in Yorkton, Sask., where she helped look after her aunt's children. Margaret joined her father, Andrew Rutherford, in Irwinville in 1936.

Clary and Margaret were married on October 14, 1940 and they have had five children: Charles (Chuck) was born on January 14, 1942. He married Melissa Wilson of Moncton, N.B., They now live in Kingston, Ont. and have two children, a boy and a girl. Chuck is a Sgt. in the Armed Forces and has almost completed his 20 year stint.

Robert (Bob) was born on June 23, 1943. He married Elenor Reply of Kingston, Ontario and they have 3 children, 2 girls and a boy. Bob is a real estate agent.

Phyllis was born on March 26, 1946. She married Edwin Papp and they have 4 children; 1 boy and 3 girls. They live in Lloydminster and Phyllis clerks in the Woolworth Store there. Edwin works for Universal Industries.

Lewis was born on September 4, 1951. He married Judy Ross of Lloydminster and they have four children, 2 boys and 2 girls. Lewis works for the Vermilion River School District and they now live in Kitscoty.

Jean was born on October 4, 1953. She married and has 3 children, 2 girls and a boy. She now lives in Lloydminster.

Travelling in the early days, was a bit different than now. It was done with horsepower, but that horsepower was not under the hood. You hitched up a team of horses to a sleigh or buggy or rode horse back and often the horses weren't used to the horseless carriage that was making its advent into society. When a driving team met one of these noisy contraptions, there was often a catastrophe. It seemed like every time the Young's took the team to town for groceries, they would meet the same car - driving salesman at the corner and the black horse decided that the ditch was a much safer place than

on the road with that "thing". - Both Clary and Margaret have always liked and enjoyed horses.

They have been in the Jumbo Hill District for the last 25 years and live on the D. M. Campbell farm, where they have been employed for 23 years. Since Chuck and Bob moved to Eastern Canada, Clary and Margaret have made two trips to see them and now have visited every Canadian province except Nova Scotia and New Foundland.

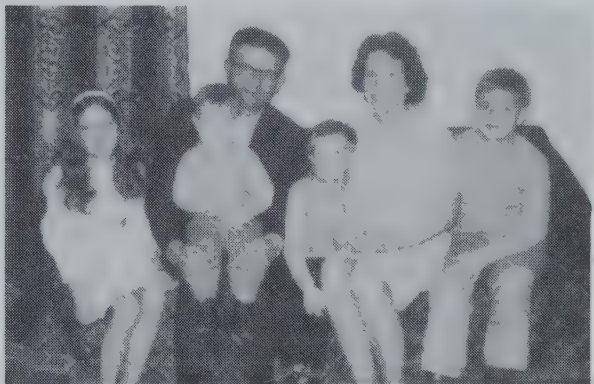
Margaret had always enjoyed cooking and baking and had a lot of experience at it for at one time she used to bake 14 loaves of bread three times a week. Now she has taken up crocheting and is supplying her children with afghans.

THE FRANK YOUNGHANS STORY

BY Frank Younghans

I lived in the Jumbo Hill District for eight years, having married the former Edna Ford of that area, in 1960. During that time I worked on my father-in-law's farm, as well as for neighboring farmers. I also worked for Meyers Construction and Universal Industries, driving to work in Lloydminster each day.

While living at Jumbo Hill, our three eldest children, Craig, Karen and Brent were born. Since moving to Marwayne in 1968, another son, Travis, has been added to our family.



1972 - Karen, Frank, Edna, Craig, Travis, Brent Younghans.



Forbesville Ferry 1940



Dilling family, July 8, 1965.

TELEPHONE SERVICE NORTH OF LLOYDMINSTER

1911 to 1970
by Irene Boyce

In 1911 a toll line was built from Lloydminster to Matt Alsager's in the Jumbo Hill district, in the same year a regular line was built as far north as George Campbell's, Bill Davies', Sam Clark's, Al Matthews, and perhaps one or two others in the Durness district.

The "Hello" girls, or telephone operators were necessary from 1911 to 1970. Besides connecting circuits, they performed many services, both great and small, beyond the call of duty, such as giving the time of day and summoning help in an emergency.

Miss Kate (Catherine) McClelland served on the switchboard from 1917 to 1927, at which time she became Mrs. Mike Hughes, and lived in the Warwickville district. At the same time Amy Noble, later Mrs. Harry Metcalf, also worked as an operator. Some others who did their part as "Hello" girls were Mary Currie, Amy Spence, Ada Simpson, and Emma Holland.

In 1921, the Alberta Government built a line from Lloydminster north to the Clear Range District. Mr. C.C. (Coleman) Boyce and all those living through the Clear Range District received telephones, the farthest north being Mr. Dan Campbell and Mr. Alex Castel.

Those in the Willowlea district to receive phones were most likely Tom Yeaddill, Stan Hayes, Tom Hughes, and Jake Bourson, in the next few years many phones were installed, only to have them taken away again, due to the "Depression".

The Mutual Company formed in 1935 and registered as "The New Deal Mutual Telephone Company". Circuit numbers 4, 5, 6, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, and 26 were purchased from A.G.T. that year for the sum of \$1950.00. Approximately 45 phones were installed. In 1941 the number reached 64 and by 1960 or 61, Jumbo Hill district was included to bring the total subscribers to 123.

When the Mutual Co. or ("New Deal") was formed, shares were \$26.00. A new subscriber paid \$6.00 for his share, plus \$3.75 (\$1.25 a month) for three months rental. The balance of his share was \$2.00 per year for 10 years.

It is interesting to note that a Benefit Dance was held in Durness in 1935 as a starter to pay off this debt. Admission was 25¢ for men and the ladies provided the sandwiches and cakes and so were entitled free admission. Torsten Person, Harold and Myrtle Mallett supplied the free music. A dance was also held in the Willowlea School for the same purpose, and I believe the same musicians. Admission 35¢, ladies free if they brought lunch.

The first secretary for the company was Mr. Fred Whitfield. The president was either Mr. Ed Martin or Mr. Sam Clark. Linemen for the first five years were Mr. Sutton, Mr. Tony Huelskamp and Liel Milner. Tony is living today in Kelowna, B.C. at the ripe old age of 100 years.

In February of 1941, Doug Juggins started work on the lines and continued until 1961. He tells of the troubles with the lines across the lake north of George MacKay's. It was a long stretch and the lines would tangle. They tried to remedy this by digging

two holes for poles on each side of the lake 8' to 10' apart. This was accomplished in the winter by stringing one line between two poles using No. 9 wire instead of No. 10 wire. Napp Buduc and Alex McKay helped Doug, they had means of pulling the wires very tight and the wires were about 15' above the lake. Would you believe it? The wire stretched and the next summer the wire was in the water again. The remedy, build the line one half mile west of McKay's, then north to Strong's and Boussians.

In the fall of 1961, Jumbo Hill decided to organize for telephone service. This was achieved by partial amalgamation with the New Deal Mutual, in which shares were \$60.00.

Wages for linemen in 1941 was 35¢ per hour for working, and 5¢ per mile for travelling. Until the late 1940's there were only three or four directors, but this increased to 11, one for each circuit, which was a great improvement. Some of the directors were: S. Clark, H. Manley, R. Finlay, J. Willment, M. Person, C. Boyce, E. Martin, N. Bulduc, J. Burke, A. McKay, M. Clark, B. Graham, G. Davies, H. Stevens, J. Davies, B. Newlin, J. Curtis, C. Hughes, A. Behnke, S. Inge.

BRIDGING THE COMMUNICATION GAP by Glen Lorenz

I think the idea of barbed-wire telephone was first jolted into our brains when Lewis Young and I were riding home from school in the proverbial school bus and wondering just how we could keep in touch throughout the upcoming summer holidays. We were lucky to have in our grade a newcomer who knew a little more about electronics than we did, Bernard Weighill, and it was from him that we gained enough confidence to tackle those two miles of barb wire. This was the summer of 1964 and after we had spliced, what seemed to be a thousand splices, in the barb wire (to ensure conductivity), dug under roads and gates, and buried clothesline wire and sent for three old crank telephones, we were ready. Lucky thinkg too, for it was now about time for Old Man Winter.

It was quite a day when the first words were "Shouted" across the wires. But like all good ideas, it still had a few bugs in it and until we got all the splices fixed, wires dug out of trees and the weeds beaten down under the wires (all to prevent short-outs) it was liable to go dead in the middle of a sentence. All in all we were more than satisfied with its performance, and I know our mothers appreciated the opportunity to talk to someone else, since A.G.T. hadn't been invented for us yet.

But there was no keeping down a couple of 14 year olds after initial success had flushed our pride. So the next year we built a spur line, using up our third telephone, up to the Asberry Ford's, Frank Younghans place. Now we had a party line and if memory serves me right, Younghans was one ring, ours two, and Ford's three. This was posted conspicuously on the front of the phones to avoid confusion.

I think the phones lasted about four years and in that time we tried to extend the line over to Tom Campbell's, but perhaps the distance and a couple of stretches of bad wire, lack of time and perhaps initiative -- all the reasons now given by big bosses for abandoning programs, were used by us and it wasn't long before A.G.T. bought out our contract to supply telecommunications to the Jumbo Hill district.

HAULING THE MAIL 1930-42 by Horace Bruce Gibbs

In the summer, the mail was hauled by car and when the roads weren't too muddy the going was pretty good and everything ran smoothly. We hauled on Tuesday's and Friday's. We'd go to South Ferriby and arrive at Swan's about 8 a.m. where we would pick up the mail. Then we'd go to Hayes and on to Streamstown where we'd deliver the out going mail and pick up the mail for the rural delivery which had come in by train. We always had dinner in Streamstown at the Chinese Restaurant, where they made delicious pie and a cup of coffee for 20¢. We were always assured of a good meal there.

In the winter the horses and a closed in cutter were used. The cutter had a little tin heater in it, so the first thing to be sure of was a good supply of wood. On Monday and Thursday nights it was up to collect the mail at South Ferriby. We'd made it to Swan's by 8 a.m. in the winter too. The going was slow and steady especially if the horses didn't run into too many difficulties. Once in a while they would get stuck in the snow and we'd have to shovel them out.

I can remember once when Doug was coming home from South Ferriby and he'd got out of the cutter to shut a gate by Herman Ford's, he'd just shut the gate when the horses took off. He managed to grab on to the back of the cutter and to ride there all the way home with the horses going at a full gallop the whole way, wondering if he'd make the gate at home.

Another time I gave a gentleman a ride up to Bynon's. He was the seventh son of a seventh son, he sniffed snuff, and he sneezed and sneezed, he said it cleared his head. This was when Bynon's had the mail at their house. They lived on the place where Herman Bystrom now lives.

Also, Charlie Swan was recalling an incident, when Donald or I, -- he couldn't remember which, but anyway, whoever it was, saw their roof on fire. They only had stove pipes at that time and due to too hot a fire, the shingles had caught fire and if the mailman wouldn't have noticed, the house would have burned before anyone inside realized it was on fire.



Marjorie, Gordon, Freddie and Blanche Stone, 1929.

TELEPHONE -- JUMBO HILL by Mickey Campbell

In the early days the only telephone in the district was at Mat Alsager's. He was on the "toll line" from Clear Range, and his number was 2502. They had the telephone until around 1932 or 33. when Matt could not condone the high cost of rental and had the phone taken out. From then until the late 1950's there was no phone in the district at all.

In the late 1950's, Donald Campbell, Horace Gibbs, Jim Campbell and Charlie Swan had a fence telephone which served the purpose, but wasn't very satisfactory. In the fall of 1960 The New Deal Mutual Company, which had taken over the rural lines from A.G.T. in 1935, brought a line into the district. There were 12 subscribers on the line, Harry Perkins, Freeman Perkins, Bill Brown, Ernie Brent, Bob McBain, Wilden's, George Hamilton, Horace Gibbs, Donald Campbell, Jim Campbell, Charlie Swan, and the Springhurst Ranch. The line was operational on October 20, 1960. Mr. Dick Robertson of Durness was the secretary and the first linemen were Doug Jug-gins and Byron Newlan.

There was a loan taken out from the Government to put the line in and the subscribers paid \$60.00 a share, plus \$24.00 a year on the loan. The monthly rental was \$3.00 plus tolls and \$2.00 a month on the loan payment. Every three months they were billed. The loan was to pay for the building of the line, but the subscribers also put in a lot of work on the construction. The dial system went into effect on October 1, 1965, changing all the numbers from six digit to seven digit.

On October 30, 1970 A.G.T. reassumed the responsibility of the line with the introduction of buried cable service and the New Deal Mutual Telephone Co. went into dissolution. The monthly rental was now \$4.00 a month.



Gertrude Lemley, 1920.



Jack Masterman at Moose Jaw, 1929.

JUMBO HILL SCHOOL DISTRICT

C.P.R. STRINGER 5 STRINGER		R. HAWKINS 4 DOUBLE R.N. RANCHING		3		RANGE 1 2		1	
M. HAWKINS G. LORENZ W.L. FORD G. & W. ALLEN	A. DAHL HWY 45 J. MASTERMAN HWY 45	T. CAMPBELL T.F. CAMPBELL C.P.R. T.F. CAMPBELL	F. STEVENS K.M. HILLABY M. HAWKINS MARATHON	R.A. CURRIE K.M. HILLABY E.H. MARCELLUS K.M. HILLABY	32 33 34 35	P. LORENZ P. LORENZ P. LORENZ P. LORENZ	P. LORENZ P. LORENZ P. LORENZ P. LORENZ	36	
L. FRANKLIN HWY 45 L. FRANKLIN HWY 45	L. FRANKLIN HWY 45 T. CLIFFORD HWY 45	W. GAINES HWY 45 A.E. GIBBS HWY 45	H.C. MARCELLUS K.M. HILLABY H.C. MARCELLUS K.M. HILLABY	W. CURRIE P. LORENZ C.P.R. P. LORENZ	J. HAWKINS P. LORENZ J. HAWKINS P. LORENZ	S.A. FORD P. LORENZ S.A. FORD P. LORENZ	J. MCLELLAN P. LORENZ H.C. MARCELLUS P. LORENZ	C.P.R. C. RISTAD P. LORENZ	25
C. CLIFFORD DOUBLE R.N. RANCHING W. SLAUGHTER	C. CLIFFORD DOUBLE R.N. RANCHING W. ALCOCK	C.P.R. DOUBLE R.N. RANCHING C.P.R.	C.P.R. DOUBLE R.N. RANCHING M. FRANKLIN	T. CAMPBELL P. LORENZ H. CAMPBELL	R.A. SWEEN D.M. CAMPBELL R.A. SWEEN	F. DAVENPORT P. LORENZ F. HAMILTON	D. SWEENEY D. BOURN D. SWEENEY	R. HARDY D. BOURN A. KEPKA H.B. GIBBS	J. DWENPORT D. BOURN W. LYLER D.M. CAMPBELL
C.P.R. DOUBLE R.N. RANCHING C.P.R.	C.P.R. DOUBLE R.N. RANCHING M. ALSAGER	W. LEMLY DOUBLE R.N. RANCHING L. ALSAGER	H.B. CAMPBELL D.M. CAMPBELL M.W. MCLEAN	D.B. CAMPBELL VALLEY C FARM M. GENTRY	J.L. GENTRY D.M. CAMPBELL O. LOWRIE	L. WOLFGANG D.M. CAMPBELL B.L. GENTRY	J. WOLFGANG D.M. CAMPBELL G. GENTRY	A. KEPKA H.B. GIBBS MAJOR	A. KEPKA H.B. GIBBS MAJOR
		C.P.R. VALLEY C FARM C.P.R.	C.P.R. VALLEY C FARM C.P.R.	J.F. SWAN C.F. SWAN J.H. WILSON	E.K.S. ASH C.F. SWAN N. ALBERTS	SCHOOL LAND C.F. SWAN A. MCKAY	SCHOOL LAND C.F. SWAN A. MCKAY	E.F. DAVENPORT G.E. DETCHON H. CLECTEN	W. KNOX G.E. DETCHON W. HALETT
8		9		10		11		12	

Lea Park, North Park, Tulliby Lake

The districts of Lea Park, North Park and Tulliby Lake have always been very closely associated therefore we will include them all in the above heading. We understand there is a promotion underway for a book to be written in the eastern part of the district, hence there were not too many stories submitted.

The following are mostly excerpts from the Book "Pioneering The Parklands" about some of the people of the North Park district, who did not submit stories.

Pete Eidsvig was one of the first pioneers of the district. He filed on the NW of 30-54-2-4. In 1915 Pete married Gunhild Barstad. They had four children Lillian, Olaf and the twins Phyllis and Jean.

Sander Barstad came to the North Park area in 1909. He homesteaded the NW 26-54-3-4. Mrs. Barstad acted as midwife in the district for many years. She lived to be over 100 years. Their family was partly grown up when they arrived. They were Olaf, Agnes, Gunhild, Evan, Selma and Annie.

The Anderson's were early settlers. They homesteaded NE 22-54-3-4. There are three grandsons of this pioneer family living in the district, namely Arvil, Norman and Gerald. Their mother Hilda is living in the Lloydminster Auxiliary Hospital.

Mrs. Vrolson and her family were also of the first to settle in the district. Joe, one of the sons, lives at Bawlf, Alberta.

N.B. Horness and family arrived about 1918. They bought the S½ of 23-54-3-4. His son Ingmar farms this land.

Martin Grasdall arrived about 1914. He married Annie Benson. Martin served as ferry operator for several years. They moved to Edmonton about 1960 where their family all reside.

John Eidsvik and his wife Gustava came in 1927 or 28. They had two children. Gudrun lives in Mannville. Oscar and his family live on S.E. 30-54-2. Gustava lives in the Valley Lodge, Vermilion.

Some others who have lived in North Park are: J. P. Berg, Goodridge, Knut Johnson, Helge Berg, Saboe, Kettleson, Oppen, Blacklock Bros., Oscar Johnson, Ingvaldson, Hans Barthel, H. E. Carron, A. V. Smith, Agle, Kipps, Gawley, Lider and others.

As in most areas of this province, the early pioneers have passed on, therefore we are second generation people trying to write early history.

Artifacts from Fort Vermilion

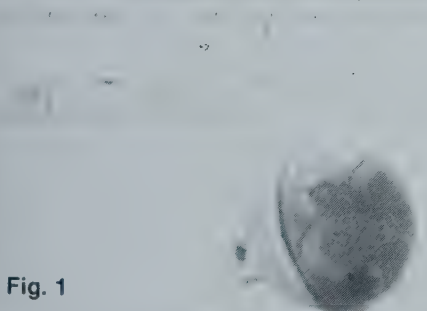


Fig. 1

Cast in one piece brass bell that was probably used in connection with a dog team and cariole. "RW" stamped on base.

Fort Vermilion

Some Early History of the Lea Park District
By Phillip Porter

It is a fact that the earliest human history of the Lea Park district started back in prehistoric times many years before the coming of the white man. The evidence may not be very extensive, with only bone fragments and some flaked, pecked and core artifacts for proof, but nevertheless it exists. These ancient people were the ancestors of the plains and woods Indian tribes that traded with the fur traders who came up the North Saskatchewan River. They were hunter-gatherers depending on buffalo, small animals, berries and perhaps some fish for their existence. Where the two rivers meet would be of great importance to them. There is one small foraging camp in this very immediate area and two known major camps. One of these camps is somewhat south and west on Sam Hyatt's land and the other is east of where Gerald and Margaret West live. Other evidence has been found due south of where the rivers join. Some of the artifacts found here and on Sam Hyatt's land date back to a paleolithic culture.

The first recorded history of the Lea Park district is actually the result of a chain of events leading the fur traders up the North Saskatchewan River. It is likely that the first white man to see this river was Henry Kelsey, who was sent westward by the Hudson's Bay Company in 1690. However, this didn't bring further exploration at that time. Then Chevalier de la Verendrye (approx. 1749) penetrated the river to the forks where the North and South branches meet east of present-day Prince Albert, but again, exploration was curtailed because of problems in Quebec and in France. A few years later, another Hudson's Bay Company man, Anthony Henday made a long trek across the western prairies, stayed with the Plains Indians, undoubtedly saw the mountains to the west, travelled north to the North Saskatchewan River and then proceeded down it by canoe to eventually reach his destination of York Fort on Hudson's Bay. By doing this he made the first recorded journey (1755) of a white man down this large river.

Soon after Peter Pond's discovery of Methy Portage (1778) leading to the rich Athabasca fur area (and subsequent financial success), several independent fur traders ascended the North Saskatchewan River in search of quality furs from the cold climate of winter in the far west. Although risk was high, success was so good that some of these traders decided to join together with Montreal and American merchants to form a company. It was thus that the enterprising North West Company (est. 1784-95) began operations.

Probably the earliest recorded description of the Vermilion River comes from the journal of Duncan McGillivray when he was at Fort George in 1794-95. He relates about a buffalo pound at the Painted River or Creek. David Thompson called it the Painted River in a notation of May 18th, 1800. There is a good chance that he kept in mind the location where it empties into the North Saskatchewan River as a favourable building site for a NWCo. trading post. Anyway, Fort Vermilion was established early

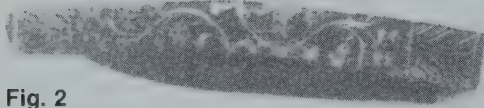


Fig. 2

Ornate clasp knife with brass sideplate and steel blade. This particular knife is in excellent condition considering all factors involved and is likely the only intact one of its kind in Western Canada. Not an extensively used trade item.

in the 1800's when the area surrounding Fort George and Buckingham House (Alberta's first large prairie fur trade forts) became depleted of furs and so were partially abandoned. It may be noted that the side-by-side Fort George (NWCo.) and Buckingham House (HBCo.) were some 20 miles upstream on the North Saskatchewan River from Fort Vermilion (NWCo. & HBCo.). Both forts were known by the same name. Fort Vermilion was also sometimes known as Paint Creek House.

An absolute chronology of Fort Vermilion starts with the arrival of Alexander Henry the Younger (NWCo.) on the evening of September 13th, 1808. When he arrived, he was greeted with enthusiasm by his HBCo. opposition Longmore and Henry Hallett. At this time he mentions passing the landmark that is known today as Frenchman's Butte.

Whenever a person starts reading early western Canadian history, they are almost certain to meet with reference to the day-by-day journals of Alexander Henry the Younger -- not to be confused with the writings of Alexander Henry, his uncle and also prominent in fur trade history. These journals were edited by Elliott Coues before 1900 and are known as the Manuscript Journals of Alexander Henry and David Thompson. They provide us with many insights of that time in our history, because Henry was a keen observer who recorded what happened -- sometimes with a definite wryness. He was also a "well seasoned" fur trader, having dealt with several unpleasant and dangerous events in the Red River and Souris River areas (in Manitoba) before coming to Fort Vermilion.

In order to carry on commerce, Henry had to deal with the three different Indian tribes in the area. These were the Cree on the North side of the North Saskatchewan River, the Blackfeet to the south of the North Saskatchewan River and the Assiniboines on either side of both rivers. Henry also did occasional business with Blood and Sarcee Indians. The big problem was that the Cree and Blackfeet were on bad terms with each other and both on uneasy terms with the Assiniboines. This being the case, whenever he dealt with some Cree hunters for beaver pelts, Henry made certain no Blackfeet were around the fort site. By the same token, when bargaining over meat (buffalo) supplies with the Blackfeet, he would instruct the Crees to retire to the hills to the north until he had finished his business with the Blackfeet. Trading horses for liquor (high wines) was another of Henry's enterprises. A common horse could be traded for approximately three pounds of tobacco worth four shillings in Canada.

All matters though, were not of a serious nature as described by Henry when he invited Three Bears tribe to his house for a dance. The room of the house was 22 ft. wide by 23 ft. long. Into it there were crowded 72 men, 37 women and 65 children. (Total 174). Henry mentions the temperature becoming disagreeably warm, but all were merry.

Constant cause for concern at Fort Vermilion was the safe keeping of horses so necessary for heavy hauling and transportation. A horsekeeper was to be on guard at all times to prevent the HBCo. and NWCo. horses from being stolen by Indian horse-thieves. However, all didn't go well in this regard as described in the events of October 10 and 11, 1809.

A horse-thief was caught at Frog Creek and brought to Fort Vermilion. Longmore, who was intoxicated at the time, wanted to kill him immediately but Henry prevented this from happening. The Indian was confined overnight and charged not only as to being a horse-thief but also a murderer. Some Assiniboines did their best, even to the point of threats, to have the Indian released but met with no success. Proof of the facts of the situation were clear so it was decided to set an example, and as Henry worded the event. "To allow him to escape unpunished, after such proof would be imprudent, and encourage others to commit similar crimes."

At nine o'clock the next morning the hapless Indian was executed by a discharge of fifteen guns.

(Note: There is evidence in some of Henry's previous journal entries that murder among or between Indians was of little consequence as long as it did not personally involve himself, but to steal a company horse apparently was an entirely different matter).

Henry takes time from his duties to record numerous aspects of Indian culture prevalent at the time he was in charge of Fort Vermilion. I will give you some examples;

Blackfeet (Siksika Dress): The young men let their hair grow long although kept away from the face with the exception of a lock from the forehead down to the tip of the nose as if to hide the nose. It was cut square at the end. They wore no breech-clout, but a leather shirt decorated with human hair and quillwork that didn't always cover as perhaps it should for the sake of Victorian modesty. Leggings were of leather also with human hair and quillwork and footwear made of buffalo hide without the hair removed. Wolf or buffalo skin cut in a short length tied on the head served as a cap. Around the neck a string of grizzly bear claws was worn. A buffalo robe for more cover was used upon occasion. Some ornaments of quills, feathers, hair, different colors of earth smeared on and perhaps trade items (Montreal silver and copper pendants, etc.) completed the attire.

Blackfeet (Siksika Dress): Of the women, Henry spends few words in description other than that of uncleanness, hair not combed except with their fingers, a liberal smearing of red and lead-colored earth. A dress of leather was worn that was sometimes trimmed with quills which didn't look disagreeable when kept clean. As a final remark in their favor, Henry mentions some would not look unattractive and less savage if they didn't plaster so much earth on themselves.

In recording the relationships between the men and the women, Henry had this to say. "They are a most licentious people". Adultery was a severe offence for a woman with punishment of having her nose cut off or even in some cases being put to death. On the other hand, a man could have one, two or several wives (polygamy) and offer them to fur traders and other Indian men as suited his particular whim without fear of hazardous results. There are several instances in western Canadian fur trade history from the time of Anthony Henday up to and including that of Sir George Simpson, that relate "companionship" of a comely Indian maiden or wife with fur traders. These domestic arrangements often had the merit of cementing better trade communication between the trader and the tribe from which the woman came as well as an easier life for the woman as compared to that with her people. Most unions were not long lasting and usually offspring from it were the only reminder after the fur trader had moved to another area. The companies employing the fur traders usually took a laissez faire attitude in this matter. Henry, himself, while personally attached in this manner comments only briefly.

At one point, Henry tells of being told about past creation, the present and the future by an old Indian chief (Blackfoot). What he comes up with is confusing; however portions of the narrative are interesting.

The Great Spirit or Supreme Being was called Nah-toos who never looked at earth, because if he did, all nature would instantly perish. He was immortal but lost his strength in winter and regained it in summer. It was thus that he was unchanging. Murder within the tribe caused his displeasure while war with the tribe's enemies made him happy. An eclipse of the sun or moon indicated bloody wars. Just what happened when a Blackfoot died was made very explicit. His spirit went to a hill somewhere between the Red Deer River and the South Saskatchewan River within view of the Rocky mountains. Here, his spirit, turned southward to a country plentifully stocked with horses, buffalo and women. It is at this place his spirit remained for all time in the pleasure of making buffalo pounds, chasing buffalo (undoubtedly on horseback) and enjoying handsome women. No details were given as to the preference or sequence of these spiritual activities.

Those that have within the tribe committed murder, done away with themselves (men) or lived a generally wicked life on earth may have their individual spirit treated harshly after a difficult and painful journey. The journey ends at a large camp of tents. If the spirit is welcomed then all is well and happiness is the result, but if the spirit is not welcomed, then it must return to earth and resume life. A return to life on earth meant terrible punishment. Should a woman commit suicide by hanging herself, her spirit would not reach the large camp of tents but vanish forever.

Alexander Henry the Younger departed from Fort Vermilion in the springtime of 1809 by canoe for Fort William, but returned on September 13th with a brigade of eleven canoes loaded with provisions to restock Fort Vermilion. When he arrived, there were 300 tents of Blackfeet camped on both sides of the Vermilion River waiting to trade with him.

These Indians had just returned from an extended war foray on the upper Missouri River against their Indian and American enemies. This time they had not been successful. In the previous year, they had accumulated spoils of scalps, horses and beaver pelts. At this time Henry was not inclined to trade with them. (He had bought the plundered pelts from them last year).

A mystery of the Marwayne district that to this day has not been solved is the finding of the exact location of Painted Feather's camp and buffalo pound, noted in Henry's journal on December 20, 21 and 22, 1809.

Upon receiving many invitations to witness the operation of a buffalo pound, Alexander Henry with his HBCo. neighbors left at dawn equipped with men and horse-sleds intending to haul large quantities of buffalo meat back to the fort. (Elsewhere in his journal, Henry mentions a horse could carry $\frac{1}{2}$ a buffalo but by using a sled if there was snow, could haul $1\frac{1}{2}$ buffalo). They knew of their destination because they had Painted Feather's brother to accompany them.

After a very enjoyable ride they arrived about noon at Painted Feather's camp at the elbow of the Vermilion River. They were greeted here in a most hospitable fashion. The wind however, didn't co-operate and the young men couldn't get the buffalo to run to the pound. This order of events continued on the 21st. On the 22nd Henry and Co. were called to view the buffalo from a lookout hill. They saw many buffalo being chased by Indians -- although not towards the pound as the wind was still from the wrong direction. Henry tells about the terrible stench of unslaughtered carcasses of bull buffalo and the remains of the butchered cow buffalo in the pound enclosure. By this time, Henry was becoming disgusted by the whole episode even though the Indians wanted him to stay. He and the rest of the party left and had several races on the road back to the fort. Later they were informed that a large herd of buffalo were impounded even before the party (Henry's) was very far away, but so intent were they about racing that they failed to hear the Indians calling.

As a footnote it is evident that the buffalo pound, Painted Feather's camp and the lookout hill were all within a relatively small area. No mention is made as to the pound other than it being an enclosure. This of course, eliminates it being a jumping pound or some form of a muskeg pound. Enclosure pounds were usually constructed in such a way that the buffalo were herded by a funneling method through a narrow entrance which could be closed forming a corral from which there was no escape. To get the buffalo herd to this point would require much hazing to keep animals from dividing and going away from the entrance. When Henry first arrives at Painted Feather's camp, Painted Feather tells him that the **young men were all** out trying to get the buffalo directed toward the pound. I can imagine there would be a lot of arm waving, running here and there and whoop and holler by the young Indians to be successful in containing a herd of buffalo. The enclosure or corral would also have to be made well to prevent escape of the animals to be slaughtered. Archaeologists have clearly established the fact that the plains Indians had

successfully used enclosure pounds long before the time of Alexander Henry and Painted Feather in 1809.

By 1810 the situation at Fort Vermilion was becoming grim. Fur trade with the Indians was poor with little exception. All that the Indians wanted to do was drink liquor and generally cause trouble. The problem of horse thieves became so bad, five horses had just been stolen, that Henry sent the rest of the horses up to Dog Rump Creek (near Elk Point) where other horses were kept with a horse keeper in charge. He then dispatched two reliable Indians (a Saulteur and an Ottawa) to South Branch House with the North West winter packet. (NWCo. furs). This was a most dangerous journey. Three other men were sent to Isle a la Crosse for some powder and musket balls.



Fig. 3. a)

a) Copper arrowpoint. Important trade item that was also made from brass or iron.

b) Trade ring. Made of brass with a single mounted glass stone. Some trade rings were plain while others had up to seven colored glass stones, usually blue or green.

c) Copper pendant used as an ornament. Also called bangles and made of silver, copper or brass in various designs.

At this time (Jan.), Henry and James Hughes decided to abandon Fort Vermilion and Fort Augustus (Edmonton) and build a single trading post at the mouth of the White Earth river. The HBCo. neighbors agreed to build their post there, too. After a trip up to the White Earth river, mostly by dog sled, they picked a building site. Hughes then proceeded on to Fort Augustus and Henry returned downstream to Fort Vermilion. On his return journey, Henry stopped at old Island House (Fort de l'Isle on an island in the North Saskatchewan River north of Myrnam) for breakfast. It was here that he cached horses at a later date to keep them from being stolen.

By the end of February the state of affairs at Fort Vermilion had steadily deteriorated. Hallet and Longmore had quarrelled resulting in one trying to stab the other with a fork. Word was received from Fort Augustus that sixty-five horses had been stolen by Assiniboines. A plot was uncovered about some thieves who intended to shoot Henry and take his scalp.

Fort Vermilion was abandoned May 31st, 1810. The icehouse was left open containing 400 limbs of buffalo, still frozen.

When Henry abandons Fort Vermilion in 1810 he never again returns. He establishes Fort White Earth and then proceeds to Rocky Mountain House. From there by various means to the Columbia River and on to where it empties into the Pacific Ocean. ** (Fort George, NWCo. - Astoria, PFCo.). Here he drowns in 1814 under somewhat dubious circumstances.

** The mouth of the Columbia River is located near the city of Portland in the state of Oregon.

It is here at Fort George that the final chapter in the history of Fort Vermilion begins. The North West Company took over the Pacific Fur Company post of Astoria, then named it Fort George. They also acquired some of the former employees, then formed a canoe brigade to go back up the Columbia River.

This brigade was known as the Astorians. It was made up of 10 canoes and 76 men. Their journey was an epic one, as recorded by Gabriel Franchere.

The Astorians ascended the Columbia River to the Canoe River, then across the Athabasca Pass. From here down the Athabasca River to the Pembina River and on to the Little Red Deer River to Lac La Biche. Then they portaged to the Beaver River. Their route from here was by Moose Lake and Moose Creek to the North Saskatchewan River. They arrived at Fort Vermilion on June 10th, 1814. Henry Hallet (NWCo.) was in charge with about 90 people present. This incident concludes the fur trade history of Fort Vermilion.

When travelling on highway 897 going north across the Lea Park bridge, spanning the North Saskatchewan River, you will see the actual site of Fort Vermilion. It is surrounded by a metal mesh fence and there is a stonework cairn that relates some historic information. The cellar depressions represent the obvious remaining physical evidence. To the west, the cellars are where the NWCo. buildings were situated. A short distance to the east, the cellars are those of the HBCo. There was a single stockade surrounding both forts. (Noted by Franchere in 1814). On more than one occasion, Henry mentions about keeping the stockade entrances closed to keep the Indians outside away from the buildings. One time he treated a Sarcee most harshly when caught climbing over the stockade.

In a recent conversation with Oscar Peterson of Marwayne, he told me that years ago when he plowed up the ground between the two forts, it was clearly visible where there had been a wall or stockade separating them (Median wall). This would be for mutual protection in those perilous times of 1809 and 1810

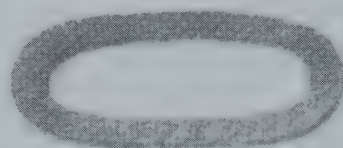


Fig. 4

(a) "Strike-a-light" - A trade item made of quality steel to strike against a piece of flint that would create sparks to ignite tinder and thus produce fire.

(b) Offset awl. This was a very important utility trade item with one end usually hafted into a bone handle. Used for punching holes in leather so that it could be sewn with sinew. Offset awls were of various sizes and, in many cases, one was traded to the value of a single prime fur pelt.

In the present time, Glenn Peterson's purebred Herefords wander nearby, oblivious of all the activity of two important fur trade posts of the past. Sometimes they walk over a few scattered trade items or down the south bank where men had shovelled away earth to make a pathway for each fort many years ago.

Following the decline of activities at Fort Vermilion after 1814, there was a time span of over thirty years of unrecorded history in the Lea Park district. However, this was changed because of the re-establishment of Fort Edmonton further west and the prominence of Fort Pitt to the east. The people that travelled from one fort to the other, especially by route of the North Saskatchewan River, would pass within the Lea Park area.

Artist Paul Kane travelled this way after leaving Fort Pitt on September 23, 1847. With him were Methodist missionary Mr. Rundle and fur trader John Rowand, who trained as a clerk under Alexander Henry the Younger at Fort White Earth. They left on horseback with only their firearms to provide food, as they didn't wish to burden themselves by carrying food provisions. As they rode on their journey they saw immense herds of buffalo. When they became hungry, they would shoot a fat buffalo cow for the tongue and hump or boss to make a meal. The rest of the carcass was left on the prairie as waste. September 24th brought them to the "Long Grass Prairie", where they came to the bones remaining of an entire camp of Indians that had perished from smallpox..

On December 24, 1857, Dr. James Hector of the Palliser Expedition in company of the HBCo. factor left Fort Pitt on a journey up the North Saskatchewan River, their destination being Fort Edmonton. They were travelling by cariole pulled by a dog team. Upon arriving at the Vermilion River they camped for the night. The next morning (Christmas Day), instead of proceeding up the North Saskatchewan River, they went by land and crossed a large prairie where there were many herds of buffalo. (There is no described definite course of their route, but it would probably be somewhere north of Marwayne in the Riverton and Greenlawn districts).

Dr. Cheadle and Lord Milton passed the Vermilion River, north of the North Saskatchewan River on April 30th and May 1st of 1863. At that time they were having horse problems. They sent one of their men (Assiniboine) to a nearby Indian camp with the intention of procuring horses. When Assiniboine returned, he brought the Indians from the camp with two horses for sale. Milton and Cheadle wouldn't buy either of the horses because one was old and blind and the other was much too small to be of any use to them.

The situation arose that the Indians didn't want to return to their own camp without liquor, so a deal was made to buy a small roan stallion that one of the Indians had been riding. The horse cost 1½ gal. of liquor, a * calumet and ammunition. This was considered a most expensive trade by Cheadle. In the morning of the same day, Assiniboines mare had foaled with no trouble. Not wanting a delay in their journey, they tied the foal on a ** travaille until noon. From that time on the foal walked.

* Calumet: the Tobacco pipe of North American Indians smoked as a symbol of peace and to ratify treaties. --- In this case used as a seal of agreement in a horse deal.

**Travaille or Travois: a primitive vehicle used by the Indians of the Canadian and U.S. prairies, consisting of two trailing poles serving as shafts (for dog or horse), with a platform or net for the load.

A few years ago Clayton Hansen and Ed Garnier told me of a cellar cut in the bank of a gully leading to the North Saskatchewan River, a short distance west of the Lea Park bridge. This was on Clayton Hansen's land and with his permission, I located the cellar with thoughts of it being in some way connected to Fort Vermilion.

However, such was not the case. By evidence of artifacts found at the cellar, it was most likely a stopping place of an unknown trapper somewhere along his trap line. It would possibly date somewhat before the turn of the century (1900), some years earlier than the arrival of the homestead farmers.

With the mention of the trapper's cabin (?), the recorded account of the early history of the Lea Park district comes to an end. And so came the homestead families, who contributed their part to the history of the area.

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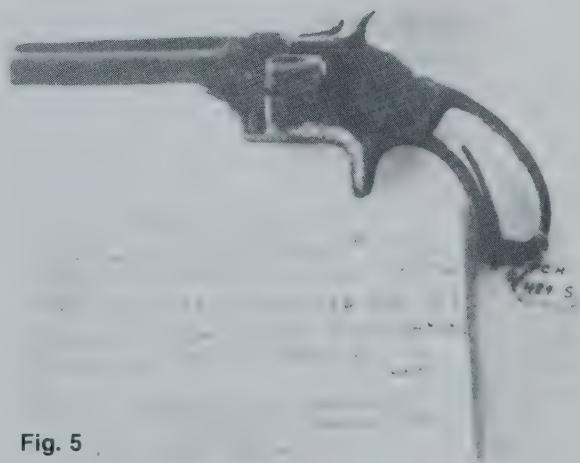


Fig. 5

Revolver. Not associated with the fur trade history of Fort Vermilion, but possibly connected to activities either before or at the time of the Frog Lake Massacre.

Pictures by courtesy of the Dewberry Valley Museum.

FLEMING STORY



Lawrence Fleming House. First log house in the district.

Merle Bremner (Fleming)

Our Dad and two of his brothers came to Calgary in 1889 - John, George and Jim Fleming. They were born in Ontario. In 1890 John, our Dad, homesteaded at Penhold north of Calgary. Penhold was built on his homestead. In 1897 times got so hard - no money - you could not trade butter and eggs for flour, sugar or tobacco. Two thousand, eight hundred covered wagons were rallied as they crossed the Calgary bridge on their way down from Edmonton, leaving the homesteads, going to the States and Manitoba.

He headed for Manitoba and mother passed away there. Dad sold out his horses and outfit and went back to Ontario. There were four of us kids. Merle was nine years, Lawrence was seven, Raymond five and Hazel two and half years old. We were all pleased and happy that Dad kept us all together. Merle, the oldest sister, made her first bread when she was nine years old. The government saw how things were so they built creameries all along the line to Edmonton. So back came the covered wagons, in four or five years you could live again. We went with them back to Penhold. We got a few horses and a wagon and we hit for Edmonton in the spring of 1903. There we met W.W. Shaw. He was building a scow to go down the river so Dad built one too and down the river we came - four families in all; W.W. Shaw, Stantons, Jones and Fleming. We landed at the mouth of the Vermilion River now called Lea Park. This was in August 1903.

Stantons' and Jones' scows were big ones so they loaded them with lumber and some farm equipment and 4 horses. They tied our scow on behind, with 1 horse, 1 mule and household goods aboard. We were a week making a road up the hill with a plow and shovels. While waiting for the road, we dug clams along the river. We all homesteaded that fall. Dad's homestead was on S.W. 12-52-3-4. Our house was the first log house in the district. Stantons' and Jones' lived 4 miles east of Flemings.

We spent the first winter in a shack made from the planks of the scow 20' x 20' with a sod roof. We lived on rabbits that first winter, as they were very plentiful. Merle did the housework.

Mother had passed away in 1897, Dad in 1905. Youngest brother Raymond passed away in 1962 and Lawrence in 1969.

That fall three Marfleet brothers became our first neighbors. They settled on homesteads close by. Five families spent the winter of 1903 - 04 in this district. We stayed on the homestead and Lawrence worked wherever he could earn money for our needs. We got a cow and a few chickens, raised a few vegetables.

Merle married Ben Bremner on April 22, 1911 in the dining room of the Alberta Hotel in Lloydminster.

In time they sold the homestead and moved into Kitscoty. Ben and Lawrence did carpenter work and hauled the mail to Marwayne Post Office and Lea Park. Then they decided to move to Marwayne when the railway was going through.

Ben did drywork and took care of the skating rink. Merle was always ready to give a hand so helped the ladies of Marwayne with housecleaning, painting, papering and did lots of serving.

Ben passed away in a nursing home in Edmonton. Merle is living with her grand-daughter Noella Erickson in Calgary. She is still very active, was 90 years old August 19, 1978. Hazel lives at Dawson Creek, B.C. and is also very active and enjoys driving her car. She was 84 years December 3, 1978. The first time Merle saw Lloydminster - it was a tent town.

Lawrence homesteaded east of the Old Tring store. Raymond lived at Dewberry, Hazel and myself at Marwayne.

THE ROBERT J. FINLAY STORY

As Told by Mary (Finlay) Inge

Robert J. Finlay married Miss Millie Duckering in 1917. She had come from England to the Lea Park district to visit her brother Percy Duckering while their younger brother Bert Duckering went to the war of 1914 - 18. This visit was to last a long time as it wasn't until 1957 that she returned to England for a visit.

Mother's sister, Mr. & Mrs. Will Kemp and their son Glenn had come to Canada in 1907 to their cousin, Mr. & Mrs. H.C. Duckering, who had taken a homestead in the Fenham district. The next year they lived with Mr. Stanley Inge in the Staplehurst District while he helped build their house on their homestead in the Lea Park district. Later, Glenn attended school at Riverton, boarding with a friend during the week. In 1918 they moved to Nanaimo, B.C. where they ran a fruit and chicken farm. Uncle Will passed away in 1948. Glenn and his wife and family and Auntie Maude moved to Victoria soon after. Always full of fun and good humor, Auntie Maude loved gardening and lived a long and interesting life, passing away in February 1978 at the age of 96. Glenn is now retired in Victoria. His daughter lives near Montreal and his son in Ottawa.

After the war Uncle Percy Duckering and Uncle Bert Duckering continued to farm in the Lea Park district until sometime around 1927 Uncle Percy returned to England, married and returned with his bride Ruth and nephew, Cyril Brown, to live in the Elgin district. When Auntie Ruth became ill, her sister took her back to England where she passed away after a long illness. Uncle Percy passed away in 1932. His nephew, Cyril Brown, continued farming until 1939 when he passed away from being badly burned in a tragic fire.

When Uncle Bert Duckering returned from the war he married Mollie Hames and continued to live in the Lea Park district where three sons and a daughter were born. During the 1939 - 45 war the family moved to Ontario to work in the war effort. When the war was over they returned to Lea Park for a while, then came to Lloydminster and finally to Kelowna, B.C. where they did carpentering and raised fruit. Their oldest son and daughter both passed away several years ago and Uncle Bert in 1977. Aunt Mollie and the two younger boys, Cecil and Gerald, are now living in Edmonton.

After their marriage Dad and Mother moved to a farm in the Kinnaird district, south of Kitscoty but soon decided that prospects looked better in the Lloydminster area. So in the spring of 1919 they moved to the former homesteads of R.W. Miller, Guy Miller and Jack Dale, consisting of the E½ and SW¼ of Section 34-50-1-W4. It was not an easy life for an English girl, who, although born and raised on a farm, nevertheless was not accustomed to having to do everything for herself.

She had taken nursing training at the Great Northern Central Hospital in London and had then become governess to the children of Canon Blackie, who was Chaplain to the Royal Household at Windsor Castle. Coming from that kind of a sheltered life to the wilds of western Canada must have been something of an upheaval. However, it was a good life and Mother adapted to Canadian ways and customs and made the best of things. Uncle Percy always figured that Dad owed him a considerable debt, if not in money, then at least of gratitude, for teaching Mother how to cook.

More cropped land meant more grain and more bins so it was a great boon when the Canadian Pacific railway came through around 1926. We were fortunate in being close enough to the Staplehurst elevator that grain could be hauled from the thresher at harvest time. This eliminated a lot of back-breaking shovelling. As the work was all done with horses, large crews of men, long hours in heat and dust, and huge amounts of food were the order of the day.

George, Doreen and I attended school at Westdene, walking most of the time as it was only a mile, across country, around sloughs, until a road was built. This was done mostly by horses and fresno, which, I suppose, could be called one of the original earthmovers.

Water was always a problem in the early years. There were plenty of sloughs, which were alright for watering cattle in summer, but not always handy and not the best for drinking and washing. Many wells were dug by pick and shovel before a bored well was located which became a source of good water and plenty of it. A small gasoline engine and a pump jack

were a real labor saver. Cattle in the early years were allowed to wander on "free range" so dad used to ride out, usually on Sunday, to see that all was well with them. Later, as the land was taken up and settled, herd law came into effect, the cattle were fenced into a pasture and these weekly rides became unnecessary. In addition to cattle and grain, pigs and chickens and sometimes turkeys and ducks were also raised. Cows were milked and the cream either churned into butter or sold to the creamery in Lloydminster. Town trips were made by team and wagon or buggy in summer and sleigh in winter - a long cold trip, even if you had a foot warmer, rugs and horse blankets.

It was a great day when a 1928 Chevrolet car was purchased. Now we could travel in style. However, roads being not much better than dirt trails, it was necessary to keep a watchful eye on the weather and not get caught out if a sudden storm should come up. Snowplowing and anti-freeze being unheard of, travel by car in winter was also unheard of. We considered ourselves lucky if we could use the car until Christmas. Even then a snow shovel and chains were a necessary part of emergency equipment as it was always possible for a snow storm to come up while one was away from home.

The dry years were a sad blow to many hopes and dreams but life went on and eventually things improved. Money may have been scarce at times but at least there was always plenty to eat. George, Doreen and I finished school at Westdene, then in turn, went on to high school in Lloydminster. George then went to the School of Agriculture in Vermilion for a year and later it was decided that I should go too. The teachers there seemed to inspire a special school spirit which I think is still evident even to the present day. Many long-lasting friendships were made. In fact, some friendships were so long-lasting that the friends ended up getting married. George returned to the farm and gradually took over from dad and mother who retired to Lloydminster in 1952. They had always been interested in community affairs and served on boards of various organizations - School board, U.F.A., Rural Telephone, Wheat Pool, Poultry Pool and continued in church work and Masonic Lodge in town.

Dad passed away in 1955. Mother continued living in town for several years before moving back to the farm with George and his family when her sight began to fail. Failing health made it necessary for her to spend her last years in the Nursing Home and Auxiliary Hospital - wonderful places where our senior citizens are given every possible care. Mother passed away in January, 1978 just after her 92nd birthday.

After high school in Lloydminster, Doreen took a business course, worked in Edmonton, married and went to Ontario after her husband was discharged from the R.C.A.F. They live in Port Hope, have three children and three grandchildren.

I worked as a stenographer in Edmonton for a time after the year in Vermilion, then joined the R.C.A.F. (WD) during the war, and on discharge, worked for a time in Vancouver until I felt that the rain and fog were just a bit too much, so returned to a sunnier climate in Edmonton for a time before coming back to Lloydminster and marrying Stuart Inge in 1950.



Robert J. Finlay, Alex Finlay, Percy Duckering.

STUART INGE STORY



The Inge's July 16, 1977. L-R: David, Alan, Stuart, Mary, Roger, Shirley.

Stuart was farming with his father so it just seemed natural that we should go on from there. We built a small house. Stuart had a tractor and a one-ton truck and I had a radio and a bicycle - a great start for furnishing a new home! However, we gradually acquired the basic necessities and felt that everything was coming up roses. The highlight of 1953 was the arrival of our son Roger in April. The death of Grandpa Inge in 1954 was offset by the birth of our second son David. Our small house was becoming crowded and it was necessary to make a change in our living arrangements. Grannie Inge had more room than she wanted so we solved the problem by adding on to her house and dividing it so that she had a separate apartment, and both families were in a position to help each other when necessary.

Water and power in modern homes has made such a difference in the quality of rural living. Gone are the coal oil and gasoline lamps, the water pails, empty wood box and overflowing ash pans. It was a great day when the trenches were filled in and the yard levelled off and one could get around without risk of stumbling over a pile of clay or falling into a trench. The trenches were dug by a man with a backhoe but it was arranged that Stuart should do the backfilling. Our particular brand of front-end loader was known as "Farmhand". One of the plumbers asked how Stuart planned to do the backfilling. I said "Oh, I suppose he'll use the Farmhand." So then he asked "What's the Farmhand?" "Is it that Indian I see wandering around the yard?"

The arrival of our daughter, Shirley, was the highlight of 1956, and Alan in 1958 completed our family.

Better cars and better roads plus snowplowing have made it possible to travel in comfort, so that we now think nothing of running to the city for the weekend. It probably takes less time than it took to make the weekly trip to town. The local one-room schools have all been closed. Some have been sold and moved while some have been maintained as community centres for ball games, picnics, parties, showers, etc. Our children have all gone to school by bus to Lloydminster. Technical and vocational courses, as well as academic have been available so there should be no excuse for ignorance. Roger went on from High School to take a course in Agriculture at the University in Saskatoon. The highlight of this period was the presentation of the awards at the graduation ceremonies by the Rt. Hon. John G. Deifenbaker, Chancellor of the University. Roger's interests are in farming and mechanics with

occasional side trips in seismic work in the Arctic.

After completing high school, David has taken to farming but has also spent several winters running a "Cat" cutting and piling brush. Shirley took a business course in school and is now employed in a bank in Lloydminster. She enjoys travelling, motorbikes, and snowmobiles.

Like his brothers, Alan also likes farm life and animals but has also taken up body shop work and is also interested in antique cars, motorbikes and snowmobiles.

Stuart has kept up his interest in machinery, both old and new, as shown by the line of tractors and machinery and the collection of some twenty antique tractors. Community interests include the School Board, Rural Telephone, Rural Electrification Ass'n, Wheat Pool, Unifarm and the UFA Farm Supply. A part-time job running a County grader-snowplow takes up any spare time. We enjoy travelling and meeting people and gardening has become an enjoyable pastime for me. Our life has had its ups and downs, but we have found it satisfying and have tried to carry on the customs and traditions set out by our parents.

Mary (Finlay) Inge

THE GEORGE (TED) HAMES STORY



Ted and Pearl Hames taken 1970.

Back in the year 1910, on the 10th day of June, a little boy was born to Dan and Kate Hames, their seventh child. I was christened George Edward but was commonly known as "Ted". This happy event took place in a log shack with a dirt floor ten miles north of Lloydminster on dad's homestead, the N.W. ¼ of 24-51-1, where Dan had come in 1906.

After dad proved up on his land he sold it to Weaver's, who were homesteading on the same section. We then moved about 25 miles north where dad bought a South African Scrip in the South Ferriby District. This is where I grew up and went to school.

Most of the teachers here were young girls just out of Normal except for a Mr. Thomas who was 84 and a Mrs. Donelly who was 79 years old. The headaches these teachers went through at South Ferriby is best forgotten.

I started working out when I was about 17 years old for different farmers. Wages were very low at this time and I worked two winters for my board. I was such a heavy eater I guess they thought that was all I was worth. When wages got a little better I was able to buy my first wagon from Macleods catalogue for \$74.00 and build a rack on it for \$12.00 to go thrashing. I had to rent a team of horses from my brother-in-law at a dollar a day so that left me \$2.00 a day for myself and wagon and rack.



Four generations, 1964: Great Grandma Gallagher, Grandma Pearl Hames, Eddy and Debbie Hames.

I worked for the O.B. Ranch for four years while Ernie Meiklejohn was manager, and finally saved up enough money to put a payment down on a ¼ section of C.P.R. land. This was the N.E. ¼ 7-54-2 in the Lea Park District where I still live.

I purchased an old house from the O.B. Ranch and moved it onto my land when I married Pearl Gallagher, from the Primrose District, and started farming on our own. The first crop we had went 7 bushels to the acre of Garnet wheat and sold for 58¢ a bushel. I sawed wood all through the district and further for \$1.00 an hour for three of four winters. We got started in cattle when Pearl's folks gave her a cow. I bought a two year old cow and calf from Walt Reichenbaugh for \$25.00 which turned out to be a wonderful milk cow but a real fence crawler. I also picked the roots off of 20 acres of breaking for Larry Stafford for another milk cow, which had to be tied at both ends to be milked.

When we first started farming we got our mail and groceries from a small store owned and operated by Ed Klinkner and situated by the North Saskatchewan River. This is now the site of the very popular Lea Park Campsite. At this time the river was crossed by ferry and when the bridge was built in 1957 it was a real asset to the community. The children went to Lea Park School until the bus came to take them to Marwayne. It was one of the last country schools going in the Marwayne area.

We have worked hard over the years raising chickens, hogs, milking cows, and farming with horses. In 1941 we bought our first tractor and from then on we gradually improved financially. In 1949 we bought section 18 and had Louis Lowrie brush and pile 100 acres. My good wife, Pearl, burned the brush and I broke it and worked it down the same year. The next spring with the help of Ernie Isert and some Indians we picked the roots by hand and seeded it to wheat.

In 1950 we built a much needed new home complete with power and plumbing.

We raised three children: Margaret (Mrs. Bill Keichinger), has three children; Muriel (Mrs. Harold Berry), has four children, and Eddie who married Jeanne Kvill and has three children. Eddie has built a house on the home farm and we farmed together for several years until I retired in 1974 and sold the farm to him. I still enjoy driving the tractor and combine and helping out where I can. I think we will live here

as long as I can drive a car. As I look back over the years life has been kind as we have enjoyed good health and prosperity throughout our years.

EDWARD HAMES STORY



Eddy and Jean Hames, December 1, 1962.

Edward George Hames was born on August 15, 1939, the third child of Ted & Pearl Hames. I grew up on our farm in the Lea Park District and took my schooling at Elgin and Lea Park. After I finished school I farmed with my dad. In 1960 I bought my first land; three quarters of section 24-53-2. I continued farming with dad after I married Jeanne Kvill, daughter of Dave Kvill, and lived in a house trailer in their yard. We built our house on the farm in 1966. I farmed in partnership with dad until his retirement when I bought his share of the partnership and now farm on my own. We have three children: Debbie, Todd, and Murray who go to school in Marwayne and are active in 4-H Beef Club and various sports.



Ted and Eddy Hames farm, 1970.

GEORGE HANSEN FAMILY



Rodney, Lyle, Billy, Heather, Fay, Tracy, Bob Hansen, George and Joyce Hanson.

I, George Hansen, was born in the Islay Hospital in 1923. I was raised in the Riverton District until 1934, at which time my dad William and mom Annie, my brother Bobby, sister Freda and I moved to dad's homestead in the Lea Park District. The youngest, Bruce, was later born on the homestead.

I started my schooling at Riverton where I walked, rode horseback or went with the Hyatt children with a team and cutter in the winter. After we moved to the homestead, my dad and neighbours managed to get the Lea Park School District formed. We started school in an old store at Lea Park until the new school was built about ½ mile north of my dad's homestead, where I finished my schooling.

After I finished school, I worked with my dad except for about a year and a half when I worked at the O.B. Ranch, now the Hutterite Colony. I got my first bike in 1937 by raking the loose wheat in the stook rows in my grandfathers wheat field at threshing time. I was fortunate enough to get enough grain to sell, buy a bike and have a few dollars left over. During the war years, Bobby and I bought a second hand Model A Ford car. This allowed us to 'tomcat' a little farther from home. There are many fond memories of those days.

In 1954, I married Joyce Castel from Heinsburg, who is the only child of Harvey and Ruth Castel. That same year I bought the E½ 12-54-3-W4 from H.B. (Bert) Duckering where we have made our home ever since. I now own a section and rent a quarter section of land. In this union six children were born: Rodney, Lyle, Fay, Heather, Billy and Tracy. Rodney, who went to N.A.I.T. and took Civil Engineering Technology, was married in 1978 lives and works in Edmonton. He and his wife Faye are expecting their first child in October 1979. Lyle, who is still looking for the right girl, also lives and works in Edmonton. Fay completed a Registered Nursing Assistant course and is presently living in Two Hills and working in the hospital there. Heather, Billy and Tracy are still at home going to school.

My sister Freda is married and lives in Elnora, Alberta. Bruce is also married and lives in Calgary. Bobby appears to be a perennial bachelor and lives on the home place. Dad passed away in 1962 and mom in 1973. Joyce's dad passed away in 1978 and her mother is presently making her home in Edmonton.

I have seen a lot of progress in my 55 years of life. Such as: from not even having a radio in the house to a color television; harvesting with a binder and a threshing machine to present day methods; lots of better roads and instead of ferries to cross rivers, there are now bridges; from coal oil lamps to electricity and a lot of labour saving devices.

★ Rodney's baby - Jason James Stuart, born November 4, 1979.

LLOYD HINES FAMILY



Front row: Marie Hines, Mrs. Currie, Lloyd Hines. Back row: Leslie, Kathy, Doug, Linda and Terry Moore, Wayne.

Lloyd & Marie Hines

Lloyd Hines, the third eldest of the Dick Hines family grew up in the Burkedale District north and west of Marwayne. He attended school at Burkedale, Marwayne and one year at Vermilion Agricultural College.

The spring of 1956, Lloyd bought the farm of Roy and Ray Hunter, 7½ miles north of Marwayne. In July of that year he married Marie Currie of the Jumbo Hill District. They started married life in the Hunter Boys' bachelor abode; although neat, it had gone 17 years without a wall washed. It's surprising what soap and water plus paint can do, it even produced a cupboard in the corner of the living room that had previously not been seen.

The first fall of threshers, eleven men in all, a wood stove, no water, no power, an inexperienced cook; pioneering had nothing on us!

When our first daughter was born Roy and Ray brought out a large bouquet of lilacs, stating it was up to Lloyd to buy roses. They often came to visit and would do small jobs for us.

The next four years saw our family increase to four: Linda, Cathy, Doug and Leslie. Our bachelor home suddenly became too small, so we built a new house just south of the old one. The early years of our marriage saw a lot of visitors in our home, being one of the first in our group to marry. It wasn't until school and T.V. made their appearance that these visitors became scarce.

In October 1966, our family was completed with the arrival of Wayne, our second son.

Our family all attended school in Marwayne. After graduation, Linda worked in Lloydminster, then attended Eston Bible College. In October 1979, we had our first wedding when Linda became the bride of Terry Moore of the Streamstown area. After graduation, Cathy attended Reeves College in Lloydminster, worked in Edmonton, took a 6 month Agricultural exchange in Australia and is now working in Lloyd. Doug, after graduating worked at home, also went on a 6 month Agricultural exchange to Australia and is now working at home. Leslie graduated in this past spring and is now working in Calgary. Wayne remains in school.

In their growing up years, the Church, Young Peoples, JA's, Scouts, 4-H and many hours spent in the arena in hockey and figure skating plus summer swimming lessons, ball games and water skiing kept them busy and hopefully out of too much trouble.

As the family grew so has the farm and it now includes the Babe Dale farm, the Lawrence Fleming Farm, the Bob Sidner homestead and the Halvor Lear farm, plus an interest in the Highway 45 Company.

Always interested in the community, Lloyd has a Charter member of the Elks, was on the original Arena Board, has been on the Elks Midget Hockey team executive since it started, been active in minor hockey and was president of the Lea Park Cattle Association for some years.

Marie was on the original Figure Skating Executive, and served many in the organization. Also served various offices in the Royal Purple.

We have found this a wonderful community in which to live and raise a family.

OUR STORY - THE EDWARD HYATT'S

My earliest memories are the sand hills on the Ribstone Creek around Greenshields and Wainwright, our Grandfather Villiers homestead.

Our parents were Thomas and Lily Hyatt. Villiers were mother's parents.

We later moved to Wainwright. There were four of us boys, myself, Bill, Lloyd and Roy. Bill and I started our schooling at Park Road School, south of Wainwright. Our father Tom Hyatt was working in the Buffalo Park at this time. I can still remember the large herd of buffalo in the park at that time.

Our grandparents, the Hyatt's, came from Ontario originally and settled near Metiskow, prior to moving into the Lea Park area, and I think it was December 1927 when we moved here too. We went to Riverton School for a short time that winter.

In the spring of 1928 we moved to a farm at Hazeldine, later to be known as the Hardy Ford farm east of Hazeldine. At that time Hazeldine was a hamlet complete with grocery store, post office, grain elevators and water tanks, also pump house and pump man, and a lot of railroad tracks through the gravel pits, the remains of which can still be seen between Hazeldine and the railroad trestle. While there we went to the old school, opposite the old Maltaise farm. Later a new school was built, very modern at that time complete with basement, coal furnace, etc.

In the spring of 1931 we moved back to Lea Park again, where we homesteaded S.W. 1/4-22-54-3-4. Bill and I finished our schooling in Riverton.

The Lea Park School was started the winter of 1934 in the old Ed Klinkner store and later a new building was erected part way up the river hills south of the Vermilion River bridge. Lloyd and Roy finished their schooling in this new school.

In the spring of 1934 I started working as chore boy for Oscar Vinge of Norway Valley, for \$10.00 and board per month. Times were hard in those days with jobs hard to find. From then on I worked for different people in this area, Bob Sunderland, Harold Mathison, Bill Brock, Louis Enkenhaus, Chris Haskell and many others.

One winter I hauled lumber from the Haskell saw mills at Fishing Lake to Lea Park and North



Lea Park School, 57-58: Standing - Peter Stafford, Lloyd Hyatt, Joan Hyatt, Garry Johnston, Jimmy Calvert, Larry Stafford. Sitting: Judy Johnston, Jane Hyatt, Linda Hyatt, Paulette Johnston, Monica Peterson, Patsy Hyatt, Molly Stafford.

Home with a team of horses, all for 50¢ per day and board.

In the fall of 1939 after a long run of threshing with Graham Skinner, I went to Nels Timanson to help with harvest and stayed on permanently till Christmas 1941. World War II began in 1939. Bill and Lloyd had joined the army in 1940, so I decided to join too, in January 1942.

I joined the South Alberta Regiment serving in England, France, Belgium, Holland, and Germany. Bill and Lloyd served with the Calgary tanks in Italy and Europe. Roy joined in 1943, serving with Calgary Highlanders in England and Europe.

While with the army in Holland we took a German prisoner, who recognizing our badges, realized he had known us as boys at Hazeldine. He had worked on the farm of Rudi Isert and had been ordered to Germany to serve as a German Lieutenant.

While in England, all four of us boys married English girls. Bill married Nancy Teeboone from Kettering, Hants. Lloyd married Mair Phillips from Llanelly, Wales. Roy married Peggy Mills from Kent. I married Kathleen Miles, daughter of James and Ethel Miles, of Brighton, Sussex. Kay spent four years in the services, in the W.A.A.F. in Balloon command and in Radar.

When War finished I returned home in December 1945. Donald Hyatt and I sailed home together on the "Queen Elizabeth". We landed in New York, came across Canada by train, stopping in Calgary and Edmonton, and on to Dewberry where we were met by my Uncle Rob with tractor and sleigh box, with temperatures about 30° below Farenheit.

Nancy and Susan, Mair and baby Lloyd, came to Canada on the "Queen Mary" in July 1946 and arrived one week prior to Kay who crossed the ocean on the "Aquitania" and crossed Canada by train, arriving in August 1946.

These new war brides found life very hard at first, with no power or running water, learning to bake bread, churn butter, and cope with wood fires, but they soon learned to settle down and manage.

Lloyd built a house on his land, S.E. 1/4 15-54-3-4. They had three children, Lloyd, Patricia and Pamela. Lloyd passed away in April 1953, and Mair eventually moved to Lloydminster, then settled in Edmonton, where she now lives.

Bill, Nancy and Susan finally moved to Red Deer where Bill now works in the Co-op.

After coming home from the army, I went to work on the Lea Park ferry in 1947, also farming part time. We bought S.W. ¼ 15-54-3-4 and built a house in the fall of 1948.

We have three children, Varina Jane, Linda Mae and Miles Edward. They attended Lea Park School till it closed in 1958, then finished their schooling in Dewberry. Varina married Barry Boothman and they live in Lloydminster and have three boys, Layne, Lindsay and Kent.

Linda married Duane Nelson and they have two girls, Jacquelin Nicole and Kerra Lee. They live in Edmonton.

Miles married Sheila Hennig of Stony Plain and they live in Winterburn.

In 1957 the Lea Park bridge was built and I transferred from ferryman to the Highways Dept., working as a grader operator on Highway 45 for 14 years, and then transferred to Dewberry as foreman of the Highways building.

Life is much simpler now with power, running water, furnaces and color T.V. and the large machinery, but nothing can compare to the nostalgic days of the rural schools and concerts and card parties, horses and cutters and hay rides, walking miles to school, instead of school buses.

ROY HYATT

I was born in Wainwright in 1924 to Tom & Lily Hyatt. My father worked at the Wainwright Buffalo Park.

In the spring of 1928 we moved to Hazeldine where my three brothers: Ed, Bill and Lloyd were already attending school. In 1931 we moved to Lea Park and attended the Riverton School. About 1934 a school was made of the old store at Lea Park, across the road from Ed Klinkners store. My brother Lloyd and I attended this school under the very fine teaching of Miss Anita Brockle. I finished my schooling in the new school built above the old bridge.

Upon completion of my schooling I worked for Nels Timmanson, then joined the Armoured Corps in 1943 and eventually served with The Calgary Highlanders in Europe.

I returned in the spring of 1946 after spending a year in Europe travelling with the Army Shows.

While overseas I married Peggy Mills and we had a daughter Susan, born on October 21, 1946.

Peggy deciding not to come to Canada, and remained in England. My daughter, Susan, still lives in England and has 4 children.

In the spring of 1949 I decided to go to B.C. where I began work for the C.N.R. in the roundhouse. Later I worked as a planerman for Vogler Bros. Seacraft doing custom planing and boat lumber. Due to Britain cutting her contracts with Canada for lumber we went out of business and I again returned to Alberta. I eventually ended up with Poole Construction and was sent to Cold Lake to work on the Air Force Base there building No. 1, 2, 3, hangers at Grand Centre and the Radar station at Cold Lake.

In the meantime I met Margaret West, who had come from Edmonton to work for Poole Construction as head of the kitchen girls. We were married.

After working in Southern Alberta contract building and remodelling, we eventually ended up in B.C. again working in construction. Things were not good by the year 1958 and we returned to Wainwright and then to Vermilion where we farmed ¾ of a section of land.

In addition to farming I was playing Bass with Buck Swan's Band doing a 15 minute T.V. show for Clarence Lovig Auction Market. By 1961 we decided to give up farming and I went to work with the Reserve Unit Loyal Edmonton Regiment and became an instructor in Edmonton, Camp Wainwright and Sarcee, Calgary. When this permanent posting ended we again returned to B.C. I ended up as a millwright with Whonnock Lumber Co. out of Maple Ridge where I am still employed as a roreman in the Shake and Shingle Division.

We have a son Graeme who works with me in the mill. Graeme is married and he and his wife Nancy have two girls who now both attend school.

Our daughter, Peggy is married and lives with her husband Steve, in Hatzic Prairie, east of Mission, B.C.

At the time of writing we are on vacation at Lea Park and have had the pleasure of meeting some of my old school friends from way back, both from Riverton and Lea Park Schools.



Ted Hames hauling wood

GARRY WAYNE JOHNSTON

I was born December 10, 1942, the third child in the family of five of Clarence and Ethel Johnston. I have two older sisters and two younger sisters. My sisters are Iona, (Mrs. Bill Leighton); Melva (Mrs. Norman Doull); Judy, (Mrs. Alvin Nordquist); and Paulette, (Mrs. Garry Mathison).

I attended school at Lea Park. Some of the family names that I attended school with were Stafford's, Hames', Hansen's, Hyatt's and Peterson's. We had 1¼ miles to go to school. We walked to school, rode bike or horse, and on rare occasions Dad took us. It was my job, when I got older, to haul the water for the school and start the fire in the winter. I hauled the water in two pails by hand from Bill Hansen's. The municipality paid me \$8.00 a month for doing these chores.

The horse we rode to school was Pansy. She was a very quiet horse, like most school ponies. One day, I tied her to my waist. Something spooked her and away she went. I scared the wits out of Mum and the girls, but lucky for me they got her stopped and I was alright.

I enjoyed all the sports at school, but most of all the softball. Frequently on a Friday afternoon we would be allowed to go out and play softball for the rest of the afternoon. Then on rare occasions we would go and play ball at one of the neighboring schools or they would come to Lea Park.

As most of you know, Lea Park School was built on the river hill. So it was a dandy spot for sledding. At noon, in the winter, we would pile as many as would fit, on a sled and away we would go. The fellow in front had to watch 'cause there was a fence to go under and when he yelled, "Duck!" you ducked. Why someone never lost a head, I don't know! Then on we went and came out on the main road. Boy, were we ever disgusted when a car came along and we had to pull over and stop. Thank goodness there wasn't as much traffic as there is today.

In 1961, I bought the South ½ of 36-54-3 from V. Smith and started farming with Dad.

In 1965, I married Helen Mayhew, daughter of Lawrence and Eunice Mayhew of Vermilion.

In 1972, we bought the farm from Mum and Dad and they moved into Lloydminster. We are the third generation of Johnston's to farm our home half. My grandfather, John Johnston, homesteaded the quarter we live on and my uncle, Bill Johnston, homesteaded the quarter north.

Dad kept cattle all the years he farmed. I started out with cattle, but finally sold them all and went into pigs. I now run a farrow-to-finish hog operation on approximately 35 sows.

We have three children, Maureen born in '66, Owen born in '70, and Wade born in '74. They attend school in Marwayne and have been active in Explorers, CGIT, 4-H and Cubs.

LEONARD & HAZEL JOHNSON'S STORY

by Hazel Hall

I, Hazel Peterson, was born in the district of Lea Park and attended the North Park school, grades one to mine. Our wonderful teacher, Gunder Brocke, was also a talented musician. He donated much extra time to many of us pupils who were interested in taking up music. Through his great efforts he formed an all-harmonica school band. Later most of us graduated to play other instruments. We attended numerous music festivals and invariably we won first prize in the district. With much credit to Mr. Brocke many of us carried on in the musical field to play for dance bands and concerts.

In 1926 our father, Evan Peterson, passed away. At that time our youngest brother, Oscar, still in his early teens, was able to carry on with the duties of the farm which was a great help to our mother. As well he filled the role of a father to us three younger girls, Alma, Bernice and myself. On a recent visit by Alma from Loveland, Colorado she reminded us of the time when Oscar would drive her to Kitscoty with horses and cutter to catch the train to Edmonton where she attended high school and later normal school.

In 1936, I married Leonard Johnson who also had grown up in the same district. We had three children, a son and two daughters. We farmed a half section of land in the Burkdale district which we bought from my brother Alec. Originally there were no buildings on the farm so we had to start from

scratch. Mother gave us the Homestead house (built in 1914) and to relocate it on our farm was indeed a huge task.

Since it was made of logs it had to be taken apart, transported and rebuilt log by log, Leonard started in the fall and was determined to have it livable before Christmas. This was accomplished with much hard work and with the help of young Ross Mass who later worked on our farm.

It was here that we learned to appreciate the value of good neighbors. We had little machinery to start with but Clarence Johnston and Lawrence Fleming were often there with a helping hand and would lend us some of their equipment. The Flemings had a very quiet horse named Flip. When our son, Lloyd, started school they kindly let him use Flip to ride back and forth. Even Lorraine at two years old rode this precious horse.

Len was also a carpenter and his work took him away from the farm much of the time. So in 1945 we rented the farm and moved to Marwayne. There we built our first new home and Len did carpenter work on a full time basis. It was here that our third child, Valerie was born.

After eleven years in Marwayne we sold our home and moved to Edmonton. There Len was employed as a carpenter in the construction industry. Our three children have now all married and gone their separate ways. Lloyd has four children, two boys and twin girls and is presently employed as manager of a catering service at Cluff Lake, Saskatchewan. Lorraine has one daughter, Shauna and lives on an acreage east of Sherwood Park. Valerie lives in Slave Lake where she is director of the day care centre. In 1969 Len was stricken with cancer at the young age of 56. He passed away in May of that year.

After four years of widowhood I married John Hall of Edmonton who worked as an office manager in Clover Bar. He retired in 1977 and since that time we have done some travelling. The past two winters we have spent in Mesa, Arizona and hope to go again this year.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTE & POST OFFICE

Mr. Hugh Graham came west on the CNR in 1906, getting off at Kitscoty. He practically followed the building of the railroad as it was built in 1906. He took up a homestead on S.E. 3-54-3, then he returned to Ontario.

The following year, he and his wife, Martha, returned to the west with a car-load of settlers' effects.

Both of them were interested in Public Affairs. Mrs. Graham had been active in Women's Institute in Ontario, holding various offices. She met Mrs. John Johnson, who had been a member of a Women's Institute in a different town in Ontario. They discussed the idea of forming a local institute. They applied to the Department for someone to attend the proposed meeting, but no one was available.

However they called a meeting for February 3, 1909, which was held at the home of Mrs. John Johnson. Thirty-eight women and two men attended. After discussion, an Institute was formed, with Mrs. Graham as President and Miss Anna McKenzie Hall as Secretary. The first minute book was a five cent "Eaton's Exercise Book".

This was the first Women's Institute that was formed in Alberta. During 1909 to 1914 meetings were held at the same time as the United Farmers of Alberta. Eventually in 1914 the Lea Park Women's Institute merged with the United Farmers of Alberta, so this Institute of pioneer women was lost to Alberta Women's Institute.

Women's Institutes were officially organized in Alberta in February 1915.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Graham had settled on 3-54-3, as homesteaders in early 1900. The nearest Post Office was quite a distance away and Mrs. Martha Graham considered there should be one farther north.

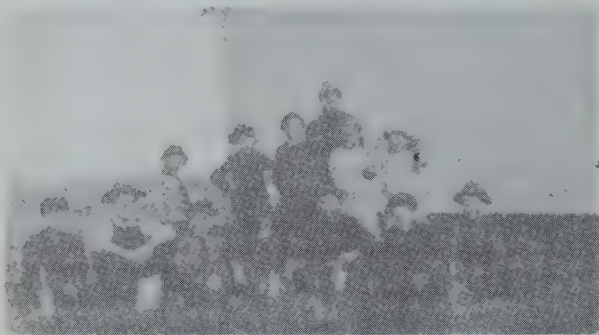
Mrs. Graham wrote to the official office for information in regards to getting a Post Office. She got the necessary information and was told to send a suggestion of names which would be suitable for a Post Office.

When she got the reply, the name chosen from her list was "Lea Park". The Post Office was opened first in Graham's residence November 16, 1908.

When the store was built near the ferry crossing the Post Office was moved to the store July 15, 1910, with Mr. C. H. Pickles as Postmaster. There were seven different Postmasters. It was eventually closed January 1, 1955.

Although the Post Office was closed, the name "Lea Park" still remains. The bridge that was built across the Saskatchewan River is commonly called the Lea Park Bridge. Where the Stampede is held nearby, is called the Lea Park Rodeo Grounds. The Rodeo is called the Lea Park Rodeo.

NORTH PARK SCHOOL



North Park School Class - 1912

The North Park School No. 2803 was more or less the same as many other country schools that were built in the pioneering days. In most cases these schools are now gone from their original sites; not so with the North Park School, as it still sits on the same foundation that it was built on in 1912. It is situated on two acres of land in the North East corner of Section 26-54-3-4. There was an extension of 16 ft., built on the original school in 1929. At that time there were about 32 children attending.

The school was built as stated in 1912 by Evan Peterson, and in 1929 John Eidsvig built on the addition.

Some of the early pioneer families who farmed the school district were Barstad, Eidsvig, Peterson, Lier, Oppen, Anderson, Vrolson, Benson, Goodridge, Grasdal. In a few more years there were many more settlers such as Saboe, Klevin, Midgely, Johnson, Nelson, Brocke, Horness, Maas, Angle, Collis, Caron, Kipps, Ingvaldson, Stolee and Barthel.

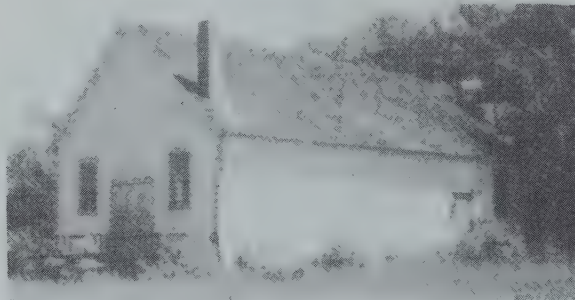
The teachers we remember who taught at North Park School were Mr. Stover, Mr. Gunder Brocke, Mr. Gustave Brocke, Miss McDonald, Miss Lula Miller, Miss Wanda Park, Miss Shirley Klinkner, Mrs. M. A. Robinson, Miss Marjorie Rushfeldt, Mrs. Edith Carmichael.

The North Park School was richly blessed by having Gunder Brocke as a teacher for a total of 24 years. He was not only a good teacher but a very dedicated community person.

In about 1951 when the centralization of schools took place, the central school division wanted to move the North Park School to Tulliby Lake, the centre of centralization. But the community felt they wanted the old school to stay where it was originally built, to serve as a community hall, etc. The price we paid was \$1,000.00 and the Merry Makers Club have since maintained the building for many useful purposes.

It would be very interesting if these old country school houses could talk; no doubt, they could tell some very fascinating stories about such things as dances, weddings, church services, meetings, etc.

Most country school houses are gone, but not forgotten.



North Park Hall taken July 1979

OESTIN AND INGEBORG BENSON FAMILY

Oestin and Ingeborg Benson immigrated from Tellemarken, Norway, to the U.S.A. in 1895. In 1902, they moved to Canada to the Daysland, Alberta area. There were eight children; Benny, Henry, Margaret, Gertie, Annie, Tolleif, Emma and Alex. There was a diphtheria epidemic and two of their children, Margaret and Emma died. A year later Emma Marie was born.

In 1910, they moved to the North Park district and settled on the NE 4-55-3-4. Benny's story appears elsewhere in the book. Henry married Delma Buldoc, a widow with 3 children.

Margaret is Mrs. Emil Boyer and lives in Lloydminster. Cora married Leio Laterneau; she passed away a few years ago. Maurice lives at Smith,

Alta. Henry and Delma had 6 boys and 2 girls. Rema, Mrs. Don Bucksaw and Herman and his wife, Helen, live in Lloydminster. Hector and his wife live in Edmonton. Dean, Glenn and Ray all live in B.C. Fern is Mrs. Melnychuk and lives at Gibboris, Alta. Lionel and his wife Carol live on the home farm in the Onion Lake District.

Henry died in July 1967 and Delma a few years later.

Gertie married Fred Bristow. She passed away in 1917.

Annie married Martin Grasdal. They lived in the North Park district and Martin operated the Lea Park ferry for many years. They had 5 children. Elsie died in infancy. Gladys married Dewey Johnson. Art married Diane Olson, Murray died when he was 13 years old. Ethel married Fred Thomas. Annie and Martin retired to Edmonton to be near their family. Martin died June 9, 1979 at 89 years of age.

Emma Marie married Carl Lider. They had two girls.

Alex married Leona Gamache. They had 3 girls and 1 boy. Jean, Irene, Laverne and Ronald. They lived in the Lea Park district for several years. Alex died in Edmonton April 12, 1978.

Mr. Benson died in August of 1930. Mrs. Benson died January 31, 1946 well over 80 years of age. True pioneers.

BENNY BENSON FAMILY



Benny and Inga Benson with Mabel and Edwin taken about 1921.

Benny Benson, son of Oestin and Ingeborg Benson, was born in Minnesota. He came to Canada with his parents in 1902 and settled in the Daysland, Alberta area. In 1910, they moved to the North Park district.

Inga Leir, daughter of Even and Ann Leir, was born in Minnesota. They moved to the North Park district in 1911.

On the 23rd of July, 1914, Benny and Inga were married. They farmed in the North Park district for many years until Benny passed away December 28, 1957, in his 70th year. The welcome mat was always out at Benny's as they always enjoyed having company.

They took an active part in community affairs, especially the Lutheran Church. Their family were all baptized and confirmed there. Benny was caretaker there for many years. Inga was secretary of the Ladies' Aid for over 20 years.

They had 6 children: Mabel, Edwin, Tolleif, Agnes, Edith and Hilma. Tolleif served in the 2nd World War. He died July 25, 1963.

Agnes married Ray Besse. They have one daughter Dana and live in the Dewberry district.

Edith married Bobby Sidener. They had one daughter Joanne. They farmed in the Tulliby Lake district until Bobby met with an untimely death in March of 1967. Edith is now Mrs. Ken Pilman and lives at Duffield, Alta. Joanne is a nurse and lives with her husband and two daughters in Wainwright.

Hilma is Mrs. Paul Bruchkowski and lives in the Marwayne district.

Inga still lives on the farm NW 6-55-2-4 with Mabel and Edwin.

BETHEL LUTHERAN CHURCH OF LEA PARK



Matilda Dyrvik and Delbert Jones wedding at Bethel Lutheran Church.

Information up to the year 1965 prepared by Knut Rinde. Submitted by Agnes (Rinde) Sanders.

In the fall of 1914, Sivert Oien was up in the Lea Park district looking for land, and at the same time held parochial school in Norwegian and taught religion in the neighborhood.

He arranged for Rev. Knutsen from Edmonton to come out and hold services. How he got out here I don't recall, but he came and held the first meeting in the North Park district. This was held in Sandre Barstad's house.

Luck would have it that the ferry got stuck in an ice jam in the middle of the river, so Sivert had to rustle a team and wagon on the south side of the river to bring Reverend Knutsen back to Kitscoty. Six miles west to Pete Holman's, Sivert went to get a team and democrat. This was an unexpected delay, and the train in Kitscoty was not likely behind time; however, they made it.

On April 26, 1915, Rev. J. R. Lavik held services in the North Park School. After the service he brought up the question of organizing a congregation. Mr. Eiven Peterson was appointed secretary. The name chosen for the congregation was Bethel, which had been suggested by Aadne Anderson. Those present at that first congregational

meeting were Mr. and Mrs. Aadne Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. John Thorsen, Mr. and Mrs. A. Velland, Mr. and Mrs. E. Peterson, Mr. and Mrs. A. Benson, Mr. and Mrs. E. Lier, and Mr. and Mrs. L. Open, as well as Mrs. Vraalsen, Knut Rinde, Knute Vinge, Mrs. Kleven and Lars Belsheim.

Following are the ministers who at different times served the congregation:

1915 - 16	J.R. Lavik
1916 - 17	O. Mosby
1918 - 19	O. J. Satre
1919 - 33	J. B. Lorentzen
1934 - 35	Peter B. Stolee
1935 - 36	A. H. Holm
1936 - 38	R. D. Melsethor
1938 - 40	L. M. Hanson
1941 - 46	Theo Bergee
1947 - 56	Henning Olsen
1956	Gene Grant student pastor
1957 - 59	Ralph Odegard
1960 - 63	Leon Gilbertson
1963 - 68	William Braaten
1968 - 73	Norman Foster
1974 - 78	Terrance Sauder

At present served by Pastor James Whaley

The congregation's first annual meeting was held in J.P. Berg's house after service on February 27, 1918, with Rev. Satre as Chairman. Minutes of the first meeting were read and adopted. The following families were added to the congregation: Benny Benson, Edwin Grasdahl, Julius B. Berg, Martin Klabo, and Vraal Kleven. At that meeting three deacons were elected; A. Valan for a three-year term, V. Kleven for a two-year term, and J.P. Berg for a one-year term. Mr. Eiven Peterson continued as Secretary, and Mr. A. Valan was elected treasurer.

In 1975 the Church's 60th Anniversary was celebrated on July 27th. A welcome to special guests was extended to the following pastors and their families: P. Stolee of Edmonton, Gene Grant of Saskatoon, Leon Gilbertson of Vancouver, William Braaten of Jansen, Sask. and Norman Foster of Chaplin, Sask.

Some interesting facts about Bethel Congregation: Bethel has been and remains today a community church - a community church in the sense that its congregation is serving the needs of many people within our area from many denominational backgrounds, as well as Lutheran. In the life of the congregation we hope that all is done to the glory of Jesus Christ. According to the church records there were two hundred and forty-nine people, both infants and adults baptized into the life of Christ in the years 1915 - 1975. There are one hundred and seven confirmands listed for those years. Thirty-nine marriages are recorded, with twenty-three of them having taken place in our present church building. Sixty funerals have been performed for members and friends in the community.

Many memories of the joys and sorrows of life are etched in the hearts and minds of those who have worshipped here.

THE BROCKE BARSTAD FAMILY Bernice Larsen (Brocke)



Gunder Brocke family, back row: Bernice, Selma, Gunder, Stanley. Next row: Olive, Roald, Leroy. Front: Willard. Missing from picture: Evelyn.

My father, Gunder Brocke, was nine years of age when he came to Canada with his folks, Annie and Olav Brocke. They settled in Bardo, Alberta and had a family of seven. There was Dad, Torval, Torfen, Geestava, Ingir and Gus. They lost their daughter, age 3. Then they adopted a girl, her name was Ingrid (Logergren) later in life.

My dad and Uncle Gus both taught at North Park School. Dad taught there for 30 years. He started there about 1914 or 15, I believe, and was there until he retired in 1945 with the exception of a few years.

After his retirement he came to B.C. with Mom and Evelyn, my youngest sister. My younger brothers Ronald and Willard stayed on the farm and ran it for awhile after they had left. They also came to B.C. later. Dad worked very hard all his life and put himself through College by working on the railroad etc, starting when he was only 12 years of age. He went to Alberta College in 1911 and he went through for teaching. His first school was North Park. It was there he met and married my Mom, Selma Barstad, who was finishing her schooling there at the time. My mom came up with her folks from Edmore, North Dakota in the year 1911. Her folks were Sander and Signe Barstad and they had a family of 6 children, Agnes, Olaf, Gertie, Even, Selma and Annie.

My grandmother, Signe Barstad, was a wonderful person, as she helped the sick and took over as midwife in the community as at that time there were no hospitals or doctors for miles. She herself lived to the age of 100 and her granddaughter Jean, my cousin, put on a very nice party for her at their home in Richmond, B.C. She was honored by a telegram from the Queen and also our Prime Minister.

Grandad Barstad played some very nice old time fiddling on the violin and sometimes Grandma would grab one of us to dance the polka or schattische. Grandma and Grandad lived in B.C. with my mom and dad for awhile then they went back to Norway Valley where they had a little house built on Aunt Gundron and uncle Olaf's farm. After Grandad passed away, Grandma came out and lived with her daughter (Gertie Edsvig) for the rest of her days.

Dad worked very hard those days, as having a farm and teaching a school of approximately 40 children from Grades 1 to 10 was no small task. He had to build fires, do janitor work, milk cows, and all the other things that go with a farm and teaching school. The boys in our family helped him with the chores and I mostly helped my mom and she was never very well and there was a large home to keep up for her. There were seven of us and I was the oldest, then Stan, Leroy, Olive, Roald, Bill and Eveln.

Dad also had a lot of extra activities going on like our school orchestra, consisting mostly of violins, a piano, cornet, trombone and drums. For several years running, he would hire a truck and take us to all the school festivals in St. Paul and we would get first prize in music.

I will never forget the time that Dad and Uncle Gus (his brother) sawed our old barn in half and built a very nice little home for my grandparents (Brocke Sr.) He also put together the first radio in our area. I can still remember when we got Salt Lake City on the earphones and it was the Amos and Andy show. Later our neighbors would come over to listen, too. Then later we graduated to loud-speakers and everyone would listen.

Then there were the years when Uncle Torval Brocke and his wife lived there too, as his family rented the farm. I always remember his six beautiful horses. Uncle Torval and his wife were very devout Christians and taught Sunday School for anyone who wanted to come. He was a very nice singer and started a choir in our neighborhood, with Uncle Gus Brocke's help at the organ. There was one night I will always remember when the folks of the community came to our house and we had an evening of fun and games. Then they presented Dad and Mom and Uncle Torval and Aunt Anna each with a beautiful set of dinnerware in appreciation of the Sunday School and Dad's musical help.

In spite of hard times in the depression years, people had fun and got along well, thanks to all our wonderful pioneers and friends.

THE SYDNEY COLLISS STORY

Sydney Colliss emigrated to Canada in 1906 at the age of 19. He worked in the South Ferriby District for a while for Mr. Ives, one of the Barr Colonists. Four years later Syd filed on the S.W. quarter of Section 16. Eva Piper came out from England and they were married in 1916. They farmed in this district until 1920 when they sold out to the O'Brian Ranch and moved north of the Saskatchewan River to the South West of 36-54-3-W. Their two children attended North Park School. Eva and Syd finally decided to sell out to Austin Vaughan-Smith in 1933, a few items in the sale reading as follows:

Butcher knives - R. Hines - 75 cents; Coffee mill - J. Gunderson - 10 cents; Sealers - A. Peterson - 50 cents; Ham - E. Klinkner - \$1.50; 18 lbs. lard - Mrs. Riley - \$1.80; 12 gauge shotgun - A. Peterson \$2.00. .38 Rifle - D. Midgley - \$1.50. .38 Rifle - Inkenhouse - \$3.00. Crowbar - L. Agle - \$1.40; Breaker Plow - H. Barthel - \$5.00; Saddle - J. Carlson - \$5.00; Sulky Plow - v. Smith - \$16.00; three steers yr. - D. Hines - \$30.00.

UNRESERVED AUCTION SALE THURS. JULY 27

On the SOUTH-WEST of 36-54-3-W. 4th
3 1-2 Miles North-East of Lea Park, by the North Park School

THURS. JUNE 27TH 1934 10:00 AM (CONTINUOUS)

Horses

1 Grey Gelding, weight 1000 lbs
1 Barrel Gelding " 1000
1 Bay Gelding " 1300
1 Grey Mare " 1000

Implements

1 16 double disc power lift Seed Drill
1 6 foot McCormick Binder
1 McCormick Mower and Hay Rake
1 16-16 Cockshott tongue truck Disc
1 Adams Wagon new with Green Hat
1 Wagon and Rack 2 Harrows
1 set 2 cast Sleighs 1 set 2m cast Sleigh
1 Sulky Plow, 1 Discmow, 1 Cultivator
1 14in brush breaker 1 24in fanning roll
2 sets good Harness 1 Saddle
1 30 gallon Ford (color)

34 head Cattle

1 black Cow 9 years old
1 red Cow 7 "
1 red Cow 8 "
1 black Cow 6 "
1 red & white Cow 5 "
1 red & white Cow 2 "

1 red & white Cow, 8 years old
1 red Cow 6 years old
1 red Cow 3 "
2 red Cows 3 "
1 Hereford Cow 4 "

3 Heifers 2 years old
2 Steers 2 "
7 Yearling Heifers
8 Yearling Steers
8 Spring Calves

*There are all good Shorthorn cattle

One Truck and Trailer with 60 feet of Rope

Household Goods

TERMS CASH

S. W. COLLISS, Owner. B. C. EDWARDS, Auctioneer

St. Paul Journal Job Print

Grey Mare - H. Duckering - \$25.00; four heifers - D. Hines - \$32.00.

The family returned to England to a farm in Hampshire until Syd's death in 1972. Stuart is still on this farm and he and his wife flew out to Edmonton this year to visit many old neighbours in the Marwayne District.



Mr. and Mrs. Syd Colliss and Stuart

by Grandson Leroy Collis

My Grandfather, Sydney Colliss, came over to Canada in 1907 and, I think, went west with a friend of his that he'd met on the boat. They worked for a time on the railway south of Lloydminster. This man's father had been a Barr Colonist and his son, Norman Clarkson, born in 1910, was the postmaster for Lloydminster for many years. My Grandfather filed on a homestead first at South Ferriby, this being S.W. 1/4, section 16, township 54, range 2, west of the 4th meridian. How long he was here I don't know. He later moved to the Lea Park area and farmed the S.W. 1/4, section of 36, township 54, range 3, west of the 4th, the 1/4 being just across the road from the North Park school, which is still standing. My Grandfather went back to England and brought his fiancée over. They were married in Mr. Clarkson's home in Lloydminster on the 26th of December, 1916. They had two children, Audrey, born in 1918 and Stuart, my father, born in 1922.

Grandad finally left Canada in, I think, 1931 or '32, and returned to farm in England. He died in 1972, aged 84 and my Grandmother, Eva Colliss, three years later.

My mother and father had a short holiday in Canada last June -- the first time he'd been back and visited some friends, one of whom is Colin Midgley of Box 341, Marwayne. I believe the Midgleys farmed next door to Grandad.

Myself -- I've been here in Canada this summer (1979) on a student exchange and have been working on the grain farm of Mr. Olver, here.

I did get up to Lloydminster to see Norman Clarkson and see the old homestead site. I'll be going back to our farm in England at the end of September.

THE HERMAN JOHNSON STORY



The Herman Johnson family, front row: Donna, Herman, Bessie, Gloria. Back row: Milo, Arnel, Marvin, Leonard.

Herman as a young man came to the Gwynn area with his parents from Sioux Rapids, Iowa. Bessie came with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Anderson to Wetaskiwin from Bemidji, Minn. They were married in Wetaskiwin in 1910. They came to

the Lea Park area in 1910 or 1912 homesteading on the NE 30-54-2 now owned by Oscar Eidsvik. After several years, they and their three children, Milo, Leonard and Arnel returned to Silverton, Oregon. Herman worked in sawmills there. In 1925 or '26 they, with Mr. and Mrs. Olaf Barstad and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Oppen, worked their way back to this area by picking hops and fruit along the way. Bessie's parents had become ill. Upon their return Herman worked at various places at Chauvin and Kitscoty. He worked on the Ed Tyler farm at Kitscoty. Here the twins were born - Gloria, Mrs. Walter Arnold at Vancouver, B.C. and Donna, Mrs. Harvey Bowtell of Lloydminster. Meanwhile, he purchased SW 30-54-2 from Mr. Bye and returned there to live in approximately 1928. Herman used to talk about the time he traded a team of horses and a wagon for 25 ewes in Vermilion. He chased the ewes on foot across country by various homesteads where the dogs used to come out and scare the sheep, then he would run to gather them again. He stopped at the Skinner place and had supper there. When it was time to go he couldn't get his shoes on his feet were so swollen, so he spent the night there. Herman was the country barber at Lea Park, cutting many a head on Sunday. He also loved to play cards and visit. Bessie was a great lover of chickens and turkeys and it was an annual sight to see Herman and Bessie going to Kitscoty with a sleigh-box of turkeys at Xmas.

The Johnson place would be remembered as a great place for the gathering of young people to have a game of hockey, skate or drive their cars on the lake. Oscar Peterson would probably recall his car going through the ice. Leonard was the carpenter and built the skating hut.

In 1949, Herman and Bessie held a sale selling all the livestock and moved into Marwayne where Herman was the caretaker of the curling rink.

In the spring of 1951, they moved back to the farm. In 1953, Bessie suffered a stroke and Herman became a great nurse looking after her for some 13 years until he became ill in February 1965. Bessie moved into the Auxiliary Hospital in August 1965 and Herman into the Pioneer Lodge. On September 13, 1965 while on a visit to the farm, Herman passed away. Just one month later on October 12, Bessie passed away. They were predeceased by two sons, Milo age 47 in 1957 and Leonard aged 53 in 1967.



Marvin Johnson family, front row: Debbie, Ann, Marvin, Brenda. Back row: Robbie, Gary, Terry, Neil.

Marvin, the youngest of the Johnson family, still farms his Dad's land. Marvin spent most of his life on the family farm, helping his parents and Milo. At the age of 13 he was out on the threshing crews. As a young lad he used to help Mrs. Pete Eidsvik wash clothes by pulling the old washing machine for 50c a day. Marvin spent a few winters in Edmonton working for Taylor and Pearson and Eaton's. In 1958 he returned to the farm and married Anne Watson, a former nurse at Elk Point. They have six children - Garry now employed with Les Pinter cabinet making; Terry employed with Marwayne Crop Care; Brenda is in England and going to Bible School; Robbie is employed with Murphy Oil at Lloydminster; Neil is in Grade 10 at Lloydminster Composite High and Debbie, the youngest is in Grade 8 at Tullibly Lake.

Following the passing of Marvin's parents, Marvin bought the family farm and in 1973 built a new house where the old house stood, built in 1915 by Olaf Barstad.

EVAN AND ANN LIER



Mrs. Ingeborg Benson and Mr. and Mrs. Evan Lier taken about 1930.

Mr. and Mrs. Evan Lier were born in Tellemarken, Norway. They immigrated to Minnesota, U.S.A. in 1896. Their two children were born there. Inga was born in Fergus Falls and Halvor in Winger. They moved to North Dakota and stayed there six years before moving to Canada in 1911.

Mr. Lier came in an immigrant car with all their belongings; a team of horses, five cows, a few chickens, a hay rake and their household effects. Mrs. Lier and the children followed later by railway car. It was 68 years ago on June 30, 1929 since they arrived in Kitscoty. It was pouring rain. They waited some time for Mr. Lier to come to meet them. Finally, they hired someone to take them to the homestead. However, they met Mr. Lier on the road ploughing mud nearly up to the axle of the wagon. They arrived at the homestead SE 55-3-4 in the North Park district where they lived in a little shack with a dirt floor but were happy in their new home.



Clearing the ice on Johnson Lake.

THE HALVOR LIER FAMILY

Sally Perks



Eileen, Harvey and Lena Lier.

Halvor and his parents and sister came from Palermo, N. Dakota June 1911 and settled in the North Park District, on the homestead where buildings still stand. The North Park School was built in 1912 and Halvor at 12, was one of the first students.

The summer of 1926, Halvor broke a ¼ section of land for Charlie Miller, Bud's father (at Kitscoty). He had Uncle Henry to brush the land, Helge Berg was cook and Clarence Vinji and Halvor had turns on the tractor. They worked from daylight until dark; the brush had to be piled and burned. There was no machinery for any of it. Men had to do all the work. The following year Charlie had a wonderful crop averaging 50 bushels of wheat to the acre.

December 1927 Halvor and I were married and we lived with his parents over 3 years. They had a good sized home; during the summer months Halvor would break land for the farmers. Grandma and Grandpa and I milked several cows and raised chickens, turkeys, etc. We had a large garden, canned vegetables, pickles, jellies and wild berries. In the spring of 1931 we moved to a log house which Halvor and Hans Dyrvik built, plastered on the inside. In the fall Mr. and Mrs. Fiddler plastered the outside. We had no ceilings in and only one large room 18' x 22' with board floors which took me over 2 hours to scrub with a brush and homemade lye soap. Sure hard on the knees!

Lena was born at Elk Point in 1928 and Harvey in 1930. In 1931 Eileen was born at home. The water in our well was terribly hard so we saved all the rain water we could. I also carried water from the slough south of our house up a short steep hill. I washed our clothes on a scrub board and wrung them out by hand.

Halvor owned a threshing machine for a few years and threshed the grain for several farmers. Sometimes he didn't get through until snow came. He had a truck and hauled grain to Marwayne. In 1932 it was decided the Lutheran Congregation would build a church. All the material was hauled to Lea Park and brought over the river via row boat. There was too much ice for the ferry, but other places were open water. Oscar Flak of Marwayne was the carpenter and boss, and all other labour was volunteer. As the men were not able to work on the



Harvey, Clifford, Sally, Halvor, Eilleen, Lena Leir.

church until after the threshing was done, they worked during late fall and on good days during the winter. It was finished in 1933 and dedicated by Rev. J.B. Lorentzen. He passed away that fall and was the first one to be buried in the cemetery.

In 1935 Halvor had a big truck and a light delivery truck with which he picked up cans of cream from Norway Valley in the morning, put them in the walk-in cooler of our ice house and gathered cans of cream in Tulliby Lake District in the afternoon. In the evening he loaded them all onto the big truck which he had slushed out with cold well water and drove into Edmonton during the cool of the night, arriving at the N.A.D.P. during early morning. This was done every Monday and Thursday night over a gravel highway, bringing back a load of merchandise.

Those were the years we gave our cream away as we received less than \$2.00 for a five gallon can. We managed on that in summer as we had a large vegetable garden and potatoes, and a lot of wild berries on our land. We did not buy any fruit to preserve. Our flour and cereal had been ground at Vermilion Flour Mill the fall before. The white flour made better bread when it was aged. We made a lot of soap out of lard, very good for washing clothes and floors.

In the winter of 1931-32 Halvor worked in a sawmill north of Onion Lake. We had young men to help Grandpa with the chores, for only room, board, clothes and a little spending money. It cost only 25¢ to go to a dance at the schoolhouse. One year we had Frank Parlett who had left home. He rode the rails from Montreal, I can't remember how he came to get up to that district. During winter grain had to be hauled with team and sleigh. Halvor would leave early in the morning and come home in the evening, roads were often bad and hard pulling for the horses.

In August 1935, Lena became very ill and had a long stay in the Elk Point Hospital. This was the same time as Election Day when William Abrehart became Premier. She had infantile paralysis (Polio). We needed some cash and had to sell a cow and calf. Barney Edwards from Lindbergh bought them for \$25.00. A little later, we had to go to Edmonton with her so sold 18 head of young stock for only \$180.00.

In 1937, I got my first washing machine, I was so pleased. I had a lot of washing as there were several bachelors for whom I washed. Erling was born

January, 1937, and passed away in April. Clifford was born in April 1939, and the same year Grandma Lie became very ill and passed away at home the following March.

In the spring of that year we exchanged homes with grandpa, later that summer Halvor bought Mr. Berg's store which was 2 miles west of our place on the corner by Nelson's. He used the lumber for a big addition on the home, a large kitchen, pantry and washroom and upstairs. This house is still standing on the place. In the fall of 1940 he moved Gerald Lorentz and family to Cranbrook and stayed there to work in a sawmill. The children and I, with grandpa, did all the chores. Our youngsters had to walk to school regardless of how cold it was.

The spring of 1942, we moved to Marwayne as Lena had to attend highschool. Halvor ran the Federal Grain Elevator until after the war, then went on a Federal Elevator Repair crew. We sold the farm to Dick Hines, and bought a lot, built a house in the fall of 1946 (now Gordon Hancock's home). I had school girls, teachers, bank staff, storeclerks and a couple of truck drivers as lengthy paying guests and for four months I boarded three elevator repair crews, to the count of 20 men. They slept above Mr. Berg's store. Among my paying guests were the following: Joan Milne (Meiklejohn), Christina Durnin (Honey), Barbara Durnin, Betty McRobert (Carson), Maida Wilson (Barnett), Pauline Thomasson (McGinitie), Muriel Sweezey (Bobroski), Bill Jones, Leo Rea, Joe Bohan, Tim Holgate, Gordon Holgate, Roy Hutchinson, Bill Brown, Harold Stilwell, Albert Yarmich, Jim Clie, Jack Johnson, Markus Rollheiser, Bob Gordon, Micheal Gudzowaty, Jim Malchow, Mary Olynik, Bernice Bowman, Fay McLennan.

We had to carry the water by bucketfull from the well near the United Church. Clifford had a boiler on the wagon and helped fetch water and wood and coal for stoves. It was all hard labour but I did have so many fine people, enjoyed them as they were good company and I often think back to those days; how much fun there was with a house full of nice young folk until 1954. All those years I still found time for U.C.W., Ladies Auxiliary to the Legion, Home and School, our Teas, Fowl Suppers, etc.

The winter of 1947 Halvor received a letter from Pete Peterson saying there was a sawmill operator needed in a camp at Burns Lake, B.C. When he got to

Burns Lake, he found out that he was going to work for Jim McKeowan. Later he worked for Pendleton Bay Sawmills.

October 10th, 1948, Lena married Bob Acott and Eileen married Jim Malchow. Bob worked in a bank in Lloydminster and Jim worked in the Pool Elevator at Blackfoot. He had been transferred from Stavely to be Mr. Saltzberry's first man, then transferred to Blackfoot.

In September, 1954, we sold the house to Gordon Hancock and also sold all household goods, moved to Burns Lake, B.C., as by this time Halvor was a shareholder in the company. I managed the store in summertime. There were 7 sawmills along the Lakeshore and about 400 natives lived there. School enrollment was over 100 pupils, three room school, a teacher for each room and two teacherages.

The fall of 1956, Jim, Eileen and family moved out and for many years she cooked for the mill crew and Jim worked at the mill as a Millwright. When logs were needed at the mill, Halvor, Jack and Gordon would go in a tug boat. A 4 room cabin cruiser complete with stove, fridge, etc., followed where I cooked. Men rested in turns as they towed all night. We had over 20 miles to come down Babine Lake. In winter months we had a mill 40 miles from home, where most of the old crew worked. On December 28, 1961, Halvor met with a fatal accident at that millsite.

Lena and Bob moved to Burns Lake in 1957 and in 1960 moved to Prince George.

Jim had to take over as the boss. When spring came the outfit moved out to Pendleton Bay and Eileen kept on cooking for the crew. I tended store until we sold out December, 1965. I moved to Burns Lake, in 1966, and worked at the hotel as clerk. Then in December, 1966, I moved to Vancouver to the same highrise as Valerie and Clifford lived.

The spring of 1967 I came to Lea Park and stayed with Edith Sidener as Bob had passed away. In July, 1968 Larence Perks and I were married in Red Deer with witnesses Violet and Jim Elliott. Our minister was Rev. Sneddon.

Lena and Bob live in Prince George and have four children and 2 grandsons. Eileen and Jim live in Fraser Lake. They have nine children and 7 grandchildren. Harvey and Fanny live at Campbell River and have two children at home, one son in South America. Clifford and Valerie live in North Vancouver and have one son.

LEA PARK FERRY by Oscar Peterson

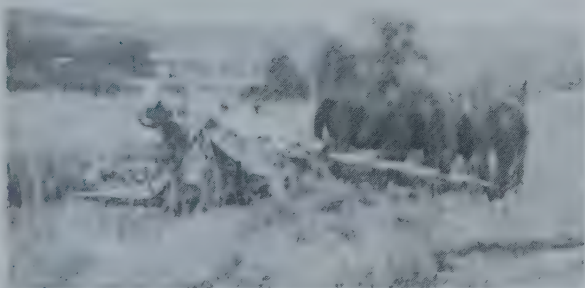


Skows brought early settlers and their few worldly goods to build a new land.

The Lea Park ferry was put into operation in 1908 and was operated by only one man until about 1930 when two men were employed and then in 1947 there were three men hired in order to give continuous service to the travelling public.

I will mention a few of the ferry men who I remember operating the scow; we know that this is not a complete list but it's the best of our memories: Louis Patenaude, Swan Johnson, Dolfus Nolan, Helga Berg, Knut Johnson, Bill Maas, Ed Klinkner, Frank Jacobs, Ole Tweed, Holte, Evert Helgason, Tom Hyatt, Oscar Vinge, N.B. Horness, Oscar Fleming, Martin Grasdahl, Donald Horness, Bill Hyatt, Ed Hyatt, and probably some other men, besides.

From the very first operation to the last year, 1957, when the bridge across the river was finished there were only two fatalities. The young son of Swan Johnson fell off the ferry and his dad jumped in to try and save him. Unfortunately, they both drowned and their bodies were later found down stream. This happened about the year 1914, and I'm not sure, but I don't think there was a boat along side the ferry, as was necessary in later years. There were many near fatalities over the fifty years at this Lea Park crossing. I remember waiting for the ferry at the north side when a model T Ford drove on the ferry coming from the south, another model T followed and pushed the first car right into the river and then followed right behind. Two cars in the river with just the top showing above the water. The three occupants managed to get out and crawl onto the roofs of the cars. Model T's could not swim but they did have a sort of a plastic top; very lucky in this case.



Syd Colliss cutting with a binder 1926.



Crossing cattle at Lea Park ferry 1935.

One hot summer day my brother Alex went south of the river to get a few oats and on the way home he stopped in front of the Lea Park store. All of a sudden the flies hit the oxen, away they galloped on to the ferry and right across into deep water. They got all tangled up with the harness and wagon, so the only way to rescue them was by cutting the harness to pieces. So, by doing this, they got the oxen and wagon back to shore, but, with very little harness left. Quite a loss in those days.

I believe the Lea Park ferry had the Alberta record for the number of cattle crossings. In the year 1956 there were about 10,000 cattle crossed by foot. This did not include what was in trucks. This came about because of cattle going to market, and to and from the many community and private pastures north of the river which necessitates driving cattle north in the spring and south in the fall.

It happened quite often that a calf or any other animal would jump off the ferry and into the river. But, never once did an animal drown. Animals are all born swimmers; calves a few days old always swam to shore.

We remember one time the ferry was overloaded with cattle, and about mid-stream sank. The cattle all swam to shore. A safe load to carry was about twenty-five mature head. After a few days work, with pumps, pails, etc., the ferry was back in operation. In pioneering days everybody came to help, when things like that happened. There was no thought of pay, hours of work; the object was to get the ferry back into operation, as everyone was so dependent on the scow for crossing the mighty Saskatchewan River.

The spring and fall were of course the difficult times to get across. In the fall before the ice was strong enough to carry loads, and in the spring when the ice was going out. When the early settlers arrived at this point, they were pleased to see a ferry where by they could cross the wide Saskatchewan River. Now when people travel this way, they are happy there is a bridge, no more river crossing troubles.

Before there was a ferry at this point, the Indians and early settlers used to ford the river, just east of the present bridge. Sometimes a raft was made to put their meagre belongings on, and swam their horses behind the raft.

I believe a book could be written about each ferry crossing. This only scratches the surface. The unique situation was that at this point the people north of the river had to cross by ferry or ice to get to their nearest town. First it was Kitscoty, and then it got to be Marwayne, and the Lea Park Store and Post Office was also situated on the south side of the river.

Good Bye Miss Ferry Boat - You have served us well!



Cattle crossing river on ferry. Bridge being built in background! - 1956.

LEA PARK CATTLE SALES ASSOCIATION

by Oscar Peterson



A public meeting in the North Park School was sponsored by interested cattlemen in February, 1949, for the purpose of organizing a cattle sales association. There were 28 cattle producers in attendance and they decided to form the Lea Park Cattle Sales Association, for the purpose of holding Annual Auction Sales.

Following are the first board members: President John Kay, Secretary-Treasurer Dave Cooke, Directors Oscar Peterson, A.T. Hines, Bill Carson, Harold Franks, and Tom Belsheim.

The first year there were several board meetings held, land had to be obtained and corrals had to be built.

We were able to buy the southeast quarter of 35-54-3-4 for the sum of \$250.00 and leasing the remainder three quarters for \$60.00 per year.

The building of 32 pens was carried out during the summer. They were 30 feet by 30 feet.

Financing during the first years was rather difficult. However, there were four members who loaned the association \$500.00 and then there was a membership fee of \$10.00.

In any community project such as this, it's the support of its members that is very important. This we were certainly blessed with.

The first sale was held August 16, 1949 and a second one on September 20. There were 645 head of cattle sold in these two sales. Since we had no scale in the beginning these cattle had to be driven to Marwayne and weighed at the stockyards.

The next year we had a small scale installed at the corrals.

The years from 1949 to 1957, before the Lea Park bridge was built across the Saskatchewan River, the cattle were all driven to Marwayne to be loaded on railway cars. This proved to be a major job as the cattle were marked, turned out in a pasture for a couple of days, gathered again and driven to town, resorted according to buyers instructions, loaded on cars, billed to wherever the buyer wanted them shipped. At that time there was a lot of steers that went to Ontario.

No doubt a whole book could be written on the many incidents of cattle handling, such as

gathering, sorting, delivering, ferrying, all had a wild west touch, such as when we had just brought about 700 head to town. That was when about 25 cowboys went galloping, shouting, yelling up the main streets of Marwayne. "The Cowboys had come to town".

Land prices are certainly different now than they were in the past years, as in 1953 we bought the remaining three quarters in Section 35 for \$1,500.00, as years went by and more trucking was used by the members. The board decided to sell the west half of the section, in order to install a scale that would weigh up to 20 head.

The growth and success of the Sales Association have been phenominal, pretty well every year there have been more corral space built, so that at present there are 72 pens, each holding about 40 head.

In 1968 a new enclosed sales pavilion was built adding to the comfort of buyers and spectators. Sales can now go on rain, shine or snow.

Statistics are not as a rule interesting, however, to bring to you a more complete picture, we will publish a few figures.

In the thirty-one years of operation, we have sold about 42,300 cattle for a total price of \$11,967,330.00. This gives us an average price of \$282.00 per head. The lowest average was in 1960 when 1240 head brought \$124,518.15 for an average of \$100.42. The 1979 sales were among the highest when 2278 head were sold in the two sales for a total of \$1,498,393.00 to average out at \$657.76.

The prices members received for their cattle have in most cases been very satisfactory. As a rule a little over market price, justified by the fact that these are well bred cattle of good quality. Thanks would be in order to all the buyers who have attended these sales throughout the years, also to the merry makers club who have operated the booth for 31 years.

The loyal support of board directors and members are the reasons for a very successful undertaking.

The following have served as presidents of this Lea Park Cattle Sales Association. John Kay, A.T. Hines, Oscar Peterson, Terry Hines, Lloyd Hines and Roy Bristow.



The secretaries have been Dave Cooke, Terry Hines, Oscar Peterson, Jim Boyd, Ted Carson, Rodney Carson and Connie Huehnice.

A quote from a board meeting February 11, 1950. Moved by O. Peterson, seconded by A.T. Hines that we pay George Pinsent \$5.00 for auditing the books and that Lloyd Gawley get \$1.00 for cleaning the school after every meeting, motion passed.

Times have changed since this motion was passed. We wonder what the next thirty years will bring.

THE BANK OF MONTREAL
PAID BY
141
\$400,000.
STAMP
\$400 00
45.52
Marwayne, Alta.
Due 4. Nov 1984
16 15 June 1984
at the office of the Bank of Montreal
To pay to the order of the Bank of Montreal
The sum of \$400,000.00
Four hundred thousand and no/100ths
With interest at the rate of 3 per cent
Lester Peterson
Lester Peterson

THE MAAS FAMILY STORY as told by Roy Maas

Bill and Christina Maas left Empress, Alberta in the spring of 1921 and arrived at Lea Park in August of that same year. They travelled in a covered wagon pulled by horses, hauled their machinery with two wagons and drove their herd of twenty-five milking cows and a bull. At the time of their arrival, their family consisted of Ralph (9 years), Roy (7 years), Raymond (6), Reta (4), Ross (2) and Ransom (9 months). They camped on the stampede grounds at Lea Park for two weeks because the cattle had to be inspected for disease by the government official who was Notto Horness at that time. They were finally able to get across the river on the ferry which was run by a man named Hovey. Bill rented a place from Ingwald Lunden and put up hay for the cattle. The three oldest children (Ralph, Roy and Raymond) started at North Park School that fall. Gunder Brockie was the teacher.

The family stayed on the Lunden place one year. In 1922 they bought their own place from Andersons. There was an old log house on the property and they lived in that until 1933 when they built a new log house, the one which still stands there today. A daughter, Ruth, was born in 1922, another son, Ruben, in 1924, and a daughter, Rena, in 1928. Bill bought a quarter of land from the C.P.R. in 1924 and brushed it by hand. Bob and Jack Sidener broke the land with a 1530 McCormick Deering tractor in 1928. We hauled our first crop of grain off this new breaking to Marwayne with a team and sleigh in the winter of 1929. Any grain we sold before 1926, we had to haul to Kitscoty.

As the children grew up they worked out away from home, especially the boys. Bill ran the ferry in 1925, 1926 and 1927. We milked cows, sold cream, raised a few pigs and hunted and trapped in the winter. Bill always kept coyote hounds, as many as sixteen at one time. Roy recalls working out in the winter of 1930 for \$5 a month plus his room and board. This was the going rate at that time.

The hills near the Maas place were suited to skiing so a ski jump was made (1928 - 1930). Many of the neighbours would come over on Sundays to ski, toboggan or just plain visit. Stampedes were held at Lea Park as well as school picnics and school fairs. Everyone took lunch. We played ball, ran foot races, had tug-o-wars and wrestled.

In the early forties, Ross married Peggy Ward and they had seven children over the years and now reside in Elk Point. Reta married Jim Trimble (6 children) and they live at Hornby Island, B.C. Ruth married Tom Novis (3 children) and now live at Aggazzi, B.C. Raymond broke his neck in 1941 and died as a result of it. Ralph married Marion Brown (4 children) and lives in Kamloops, B.C. Rena married Pat MacDonald in the early fifties and they live in Edmonton with their three children.

Ruben married Evelyn Johnson in 1954. They lived in the Norway Valley District for 12 years. The three oldest children started school in Heinsburg. They moved to Tulliby Lake District when they bought the Hans Dyrvik place in 1967. The children then attended school at Tulliby Lake and later Marwayne for high school. Arlys graduated in 1969 and married Bill Parke in 1970. Valerie graduated in 1973 and now works in Calgary. Daryl was killed in

1977 in a traffic mishap. Shannon is presently attending high school in Marwayne while Kimberly and Ranchell are students at Tulliby Lake.

Bill Maas died at home in 1957. Christina died in 1968 in the hospital in St. Paul.

ANDREW B. NELSON as told to Margaret Nelson by Anna Charlotte (Gabrielsson) Nelson



A. B. Nelson Family 1958. Leonard Alyse, Mother-Anna, Grace, Lilly, Bill.

My husband, Andrew Branstad Nelson (Nilsson - Swedish spelling), was born near Malmo, Sweden on September 6, 1866. At the age of twenty years he emigrated to the United States. For several years he worked as a labourer, earning twenty-five cents a day, with a crew which was building one of the all important railways the United States was pushing into new territory. Even at this meagre wage, Andrew was able to save a little money. He also worked for a time on the section-crew. Finally in 1892 he homesteaded near Cheyenne, North Dakota.

It was not until about 1900, after years of hard work and unco-operative weather that Andrew grew an excellent crop of flax. He went back to Sweden for a short time. Upon his return to Cheyenne in 1902, he brought his sisters Hannah and Anna, my brother Ernest Gabrielsson and me back with him. Anna filed on the homestead quarter next to Andrew's. She and Hannah lived with Andrew. Ernest was employed at the Rockford Hotel as a table waiter. I lived with an older couple, Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon, and attended school. I was only twelve years old at the time. Tolanga, Sweden, my birthplace on May 29th, 1890, seemed a long distance away. I found love and understanding at the Sheldon home and with their help learned the English language.

Continual crop failures prompted Andrew to look for greener pastures. In 1903 he moved into the Scona (Holden) District of what is now Alberta. Here he filed on some land and built a cabin. My brother Ernest and I came with him. The homestead shack was fairly large with sleeping quarters in the attic. Andrew had brought ten horses and a few cattle with him from North Dakota and in the eyes of the homesteaders in the area was considered to be 'well-off'.

On December 12, 1906, Andrew and I were married. I remember that it was extremely cold. We had to go to Wetaskiwin, some sixty miles away, in

order to contact a minister. It was a four day trip by team and cutter. L.B. Wedin and Inga Morold, acquaintances of Andrew's were witnesses to the ceremony which was conducted by Rev. J. Edwin Hogg the Presbyterian Minister. I was only sixteen at the time and felt somewhat apprehensive about this whole new environment and way of life. I thought of mother back home in Sweden and for a moment cried. Instinct seemed to tell me that she would be happy for me and that my future could not be more difficult than the life she had led.

From that time forward, Andrew never looked back. Besides farming he was also a 'dealer'. Horses were of prime importance to the farming industry. Andrew raised them and broke them. Often times he would accompany a carload or even a train load of livestock to Montreal or Chicago. He was a very good business man. Travelling with a spirited team and buggy to places as far as St. Paul de Metis, Bonnyville, Edmonton, Vermilion and Wetaskiwin he would buy cattle and horses from the homesteaders. These animals would be brought to what is now Holden and shipped to markets in the east.

A few years after our marriage we found it necessary to have a postal service for the Scona District. Andrew put the wheels in motion to get one established and I became a post-mistress in very short order. I was one of the few settlers who could read and write. English was my second language and I probably would not have been able to read and write it at all, but I had a very strong desire to improve my own capabilities and during those few short months of schooling in the States I worked very hard. The neighbours were mostly all Ukrainian people. Now I was faced with an obstacle. How could I perform the duties of a post-mistress if I could not communicate with the clientele? There was only one answer - learn, to speak Ukrainian. I did. It is surprising what you can do when you really have to. I wrote many letters for these fine people who could only speak a minimum of English. I enjoyed living near them and sharing their joys and sorrows. Some of their gay songs I'm still able to sing.

We had many hardships, as did all early settlers, during the first few years of our married life. Our first child, Elsa Hilda Eveline, was born on August 17, 1907. However, she died of pneumonia at the age of four months. Henry Leonard was born on February 17, 1909. He, now a widower, still lives in the North Park District. Our second son, Peter William, was born on May 10, 1911. He and his family are now living on the quarter Andrew purchased in 1928. Ellen Grace Marie (Hillquist) was born on March 22, 1913. Lily Anna Belle, our third daughters, was born on January 11, 1915. She died of cancer on April 29, 1962. The son we lost, George Ernest, was born on February 22, 1918, but lived for only ten months. Our baby, Alyse Ethel Eileen, was born on December 18, 1920. She now resides and works in Reno, Nevada.

Our stay in the Scona (Holden) area was not meant to last. We moved to the North Park District in the spring of 1920. Our farm, one quarter of which was purchased from Martin Saboe and the other three quarters from the C.P.R., was located on Section 33-54-3-W4th Meridian just west of Bill's present home. We had no house and spent the first year in a huge surveyor's tent which was erected over a floor with a four foot wall. The location of the building site was chosen because of the natural

spring which supplied water for both animals and domestic purposes. The first building erected was a barn, built of rough lumber, with a box-stall and corral for the black Percheron stallion. "Sarchet". He was one of Andrew's finest horses.

One of the prime reasons for leaving the Holden area was to obtain grazing for the one-hundred head of horses my husband owned. He raised, broke and sold horses for most of his life. Land had been taken up for farming in the Holden area and no more range existed there. Andrew, himself, had six quarters of farming land which he rented out as well as a substantial acreage in the town itself. This, we left behind to take up residence in a new location, which proved to be our home for many years to come.

After the first World War the demand for horses was not so great and Andrew concentrated a bit more on farming. At the peak of sales for horses they would bring from \$300 to \$400 each. After the war it was hard to realize even \$100.00.

How did we get to the North Park District? - Household effects, cattle and machinery were shipped by rail to Kitscoty. The horses were driven. Andrew and Leonard took five days to drive the horses to their new pastures. I brought the rest of the family, Bill, Grace and Lily, along with a crate of goslings, in the 1920 McLaughlin-Buick which my husband never drove. It was a beautiful car which was eventually traded to Mr. Selmar Barstad for a Case tractor, a breaking-plow, brush cutter, and a Ford car. This business deal enabled Andrew to break more land with tractor power instead of the horses which he had been using. Andrew refused to drive a tractor and so had the breaking contracted. At this time Leonard and Bill were still too young to run machinery. They were busy with farm chores which consisted of milking from ten to fourteen cows in the summer, feeding the pigs, taking care of the work horses and tending the sheep. Sheep have been a consistent source of income on the Nelson farm for over fifty years. (Bill just recently sold out). They were always profitable and wool was always in demand for yarn and comforters. Fencing for the sheep was an expense but once erected afforded a permanent pasture.

During the winter of 1920, I spent a few months with a dear friend, Inga Chetney, of Holden. Alyse was born during my stay with her. Andrew and the children survived beautifully in the cozy tent home during my absence.

Christmas, 1920, without "Mamma" was a memorable occasion for the family. Andrew made a big fruit pudding with dried fruits. Apples, apricots, prunes, and raisins were used. Bill remembers that his father took some of the pudding out to give Santa



Anna Nelson - guitar, Grace (Nelson), Hillquist-Mandolin.

Claus on Christmas Eve. When he came back into the house he had an "Alligator Wrench"; a gift from Santa. The stockings that year were filled with nuts, apples and hard candies. This was a real treat for the children. Also, it was the only gift Santa left for them.

Bill always said that it was like Christmas every day when dad did the cooking. He always had meat and potatoes and quite often would make "grout", a milk-mush, (a real favorite in our household) which was eaten with butter, sugar and cinnamon.

It was not until February of 1921, that I came back home to my family. Needless to say, I was very anxious to see them. Andrew came to meet Alyse and me in Kitscoty with a team and a covered wagon box which he had rigged up with a heater inside. It was about 30 degrees F. below zero but we were warm and comfortable during the long trip home. It was long after dark when we finally arrived in the yard. Bill and Leonard came running out to help Andrew with the team. They were excited about seeing mamma and their new baby sister. Grace and Lily were equally excited and had worked very hard to have our tent home in ship shape. It was some time before everyone got settled for the night.

A few days after my return home I discovered that my rocking chair had become one of Bill's favorite toys. Apparently he was pulling it over the snow as a sleigh. This amused and entertained the girls. Now that it was needed to fulfil the purpose for which it was intended I demanded to have it brought back inside. Much to my surprise, it was non-the-worse-for-wear. It was a sturdily built hand-made chair.

The children attended the North Park School which was a distance of four miles from home. During those years the school operated only during the summer months. Each morning, after the chores were done, they would hitch up the team and leave for school. Leonard drove most of the time. Lily and Grace would sit in the buggy with him, and Bill would run along behind in his bare feet. Hardly ever did that boy wear shoes! Maybe that is why his feet are so big and he stayed so slim. Leonard took advantage of these daily trips to do some trapping and would check his rat traps both going and coming from school. On one occasion Lily and Grace were quarreling about something and forgot to hang on. (The trail to school was across country and was bumpy and crooked.) Out flew Lily over the buggy wheel. Luckily she had no broken bones but was badly shaken up. Needless to say, they remembered to hang on from that day forward.

At school the horses were tied in the bushes. Later on, when the school year lengthened the team was blanketed and fed during the cold weather. Eventually a barn was built to accommodate the horses that the children rode or drove. At one time, Mr. Gunder Brocke had forty-five children in attendance. His dedication and musical teaching is still remembered by his students with respect and appreciation. Andrew was a member of the school board for a number of years. He realized the importance of learning to read and write since he, himself was illiterate. Because of this, he worked energetically to maintain the school.

During those early years there were many friends and neighbours in the surrounding area. Almost every quarter section in the district was

settled. The children had many playmates and always looked forward to family visits which were instantaneous and sometimes over-night stops. The Maases, Oppens, Gundersons, Bensons, Brumptions, Brockes, Thorsens, Parentaus, Klevens, Petersons, and Ingvaldsens, to name a few, were good friends and neighbours. In the winter time the children would toboggan, ski or skate. In the summer they would swim in what they called "Gunderson Lake". Our children often rode horseback and went by way of the Thorsens where they would be joined by Dagne, Thelma, Tilda and Violet. Then all together they would troop off to Gunderson's. They would enjoy their swim and then be treated to some entertainment, rodeo style, by Walter Gunderson and Bill. Both boys loved to ride and were quite accomplished cowboys. They still reminisce about these rodeo escapades when they get together.

In 1923, Andrew traded a horse for a purebred Holstein bull calf to the Shepherd Dairy in Vermilion. The horse was to be used to deliver milk on a milk-wagon in the town and Andrew wanted the bull to improve his milking herd. Bill was only twelve, but he had plans for that bull. He broke Gregor, (the Holstein bull), to drive. He started working with him shortly after Andrew brought him home. Bill hitched him to a stoneboat which was outfitted with a rack. He hauled feed around the barnyard as well as wood for the kitchen stove. In those days gopher tails were worth one cent each and so Bill decided he would catch himself some gophers to make a little money. It was not unusual to see Bill and Gregor with his homemade conveyence travelling about trapping gophers. He had to travel at least a mile from the barnyard since there were no gophers down by the river. If any did come in, Andrew would poison them. Consequently, Bill would travel into the open areas. Eventually Gregor could not be trusted. He would even charge a horse and rider. Our faithful cattle dog, Gyp, was the only one who could hold him at bay in the corral while the cows were being milked. Finally, after about three years, Andrew shipped him to market.

Every year Andrew would haul about fifty bushels of wheat to the grist-mill in Vermilion. He would always go during the winter when he could travel up-river toward Heinsburg. The hill on the south side of the river was steep and difficult to climb but that didn't stop Andrew. He would have Bill harness our mule, Sandy, so that he could travel along with him. When they reached the hill, Sandy was hitched to the front of the pole. Bill applied the spurs and off the outfit went. When the load had reached the top of the hill Sandy was unhitched and Bill rode him home while Andrew continued on his way. About three days later Andrew would return with twenty hundred pound bags of first grade flour, four or five bags of second grade flour, some bran and some cream-of-wheat. This supply would last about one year.

Sandy, the faithful mule, was used as a one-way transportation for Andrew on several occasions. Andrew was instrumental in obtaining a 'closed area' for the farmers north of the river and made a number of trips to Edmonton. He would ride Sandy all the way to Kitscoty, send the saddle and bridle home with the mail-man and turn the mule loose. He had left instructions with the ferry-man to take Sandy

across the river when he came to the south bank. Sandy always came home and Andrew was able to continue his journey by train. Andrew won the court case in favor of the resident farmers and felt that he had achieved a goal which would be enjoyed by future generations.

School fairs were a highlight for the committee during those early years. They would be held at a certain school and the surrounding schools would compete. The youngster winning the most points for his numerous entries would win a trip to an Agricultural School for one week. Entries consisted of all types of school work plus hobby crafts and farm animals. Everyone in the family would be involved. Special halters which were made from dyed red canvas were used for calves and colts. Special crates made from willow branches were built for ducks, chickens, geese and turkeys. Pigs, too, were shown in little pens which were constructed after arrival at the grounds. Samples of grain, mounted wild flowers, mounted weed collections, garden produce, home baking and sewing were all classes which could be entered.

The children usually entered everything that they possibly could. They worked very hard to prepare for this one grand day. Everyone looked forward to this most important annual event which lasted from early morning until later afternoon. Lunch baskets were packed and a bountiful picnic was enjoyed by young and old alike. In 1925 Leonard was fortunate enough to win a trip to Olds Agricultural School. In 1927 Bill won enough points so that he attended the Vermilion Agricultural School. These achievements in the lives of the boys were a worthwhile learning experience and a memorable one for each of them.

Grain was delivered to Kitscoty. Leonard did most of the hauling and would take about fifty or sixty bushels of wheat to a load. At that time wheat was worth about \$1.00 per bushel. It was a two day trip. The night was always spent in a bed roll underneath the wagon after having eaten a wholesome lunch which had been packed for him at home.

Occasionally, Andrew would go along with both of the boys. On these trips they would haul two or three loads. It was a real treat to have dad along because then they would have a meal in the hotel cafe. A full course meal including soup, dessert and coffee was only 45c. Both Leonard and Bill enjoyed this very much. Seldom did they have an opportunity to 'eat out'. They were very proud of Andrew and were glad that he decided to go along with them. Otherwise, they said, they would have had to be satisfied with a home-made lunch.

Sometimes some necessities for the house were bought on these trips. It would be purchased either in Kitscoty or at the Lea Park Store which was owned and operated by Ed Klinkner. Lea Park was also our post office. Mail was delivered weekly from Kitscoty and then when Marwayne was established there was mail twice a week from there. Every time someone was at Lea Park that would be the first thing they would pickup. We always looked forward to getting the new Eatons' catalogues. All household and clothing needs with the exception of groceries was purchased through them. The girls would spend hours looking at the styles and wishing for some beautiful dress. However, their clothes were mostly

home-made and so they had to be satisfied to choose the material from which a dress could be made.

Andrew seldom took time out for any relaxation but in May of 1926 he decided to go fishing. He and Grace went to Fishing Lake with a team and buggy. They spent the night with Mrs. Price, Zadie and Joe. In the morning Grace and Zadie went out to water and feed the horses. After Grace had tended to the team she thought she would water Zadie's horse for her. Instead of leading the horse she decided to ride it down to the lake. Almost the instant Grace mounted the horse began to buck. Apparently it had a saddle sore and retaliated in the only way it knew. Grace was bucked off and landed among some rocks. The sudden stop, when she hit the ground, caused a broken leg. Andrew brought Grace home and sent for the doctor. It was three miserable, painful days before Dr. Ross arrived. He set the broken bone and took Grace back to the hospital where she remained for one month.

In 1927 Andrew contracted 108 acres of breaking to Gerhart Gunderson. Gerhart had two Case tractors, a John Deere and one other tractor (probably a Rumley) along with the necessary plows. The job consisted of brushing, burning and breaking. All this at a cost of \$11 per acre. Gerhart had a crew which consisted of his tractor operators, one of whom was his son, Obert, and four other men with axes and picks. Gerhart's wife managed the cook-house. There was also a bunk-house with the outfit. For this, I was thankful since it relieved me of cooking for the crew.

Andrew always seemed to be able to make improvements. Sometimes there was not much breaking done. Previous to this time it had all been done with horses. In 1921 Kenneth Morrison broke from eight to ten acres of land on the highest bench up from the river south and west of what we call Birch Hill. He used six horses on a breaking plow. A few years later Louis Lariviere broke sixteen acres down on the river flat with six horses and a wooden-beam breaking plow.

In the period from 1920 to 1931 Andrew had managed to get about 300 acres of land broken. This determination to forge ahead speaks for the energy and the managerial qualities which Andrew possessed.

In the year 1928 we moved to the Vrolson place where Bill now lives. Andrew bought that quarter for five horses valued at \$100 each. It was a fine move for us since our home had burned to the ground. Now we owned a big two storey house which still stands today. This house was built in 1911. It was of log construction to which we later added a kitchen, pantry and porch. At that time we also put siding over the logs.

The location of this farm along the Cold Lake Trail provided a good stopping place for the people travelling both north and south along it. Horses were fed and sheltered in the barn while the travellers were given a meal and a bed in the house. Travellers were always welcome and all who happened to stop were given the same service.

We had a good crop on the breaking in 1928. That fall Andrew bought a brand new 1530 McCormick Deering tractor and a 28 inch International separator for \$3000 from Mr. McKay of Dewberry. A most important and necessary part of

the threshing outfit were the oil-wagon and the bunk-house. Henry Benson and Leonard were the engineer and the separator men. There were six bundle teams and two field-pitchers on the crew. Wages for these men at that time were \$7.00 per day for a man and team and \$5.00 for a man single-handed. In the thirties wages went down to \$3.00 and \$2.00 respectively.

The day began with breakfast at 5:00 a.m. after the teams had been fed and harnessed. The machine was rolling by 6:00 a.m. Dinner was at 11:00 a.m. and afternoon lunch at 3:00 p.m. In the evening the machine shut down at 7:00 p.m. Teams were watered and fed. The hungry crew came in to a bountiful evening meal. Supper over, they would visit for a short while then unharness and feed their teams before turning in for the night.

We had about eight days of threshing for ourselves. At home the grain was always threshed into bins. Every fall, however, the outfit travelling to thresh the neighbours. Sometimes the grain was hauled into the barnyard with teams and shovelled into the bins in the yard. Most falls the crew worked from twenty-eight to thirty days before the harvest was finished. They were most grateful when the weather co-operated.

Needless to say, the women folk had added work in preparing meals for these hard-working men. On top of that, mamma and the children had all of the chores to do. Since it was the fall of the year garden vegetables had to be brought in as well. Often times the women of the neighbourhood would help each other. It gave us an opportunity to visit while the work was being done.

In the winter of 1929, Leonard and Bill along with Ole Olson, from Chauvin, went logging north of Prairie Lake. Con Ristad's steam-driven saw-mill which was located near Thompson Lake did custom sawing for everyone. When the \$11 a thousand for sawing and planing was not forthcoming he would take lumber as payment. That particular winter Leonard, Bill and Ole brought out 40,000 feet of lumber.

Bill remembers constructing a log cabin in the wintertime. The mud, made with water, froze between the logs to keep out the cold drafts. It had a flat slab roof covered with old saw-dust and snow. There was even one window in the cabin. Bunks with hay mattresses, rabbit robes, horse-hides and comforters served as comfortable beds. The furniture consisted of a rough lumber table and several small benches. Heat was supplied from an old cook stove. Their diet consisted of fresh frozen pork, bannock, hotcakes and the home-made bread that I sent up. Steaming hot coffee was always handy.

The logging operation was about three or four miles north of the mill. Logs were cut every day, all day. At the end of the day a load of logs was taken in and piled near the mill site. The teams were tended to and the tired loggers sought the shelter of their humble, yet, comfortable cabin.

The boys left home after Christmas and stayed in the logging camp until spring break-up. While Prairie Lake was frozen over the lumber was hauled to the south side so that it could be taken home during the summer. About 2000 feet of lumber were hauled in each load. Whenever they came home for a fresh supply of groceries, hay and oats, a load of

lumber was brought out. This was all heavy green, jack-pine lumber. It took two days to make the trip since it was about thirty-five miles from home. The boys usually stopped overnight at Joe Nolin's in the Greenvale District.

It was on one of these trips home that Bill had to make an emergency trip to the Elk Point Hospital. There had been an accident at home. Ernest Charlton and his son Raymond were digging a well for Andrew. It was a four foot square hole which was being dug with a pick and shovel. A tripod with a pulley attached had been erected so that the pails of mud could be pulled out by using a horse. They had reached a depth of thirty feet. Ernest had been working in the well and was coming up with a load of mud and a rock. The rope caught in the pulley. The horse jumped and the rope snapped in two. Charlton fell to the bottom, breaking both legs with multiple compound fractures. A new rope was threaded through the pulley. Down in the well, Charlton attached it to the pail, sat on the pail and hung on to the rope. Carefully he was brought to the surface and carried to the house. Immediately, I did what I could using bed sheets, cushions and splints to hold the legs steady. Rocks were heated, the sleigh-box made ready and a fresh team harnessed. I gave Ernest a good stiff drink of whiskey. He was loaded into the sleigh with numerous blankets and the hot rocks.

It was about eleven o'clock in the evening when Bill and Raymond left the yard. The temperature was about 25°F below zero. The snow was quite deep and the team could not travel faster than a walk. They were breaking trail through the deep snow every step of the way. It was not possible to go across the sand plains. Bill took a detour, by way of Spring Park, which made the journey about five miles farther. When this forty mile mission of mercy was within six miles of Elk Point, at eight o'clock in the morning, they met another teamster. Realizing the situation and noting that Bill's team was played-out, this kind man hitched his team to Bill's sleigh. One hour later Ernest Charlton was in the hands of the capable doctors Millers and Ross. It had been a long, cold, anxious, drive.

Mr. Charlton survived. He spent about one year in the hospital. At the time of his discharge Ernest Charlton walked out of the building. He was forever grateful to the two great pioneer doctors, F.G. Miller and A.G. Ross. It was because of their combined efforts, medical knowledge, experience and skill that he was able to walk again.

In 1930 Grace was employed by Dr. F.G. Miller. Her duties were to keep house and look after the children. Mrs. Miller spent much time assisting the doctor in his work. At that time the hospital was situated within Dr. F.G.'s home. Grace was working there when Andrew was first admitted to the hospital. He had not been feeling very well for sometime. During the winter that Bill and Leonard were logging he had managed to do the chores. He was in and out of the hospital in Elk Point several different times. He had a stomach ailment which proved to be cancer. Finally, in June of 1931, he was hospitalized and remained there until his death in July.

Needless to say, Andrew was sadly missed by us all. He had been a loving, considerate husband and father. Through his managerial abilities, hard

work, determination and endurance he had been able to provide for his family and improve the land even during the most difficult times.

Shortly after Andrew's death, Grace was employed by Mr. and Mrs. Knute Rinde as a hired girl. It was here that she met Carl Hellquist, a Swede, also employed by the Rindes. He had immigrated to Canada with his family who were living in the Spring Park District at that time. In December of 1932 Grace and Carl were married.

Alyse, our baby, attended school alone after the other children were finished. She rode horseback in the summer and used a toboggan in the winter. From the house it was about three miles. There was no special road so Alyse just went out across the hills. Since she was so much younger than the other children she received a lot of attention. She wasn't expected to do the milking as were the others.

In 1937, wheat was \$1.00 a bushel and we had a good crop. This was the chance I had been waiting for. I wanted to visit my mother in Sweden. I had not seen her for many years and became very excited about the anticipated trip. That fall Alyse and I left. We travelled across Canada by train and sailed from Montreal by boat. We were away from home for about six months. I was quite confident that all would be well at home. Leonard, Bill and Lily were capable of taking care of things. Alyse and I thoroughly enjoyed that trip. It was so nice to see mother, sisters Eileen, Elsa and Aida as well as brothers Siegfried and Nils-Rudolph. While we were there Alyse learned to read and write Swedish as well as speak it. It was a most enjoyable learning experience for her.

When we returned from our trip to Sweden Alyse went to high school in Heinsburg. She took a business course at the Alberta College following that and in 1944 went to Vancouver.

Many changes took place for us during the thirties and forties. After Grace's marriage in 1932, the rest of us lived together in the old house on the hill. Leonard was married in 1939. His wife was the former Hazel Botting. They made their home just a few miles away in the Norway Valley District. In the early forties, Lily and Alyse left home for the bright lights of Vancouver. That left Bill, Esther Laboucaine and me to keep things going. Esther had been working for us for some time. She became, in her quiet, capable, efficient manner, one of the family. When I moved to the Surrey area of British Columbia after the estate sale in 1943, Esther came with me. We lived together in a little cottage on some property that Bill owned. In 1950 Esther became Mrs. Harry Deagle. I lived alone then until 1972 when I became a resident of Zion Park Manor in Cloverdale. While I was living in British Columbia I was able to make two more trips back to Sweden to visit my family. On both occasions I flew. This was a thrilling experience for me. In spite of my handicap, I had no problems in getting around. People have always been so helpful and considerate. I do appreciate every kindness that has ever been bestowed on me.

After a brief illness, in 1977, I moved to the Dr. Cooke Nursing Home in Lloydminster. I enjoy the care and attention I receive here and am happy to be close to Bill and Leonard and their families. I am always happy to see my old friends and neighbours when they come to visit. I enjoy playing my mouth-organ and guitar for them. Practise keeps my old

fingers nimble enough to strum a guitar. I enjoy singing my songs of my childhood and I know my grandchildren and great-grandchildren are an appreciative audience. In just two short months I will celebrate my eighty-ninth birthday. I consider myself to be a very fortunate individual because I have such a wonderfully attentive happy family.

THE BILL NELSON STORY



Bill Nelson Family 1971: Kathie, Margaret, Bill, Duane, Gladstone, Kevin, Ann.

by Margaret K. (Horton) Nelson

Peter William (Bill) Nelson was born in Holden, Alberta on May 10, 1911. His mother Anna Charlotte (Gabrielson) Nelson and father Andrew Branstad Nelson originally came from the southern part of Sweden near Malmö.

Memories of Bill's childhood are recorded in the A.B. Nelson story.

In 1933, when Bill was only 22 years of age a mishap occurred during seeding time. Bill had put the horses in the barn at noon. After dinner he helped Leonard repair the 1530 International tractor. Upon the completion of this job it was about 3:10 p.m. Bill still planned to do some seeding with the horses. Upon entering the barn, in his haste, he startled the horses. One of them kicked and a hoof landed squarely on Bill's abdomen. He walked to the house to lay down for a while. Mrs. Nelson was concerned about the severe pain caused by the kick and called Leonard in from the field. Leonard rode horseback to the Sanders' farm about three miles north to get a car. Pop Sanders took Bill to the hospital in his car, the only one in the neighborhood. Upon arrival at the hospital it was discovered that Dr. Miller was out on a call. Dr. Ross ordered ice packs to the abdomen and delayed surgery until Dr. Miller's return. At 2:00 a.m. Bill went into surgery. His bowel had been ruptured in three places. Because of the skill and competence of these two doctors the prognosis was good. Bill was released from the hospital after about a six week stay with orders to take it easy for awhile.

Complications caused phlebitis in his left leg and paralysis in his left arm and hand. Bill then took treatments in Edmonton from Dr. Messenger, Chiropractor. He boarded with Mrs. Julie Logan a long-time friend of the family who originally came from Holden. Treatments at that time did not help a great deal. Bill then went to Dr. Bierstein in Camrose who prescribed treatment to which Bill responded and his condition improved. While Bill was in

Camrose he stayed with his mother's cousin Marie Larson.

After this chapter in his life Bill spent some time herding sheep and trapping, in season, at his homestead in Fishing Lake. The homestead was located on S.E. 25-57-2-West of 4, which was thirty miles from home. He had proven the homestead up. While he stayed there, for three months out of each year, he lived in a tent. He busied himself by breaking-up twenty acres of land and fencing the quarter as well as herding sheep. Once-in-a-while some of the young neighbour boys would stay with him. On occasion he would come home to get supplies. This was a two day trip and could only be taken if someone was left in charge of the sheep.

A log shack had been erected but it lacked a floor. Later it was moved to another location for some other purpose. Bill herded 1600 sheep during the summer of 1935. All of these sheep belonged to Roy Hines with the exception of 200 which were Bill's. Bill kept a team, a dog and a milk cow with him during his sojourn on the homestead. The cow was a source of milk. The dog a necessary asset in herding the sheep. Roy Hines made a point of coming in with supplies almost every week that summer.

When the Government of Alberta decided to establish a Metis Colony at Fishing Lake, Bill was asked to accept a quarter section of land north of Dewberry in exchange for the homestead quarter. This he did and subsequently sold the quarter to Mr. Bill McMullen.

In 1934 Mr. S.A. Berg had a store built which was located on the S.W. 3-55-3-4 (corner by Bill Nelson's home). It was known as Berg's North Store. The building was constructed of squared logs by the three Finlanders, Sam, Laurie and Nick (surnames unknown) who did a lot of carpenter work throughout the district. These carpenters were paid \$1.00 per day at that time.

Buntz Tullock managed the store for Mr. Berg during 1935. He boarded with the Nelson's. Bill took over the job in 1936 when Buntz left to resume work in the Marwayne Store. Bill managed the store until the fall of 1937. His salary was 10% of sales which amounted to about \$600 per year. Some of the prices that remain in Bill's memory are:

Yard goods	25c per yard
Pkg. tobacco	10c
Pkg. cigarettes	25c
Snuff	15c a tin
Flour, 100 lb.	\$2.35
Sardines	5c a tin
Coffee, 3 pounds for	\$1.00
Lard	10c a pound
Bread, 3 loaves for	25c
Kerosene and Gasoline	35c per gallon

Mr. Berg would send out supplies whenever there was an opportunity. When Bill left for California in 1937, Berger Agle was employed at the North Store. In 1938 Mr. Berg discontinued the business at the North Store. The building was sold to Holver Lier who moved it two miles east and made a home out of it. This building is still standing today. The Gwin family are making it their home.

After Bill left the store he went to his Aunt Hannah Anderson's (Andrew's sister) farm in Modesto, California. He rode as far as Seattle, Washington with Wes Trimble and family who were moving to Victoria, British Columbia. Bill spent four

months in California. While there he helped his uncle on the thirty acre farm. He ploughed five acres with a team and walking plough. This was for greenfeed which was sown in November. Aunt Hannah wanted Bill to remain in California so that he could inherit the farm. However, Bill got too lonesome for the winters and returned to Lea Park again.

After Bill returned from California he worked at the Federal Grain Elevator in Heinsburg during the harvest season of 1938 and 1939. He was an assistant to Gordon Rainey.

After the estate sale in 1943 and Mrs. Nelson's move to B.C., Bill batched at the house on the hill. However he spent the winters travelling or working in British Columbia. In 1946 he worked at the plywood plant in New Westminster. At that time he stayed with his mother. Wages were \$1.00 an hour. Bill figured that this was a real good wage. He probably would have remained there if his bad leg could have stood the work. Instead he decided to return to the farm in the spring. Ed Resler had been feeding the cattle throughout the winter and it would soon be time to get on the land.

During the winter of 1948 Bill and George Botting fed cattle for Leonard while he and his family were in Vancouver. They kept themselves busy by hauling wood and making fence posts. Bill did not have any cattle of his own at that time and he had even sold his "Fleetmaster", a car in which he had travelled many miles. It was at this time when he bought some registered seed grain from Mr. Gladstone Horton of Heinsburg that he met the future Mrs. Bill Nelson. I (Margaret), was employed by the St. Paul School Division and was teaching school in Lindbergh at the time.

When Bill's old friends heard about the courtship they couldn't believe it. They were certain that he had become a confirmed bachelor.

Bill and I were united in marriage by Pastor Olson of the Bethel Lutheran Church at my parents' home on July 15, 1949. Following our wedding we spent three days in the old house on the hill waiting for a rainstorm to subside before we left to visit Mrs. Nelson, Grace and Lily who were living in New Westminster at the time.

Upon our return home we settled down to the routine of farming. Over the years we've managed to live a comfortable life. We have five children of whom we are justly proud: Duane Eric, Kathie Elise, Margaret Ann, Kevin William and Gladstone Ernest. We moved into our new home in 1965. The Vrolson house was becoming too cold during the winters even though we now had a heating system with natural gas. How did that come about?

The Lea Park Drilling Company based in Saskatoon was drilling for oil in the fall of 1951. The site was less than one thousand feet east of the house. All of a sudden one evening about 9:00 o'clock there was some terrible excitement. All of the men were called to the well-site. The baler which had been used to take the moisture out of the well was blown out to the top of the derrick. A seven-inch casing was now completely open and gas came screaming out along with bits of small rock. As the rocks hit the derrick sparks flew. Debris was strewn all around for almost six-hundred feet. As luck would have it there was a strong wind blowing from the southeast. This caused the gas to be blown away at

the surface rather than shooting straight up. Had the gas risen it would have been ignited by the sparks and a fire would have ensued.

This well was only 1250 feet deep. It blew wide-open for over forty-eight hours. A cap, to seal it off, had to be brought in from Calgary. When it was capped the silence was blissful. The pressure measured, in the well, was three-hundred pounds per inch.

At that time of the year the ferry at Lea Park was inoperative because of floating ice. The men, about twelve in all, were boarding with us. Sleeping accommodation was set up in a granery for ten of them and two were in the house. They worked three shifts. Meals for these men were served at the house. My day began from 6:00 a.m. and ended at 1:30 a.m. when I went to bed. Room and board at that time was \$3.00 a day per man. I was grateful when all work was completed on the site and the crew moved out.

Our family was involved with the Heinsburg 4-H Beef Club for a number of years. When Duane reached joining age he had a lovely Hereford calf which he called 'Bimbo'. Through his work with Bimbo and the four successive calves he fed and trained, Duane learned a great deal. He was rewarded for his consistent effort by winning an award in some class or other every year. Now he proudly displays his trophies within his own home.

Kathie and Ann also had 4-H calves. Although they did not win as many awards they learned a great deal and are grateful that they have 4-H memories to look back upon.

Summer vacation for the children always meant two weeks of camping at Whitney Lake. They always looked forward to participating in the Red Cross Water Safety and Swimming Program. All five of the children, because of this training, are excellent swimmers. Kathie and Ann were also instructors for several years. In later years they would camp at the lake while I attended Summer School. At these times they had the responsibility, not only as instructors, but also of their two younger brothers Kevin and Gladstone. Bill seldom stayed at the lake with us. He would drive up occasionally with some milk or other necessary groceries and perhaps spend the night. Next morning he would go back to his farm work.

I am most grateful to my husband and family for their consideration, understanding, love and co-operation throughout the years in which I have been able to pursue my professional career. Without their support and loyalty I would not have been able to achieve my goal - a Bachelor of Education Degree from the University of Alberta which was granted to me on November 18, 1972.

The children attended school in Heinsburg until the fall of 1967 when they transferred to Marwayne. They also attended church and vacation Bible School at the Bethel Lutheran Church which is located two miles east of us. Confirmation classes were offered and the children took this instruction from the several different Pastors who served in the district throughout the years. This training has, indeed, been an essential and important part of our children's education.

Duane is presently employed by Galaxy Machines and Manufacturing Limited of Edmonton as a Supervisor of Sales. His ability as a welder

coupled with the night classes in management plus his diligence and expertise resulted in his receiving this last promotion. Duane and Linda (Hyatt) with their two delightful little girls, Jacquelin and Kerra-Lee make their home in the Mill Woods sub-division of Edmonton.

Kathie and her husband Larry Tiedemann with their two lively boys, Larry William and Daymian, live at the Meadow Lark Village in Edmonton. Kathie is a graduate of the Camrose Lutheran College. Presently she does baby-sitting while husband Larry attends upgrading classes at Alberta College. Larry is an accomplished guitarist and so, easily fits into our musical family.

Ann and her husband Dale Boothman have purchased some land just north of Marwayne on which they intend to build a home. They have two energetic little boys, Philip and Gerry. Ann graduated from Marwayne High School in 1972. She is presently employed by the Toronto-Dominion Bank in Marwayne. Dale is an excellent carpenter and has been able to keep busy even through the winter months.

Kevin, a graduate of Marwayne High School in 1977, is attending the University of Alberta. He is enrolled in the Faculty of Engineering and is studying metallurgical engineering. During vacation he is employed by Galaxy Machines & Man, Ltd. of Edmonton. Kevin's first love is music. He took his first lessons from Mrs. Violet Beaumont of Marwayne. Following that he took lessons from Mrs. Olive Berg of Elk Point for two years. Mrs. Berg came to the school in Heinsburg one day each week to give piano lessons to her students. Kevin loved the piano and progressed quite rapidly. It was not until he had his drivers licence that he resumed the study of music. He drove to Lloydminster and worked under the guidance of Mrs. A. Jensen. He advanced quite rapidly, covering three years of piano in a one year period. He continued with his music at the University of Alberta for one year. He was also a member of the Concert Choir. He is intent on keeping his music as an enjoyable hobby rather than a vocation. He composed the music and wrote lyrics for the 1977 graduating class of Marwayne. For this work, the class was most appreciative.

Gladstone who was born a month after his Grandfather Horton died was given his grandpa's name. He was three years of age when we moved into the new house. At that time he told everyone that he liked the old house better because it had a 'hill' on the floor which was fun to ride his tricycle down. Bill often referred to Gladstone as his 'Baby Man' because he was with him constantly while the other family members were at school. In the winter time he liked to help his dad haul feed with the team. He also enjoyed hauling grain or pigs to town. He always was included in the conversation with the men. He has some special memories of Mr. Howard Hines who discussed the raising of sheep with him and who also gave him a cattle whip.

Just before Gladstone was two years old, in the spring of 1963, Kevin was giving his baby brother a ride in the little red wagon. He went over the garbage dump, Gladstone toppled out and cut his cheek on an old rusty can. When I returned from my job as Deputy Returning Officer at the poll in North Park, I rushed Gladstone to the doctor in Elk Point. Dr. K.C. Miller used six sutures to close the gash. To this day

Gladstone has a slight scar on his left cheek.

Gladstone is enrolled as a student at the Marwayne High School. He enjoys farm work, hunting, trapping, curling and playing the drums. During vacation he is employed as a carpenter's helper with Dale Boothman, his brother-in-law. Since he is still at home Gladstone is able and willing to help Bill with the farm work. There is not so much to do at present because Bill has rented out all of the cultivated land except about seventy-five acres. They still have a herd of thirty cows. This is about all they can manage with Gladstone in school and Bill at retirement age.

BILLY AND SHAG by Kathy Nelson

We wore out several wagons on the hill north of the house. Many times we came back to the house with abrasions embedded with gravel, only to get mended by mom and head out again in the already-bent wagon. Dad had made us stock racks for the wagon. We'd haul all kinds of things in it when it had the stockracks on, even Kevin and Gladstone when they were little. We'd haul runt pigs, small lambs, kittens, and practically any other animal that we could force to accept the accommodations.

Dad brought home a billy goat to help keep the coyotes away from the sheep. We would hitch up "Billy" to the wagon with the dog harness and let him pull us one at a time around the yard. Sometimes Billy didn't want to play with us and he would get disgusted and refuse to move. At this point one of us would have to get Billy mad enough to chase him while the other rode in the wagon. When the runner got tired he'd sit in the wagon and the other one of us would be the runner.

We only kept Billy a year or so and dad sold him to Floyd Nelson. We were all disappointed but we still had a dog and horses as companions. After Billy had used the dog harness we had a lot of trouble getting Shag (our dog) to use it to pull the sled in winter and the wagon in summer. With perseverance we got him to accept the harness one way or another. Shag pulled all of us in the sled or wagon at one time or another in our lives. He was our family dog for years and I share many fond memories of him with other members of our family. Shag died when he was seventeen years old. Kevin, Gladstone and dad buried him on Birch Hill in the fall of 1970 when he died of old age.



Syd Collis' Cabin

PETERSON'S by Oscar Peterson



The Peterson Family in 1920, back row: Oscar, Pete, Alex, Casper. Front row: Hazel, Evan, Alma, Josephine and Bernice.

My mother and dad, Evan and Josephine Peterson immigrated to Canada from Norway in the year 1908. They lived in the Wetaskiwin District for two years where dad was employed as a carpenter. This was his trade from the old country.

In the summer of 1910 they started out for the Lea Park District, with a yoke of oxen hitched to a covered wagon loaded with their meager belongings, and a cow tied behind.

The N.E. 1/4-24-54-3-4 was the homestead quarter. Upon arrival there were no buildings so they stayed with Pete Eidsvig who was a close neighbor until a log shack was built. This served as a place to live until 1914 when a new house was built adjacent to the first log shack.

There got to be seven children in our family. Pete, Alex, Casper, myself, Alma, Hazel and Bernice. Dad farmed and did some carpenter work in the district, such as building the North Park School, etc.

When I became of school age this is the school that I attended. There were about 30 children in attendance at the North Park School. Our teacher was very busy as there were the grades from 1-8 taught by the one teacher. It was 3472 steps from our place to school, and usually the first thing we did was sit down on the porch and pick the stickers out of our feet, as all pupils went barefoot in the summer. We were very fortunate that Gunder Brocke was our teacher for most of our school years. He was an excellent teacher.

Dad passed away in 1926 at the age of 48 years. This left mother, myself and my three younger sisters at home on the farm. Pete, Alex and Casper were all busy elsewhere. Alex was a teacher, Pete and Casper were in the sawmill and land breaking business. They also built the first garage in Marwayne and sold Wippet cars. They operated the garage for about two years, and then sold out to Bob Quist.

I had quite a time getting established in farming, as the depression years of the 1930's came along, and anyone who lived through these years can vouch that they were extremely hard times. I can remember selling wheat for 12½ cents a bushel, took a load of oats to Heinsburg in the spring of 1931 and got 7½ cents a bushel. Once I sold six 200 lb. market hogs for \$24.00 which was \$4.00 a piece, and

the lowest I can remember selling cattle for was $\frac{3}{4}$ cent a lb., for an old cow.

The hard times lasted for about eight years, then the economy started to get a little better. It was always my ambition to get into the cattle business.

The first cattle I bought were 6 yearlings; they were of good quality and the price was \$7.00 a head, a total of \$42.00. I think it was harder to get into the cattle business at that time than it is now. Money was a scarce article.

The first Registered Hereford bull I owned was bought on time for \$35.00. Since this time I have been in the cattle business and will say it has been very good to us. First I had commercial cattle and then in 1945 I bought my first Registered Hereford females.

Mother lived with me until 1943 when Hilda Skinner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G.T. Skinner of Riverton, and I got married. We have two children, Monica, who is now Mrs. Bob Troup. They live in Lloydminster, and have two children, Sheri Lynn and Daryl. Glen married Ann Yadach and they have one girl, Cleo. They have taken over the farm, as Hilda and I built a house in Marwayne, where we are now living.

Hilda was great for planting trees, growing a garden, and there was always a nice array of beautiful flowers around the house. She claims she has made and sent more lunches to the fields and pastures than most cooks.

Mother passed away in 1953 at the age of 76 years, and my three brothers, Pete, Alex and Casper have also gone to their eternal rest.

Pete never did get married, Alex married Bell Bristow of the Frog Lake District. Bell still lives in Edmonton. Casper married Marion Mount. She also lives in Edmonton. Sister Alma married George Wiesling, and they reside in Loveland, Colorado. Hazel married Leonard Johnson; he passed away with cancer in 1971. She has since remarried and is now Mrs. John Hall, and lives in Edmonton. Bernice, the youngest of the family, married George Matthews, and they make Edmonton their home.

I will now turn back the pages of time and reminisce a little about some of the old times, as well as more recent happenings. Remember quite well that in the spring of 1925, I rode the range for days and cut the horse hair of 49 dead horses. There was lots of free range and many horses died that winter, as the winter was long and the snow deep. I sold the 52 lbs. of horse hair for \$18.00 and this is how I got my start.

I helped our good neighbor Mat Blacklock drive cattle to Kitscoty. That was before Marwayne was here. We used to camp at Frank Burns' place overnight. One other time, we night herded in the correction line north of Kitscoty when a severe storm came out of the west. And, as the saying goes, the blackest clouds that ever come up, came up. I was really scared. Bill Maas was with me and I think he slept through most of the storm.

I sold willow pickets to Roy Campbell who had a store in Marwayne. That was before the railroad came to this area.

We cut a lot of wood and hauled it to Lea Park and sold it for \$1.25 a load.

I used to play with the North Park soft ball team. We entered in the Marwayne sports day, one day in the 1930's. We left early in the morning with a team

and buggy, lost the first game but stayed all day; got home about 12:00 midnight. Had a wonderful day, lots of fun. We also used to have a hard ball team; walked to practise every Sunday, and had a good team when Ed Klinkner was pitcher. We played against Onion Lake, Frog Lake, Heinsburg, Dewberry and Marwayne. Usually, we hired someone with an old truck to take the team to where the game was scheduled to be played.

There were a lot of country dances held in the various school houses throughout the area. Remember Arnold Johnson and me driving with a team and cutter to Norway Valley when it was 45 below zero, and about 50 below when we got back home about 4 in the morning. We must have thought it to be fun as we did it more than once.

I think the highlights of our ranching career was the annual calf branding round-ups which took place at the lease together with the late Dick Hines and others. The round-up and cutting out usually took three days and the branding went on for two more days. The days were long and the work hard, but the fellowship, fun and glamour, will always be remembered. There could be a very interesting story written about round up and branding days.

As the years went by we became more involved in the raising of Registered cattle. In the year 1964, we sold all our commercial cattle and went to raising straight Registered Herefords. For many years we took bulls to various sales such as Calgary, Edmonton, Vermilion and Lloydminster. But, this proved to be quite a job, so we built a sales pavilion on the farm and held an annual production sale in February. These proved to be very successful. We held them until 1975 as that was the year we moved to Marwayne and are now enjoying semi-retirement.



Oscar on Tony 1944.



Harrowing with mules.



The grandchildren; Cleo Peterson, Sheri Lynn and Daryl Trouk.

GLENN PETERSON



Monica & Glen Peterson, 1966.

I, Glenn Lester, son of Oscar and Hilda Peterson, was born in Elk Point on September 29, 1952. I attended school at Tulliby Lake, Marwayne and spent one term at Vermilion College.

My sister Monica and I were members of the Tulliby Lake 4-H Beef Club for several years. We each won a weeks trip; Monica to Olds College and me to Vermilion College. I have been Leader of the Tulliby Lake 4-H Club for a couple of years and also served a term as president of Tulliby Lake Ag. Society.

After I finished school I farmed with dad. Ann Yadach and I were married on August 3, 1974. We took over the home farm when mom and dad moved into Marwayne. Cleo Dawn was born September 3, 1976. She is the fourth generation Peterson to live on this farm. Ann and I enjoy curling during the winter months, especially in the new Communiplex at Tulliby Lake.

When we were kids dad bought a shetland pony (Pickles) for us. He wasn't broke and we couldn't ride. Needless to say he had the upper hand and went where and when he wanted to go. Once I was going to help move cattle at the east end of our farm when Pickles decided to go home as fast as he could. Raymone Blakely had quite a chase to catch us and get him stopped. Fortunately, I didn't fall off. Another time I was riding him and wasn't so lucky; I landed on the bumper of the car. As a result I wore a cast on my arm for the next two months.

JUVENILE BEHRENS

as told to Jean Kinch

My paternal grandparents came to Alberta from California, I believe to the Erskine area, and then later moved to the Onion Lake District and settled on a farm.

I can't recall much about my father, John Behrens, as I was only 12 years old when he passed away in 1942. He married Molly, daughter of Theodore and Minnie Wagner of Onion Lake, and settled on 6-55-1-W4th. (Alberta side of the meridian). Later the district was divided and my folks farm came to be in the Tulliby Lake District.

After father's death, mother, my sister Cora, and I kept the farm going. I never married, but stayed on the farm with mother.

Cora married Everett Morton of Onion Lake, where they lived until moving to a farm at La Corey, Alberta, in 1964, where they are still farming. Their oldest son, Ardell, is married and farms with his dad. Arnold and family live in Vermilion and he has a water well drilling operation. Allen is at Vermilion and Adrian works on oil rigs around Bonnyville.

Mother was almost 80 when she gave up farming and sold the farm to John Kipps, who later sold it to Ralph Chamberlain. We reserved enough of the land to locate a new house on it as mother was sure she could never be happy anywhere else. However she didn't enjoy her new home as her health gave out and she went to the Parkland Nursing Home at St. Paul, where she still resides.

I spend my time between La Corey and our home on the old farm where I grew up and spent so many happy years.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Since this article, Juvenile passed away in 1979.

LARS THOMPSON BELSHEIM FAMILY



Back Row: Bjarne, Melvin, Ingvar, Tom and Lars.
Front Row: Edwin Mrs. L. T. Belsheim, Mr. L.T.

Belsheim, Hans Dyrvik, Marie (Mrs. Hans Dyrvik) and Selma.

Lars Thompson Belsheim was born in Norway in 1882. He came to Canada in 1901. He lived on his brother Thorstein's farm at Wetaskiwin and worked for him for two years. Then he worked a year on the railroad between Wetaskiwin and Camrose. He then rented Thorstein's farm for three years after which he returned to Norway for a year.

He married Berit Hovda and they left Norway in 1909. They took a special immigration train directly across Canada to Wetaskiwin. They spent one year in Camrose working for a building contractor.

In the spring of 1909, he came out and located land with Mr. Christian Bye. They lived in a tent while dad built a log shack. One night after they had gone to bed the tent lit up. Mr. Bye jumped up, got his revolver, went out and fired off a few shots. As nothing further happened, they talked it over and decided it must have been a meteorite not Indians!

Dad moved to the Lea Park farm in June 1910. He drove with horses and chased 8 head of cattle. Mother stayed in Wetaskiwin and Marie was born in July and they came to Lea Park later in the month. They lived here ever since.

Dad cleared the land and broke it up with horses. He said he chose Lea Park as he wanted to raise cattle and there was a lot of free range around. We drove our cattle (with neighbors usually) to Lloydminster, Kitscoty, St. Walburg and Frenchman's Butte. Those were 3 or 4 day trips. We'd stop at some rancher's overnight and then go on from there in the morning. Great days for boys who had never been away from home or ridden so far.

Another exciting part of the trip in later years was getting a herd of half-wild steers on the ferry. One year while crossing cattle at Lea Park, we had trouble loading the cattle on the ferry. Some of them broke through the railing at the far end and tipped it up till it took in water and sank. It was lucky it was still close to shore. It took two weeks to repair the ferry and we took the cattle home.

Grain had to be hauled to Lloydminster or Kitscoty as there was no railroad closer. Mother also sent eggs to help pay for the groceries. Mother knit all our socks and mitts. Most of the rest of our clothes were bought from Eatons' Mail Order in an annual fall order.

There weren't many neighbours around when we were small. We were like the family who lived in the bush. One day a neighbour came to visit. The boy ran to his mother and said "Oh, Mother there is something coming out of the bush that looks like dad."

We walked 3 miles to St. Margaret's to school. It was about the same distance to Tulliby Lake School. Some of our neighbours were Robertson's, Trimbles, Rotherhams, Forbes, Petersons, Edisviks and Barstads.

Mother passed away in 1964. Dad spent his last 6 years in Lloydminster, first at the Pioneer Lodge and then at the Auxiliary Hospital. He passed away May 1978 at the age of 96.

Of the eight children, Marie and Bjorne have passed away, Edwin is in Edmonton, Selma is in Vancouver, the rest of us still live and farm around the home district, although some of us belong to the Senior Citizen's club now.



Tullibly Lake 4-H Beef Club taken about 1956 or 57.

COATES STORY

by Helen Coates (nee Helen Robertson)

In 1909 my father built a log house on his South African Script SW 12-55-2-4. The house had a sod roof and dirt floor. It rained in the house 2 days after it quit outside. He borrowed a team of oxen and walking plow and broke a garden. The rest of the land he broke with horses. He moved to the Lindsay farm in St. Margaret District so the family could get schooling. My dad went to the bush logging to get lumber to put a roof and floor on the log house. My sister Catherine and brother Bill fed the stock.

My first teacher was Mr. McKusker, then Mr. Brocke and Mr. Huese. A school was started in Tullibly Lake in 1918, and school started in 1919. The first teacher was Eunice McKusker and my favorite. She rode horse back morning and night 12 miles to school until Christmas when school was closed until spring.

Dances were held in the school to raise money. These dances lasted from 8 p.m. until daylight. Teams were all crowded into the school barn.

My brother Bill took part in both world wars and came home safe and now lives in Marwayne.

My brother George was in the Navy and now lives in Nova Scotia.

My brother Bob left this part in 1935 and worked at mining and after settling in Nelson, B.C. working for the county until retirement and now lives in Oliver, B.C.

Joe Brind bought the home place and now lives there. He lived in the old house my father built in 1909 and it still stands in good condition 70 years later.

I remember when we lived in the St. Margaret District, Mrs. Rotherham's nieces, the Turner girls visiting the Rotherham's during the summer holidays. Every year she would send her son Eric over with a team of oxen to take us to her place for a

party. We played games, had an early supper on the lawn and then Eric took us home.

Bernice (my sister) and I broke horses on the farm to ride. One time we decided to break one to drive. One day my dad got my Uncle Bob to break Ginger to drive. We were scared to tell him Ginger was already broke. So Uncle Bob came and put trip ropes on him and hooked him up. Ginger knew all about it. Dad didn't say anything to us at the time, but after I was married to Lawrence, he told Lawrence he knew we had been driving him.

For amusement we had toboggan parties and skated on the lakes, also danced and played cards and went to picnics. I went to work at 17 years of age to Kitscoty. I went from there to work for Hill Quist at Marwayne. From there to Harry George's. He farmed with horses and one tractor. We were all up at 5 a.m. Sundays we had off. We went horse back riding which was fun. My sister Catherine Wagner took sick so I went to Fort Pitt to care for her. There I met Lawrence Coates and married him. We moved to the Greenvale District where we still reside on the Dick Gale place S.E. 10-55-1-4. We lost our house with fire and had to move another in. A benefit dance was put on for us in the old Greenvale School which was built in 1920.

My sister Bernice married Dan Lueas at Marshall, Sask. until Dan passed away and she lives in Lloydminster.

My sister, Gladys, married Doug Cooke in 1943 and lives in the Tullibly Lake District. They were the first to bring Charolais Cattle north of the river. These were imported from Arizona, one bull and three females. Old Greenvale School was purchased for a community hall where dances and card parties are still held where all the neighbours meet.

THE CARMICHAEL FAMILY

Edey Carmichael

I was born in the Bellcamp District where Gary Mallett lives now. My recollections of life on this farm are only incidents as we moved when I was five.

I remember visiting the Dukes, our closest friends for all of their lives. I can remember mother and I walking to MacDonalds. This was a great treat as Mr. MacDonald's bachelor brother, Dunc, lived with them and Mrs. MacDonald let me jump on Dunc's bed.

I attended Bellcamp School. Bernard and Maurice Freehill, Peter Cunningham, Stanley Dunlop, Laurine Panchot and I all started together and were later joined by Francis Duke. Our first teacher was Mrs. Bob Golightly. I remember naming my Christmas doll, Mabel in her honor.

Francis and I were great friends between fights, all through school. We are great friends today, without the fights - we don't fight now because Frances no longer steals the gopher tails - probably because we no longer collect them, probably because there's no longer a bounty on them. We rode horseback to school; Mary Hurley, Dorothy and Russel Holmes, Peter Cunningham and I. We'd leave school at 3:30, get our horses, ride 2 miles, stable the horse and be in the house having lunch at 4. We killed 5 horses, but we were never late.

I took all my public schooling at Bellcamp. I always liked going to school and liked all my teachers, the one most outstanding in my mind was Mr. Wm. Anderson. He made British history and the poems in our readers really live for us. The school was always packed, not even standing room at his Christmas concerts.

Christmas was the big event in our lives. I'm sorry for my children who give and receive presents such as I never would have dreamed could ever exist; that they don't have the Christmas's that we used to have. Christmas started about the middle of December when the Christmas concerts started in the various schools. Someone would hitch up a team and sleigh and pick up everyone along the way and we'd dance till 4 in the morning. In those days, we didn't sleep in just because we'd been up late, chores had to be done just the same. In spite of this handicap, we ran races to see who could go to the most concerts.

Then from Christmas Eve until New Year's Night, some neighbour had a Christmas supper - Freehills, Hurley, Carson's, Cunninghams', Georges', Hames' - we played games, told stories and jokes, sang songs and danced to records on an old windup phonograph. There just aren't times like that any more. Mr. Freehill and my father, always step danced. Mr. Freehill sang a song about meeting a different girl every night until Saturday night, when he stayed home lest he'd meet them all and dad sang about some Irishman named Paddy Malone, who fell in a corner and broke his wooden leg - somebody yelled "Ring for the Doctor" but Paddy said "It's not a Dr. but a carpenter I want."

I took a year's high school in Edmonton and one in Vermilion, then went to Normal in Camrose and came out as a teacher in 1935. That year, in Alberta alone there were about 2000 teachers out of a job, so I didn't get a school in September. That winter, Peter Cunningham was hauling wood from across the river

and he brought back word that Greenvale School needed a teacher, so I wrote an application and Peter took it back with him on his next trip and I got the school. I boarded with Mrs. Hall and her son Edgar. I really enjoyed teaching there and living at Hall's.

We played cards every night, usually some one dropped in to swell our numbers. I remember one dropper in who never wanted to go home. When it got late, Edgar would surreptitiously keep turning the gasoline lamp down until he finally had it out, then he'd shake it, being very careful not to rattle the gas. Of course, this ended the card game and Edgar would strike matches for our visitor to find his coat. Greenvale school was the smallest School allowed to be built and there were 36 pupils, grades 1 to 9. It was so cold in winter that the ink froze in fountain pens while the children were writing.

We'd sit in a circle around the stove and when the first circle was warm, we switched and got the outer circle in to thaw out.

The only money was the government grant which was shared by 2 previous teachers and me and they got the largest share, so I boarded around the district and boarded out back taxes.

Besides Hall's I boarded at Coates' and Peaveys. Lawrence and Helen Coates lived across the lake from the school. Helen was a marvelous cook and could do more with a vanilla bottle than anyone I've ever known.

It was while I was teaching here that I met my husband. While boarding at Hall's, I used to ride through Carmichael's yard on the way to school. My night and morning trips seemed to coincide with Tom's time to carry in wood.

I left Greenvale after 2½ years and taught at Silverwillow School for 2 years. While I was there, Tom rode a horse named Derby down every other weekend - spring and fall, poor old Derby swam the river.

I well remember what a detriment to courting my bratty little brother, Ted, was. Tom and I were married in 1940. Gunny Ruud remarked that Derby would sure be glad!

We made our home in St. Margaret's District. At a later date 5 schools north of the river were consolidated and became Tulliby Lake.

Tom and I had two children; Judy and Jim. Both took their schooling at Tulliby Lake and high school at Marwayne.

Judy now teaches school in Halifax, Nova Scotia. Jim lives in Mayo with his wife, the former Shann Hillaby and their 2 children, Jeff and Nicole. Jim is with the Forestry.

When Jim was 2 years old, I went back teaching for 1 year at North Park. Jim developed asthma and was subject to it for the next 4 years and ended my teaching. But in 1956, they couldn't get a teacher for the new consolidated school of Tulliby Lake so I went back and taught for 22 of the happiest years of my life. At one time, I had taught ⅓ of the parents in the school. Tom drove one of the school buses until bad health forced him to quit.

In 1978 Tom had a stroke and I quit teaching, we sold our farm and bought a house in Vermilion. Tom was in hospital until March, then came home but passed away suddenly in May.

I am still living in Vermilion but Tulliby Lake will always be home, even though I have already made many good friends in Vermilion.

DOUG COOKE FAMILY



Cooke Family 1939: Mr. and Mrs. James Cooke, seated with Doc, Vina, Doug and Dave.

My father, James Cooke was born and raised on a farm at Toronto, Ontario. He came west when he was 19 years old. He became a westerner and never wanted to go back east. My mother came from England when she was 6 years old to Manitoba. Somewhere along the line, James Cooke and Alice Hargest met and were married. The west was wide open. My father homesteaded in Manitoba and again at Rosetown, Saskatchewan. He built a sod house using a team of oxen and a walking plow. It was in this house or shack that I was born in a howling blizzard at 2:00 a.m. December 15, 1913. I was the third member of the family and the first boy. Later came 2 more brothers and a sister making 3 boys and 3 girls. The shack had walls 3 feet thick and mother said was warm on the coldest days and cool in the summer. It was a stopping place for passer-bys and my mothers says many a time she had to get people up before she would move around to make breakfast. At that time the crops were too uncertain, so in 1917 my father sold the homestead and moved to Vanesti, Alberta, a district west of Paradise Valley.

He settled on the north side of the Battle River where the prairie wool was so high a calf couldn't be seen laying down. Things went pretty good till the winter of 1919 and 1920. Hundreds of cattle died of starvation. Sheep ranchers had moved in and burnt the grass to make grazing for sheep and as a result the hay was gone. My folks lost half their cattle and my father said it took him 7 years to pay back the bank for the feed he bought.

In 1923, we moved to Edgerton where I finished my schooling. Not too many boys went to high school in those days. Can you imagine what it would be like being one of only two boys in high school? The rest were all girls.

In 1930, the crops were good, but prices poor. We sold finished steers for \$19 and \$20 per head. Finished hogs for \$3.00 each. Then came the dry years. I remember seeding a bushel of rye per acre and threshing a bushel per acre off. The lakes and wells went dry. The fields blew away till the fences were covered in places. Another fence was built on top. We had lots of land but no water. Our farming power consisted of 2 - 6 horse outfits and one - 8

horse outfit.

We went looking for something better. In 1935, we found what we wanted, in the Tulliby Lake District with land along the north banks of the North Saskatchewan River. I figured when it went dry we'd move north again. We landed in one of the best districts anyone could ask for. Why look further as the river still flows?

In 1943, I married Gladys Robertson, youngest daughter of William and Cassie Robertson, being the first white man to settle in this area.

I did a four year stint in the Army and after discharge in 1946, we bought the land we live on now - SE 3-5-2-4, all raw bush land with no fence or buildings.

We have two boys - Bob and Ric. Bob lives in Marwayne with a gravel truck and backhoe. Ric lives on our land, also having a backhoe.

We have 5 granddaughters and I guess we have to keep the farm as the girls say, "I'm going out to stay at the farm".



Doug Cooke hauling feed 1937. Note caboose in front for driver.



Amateur hockey team, 1938. No money, no equipment but a lot of fun. Left to right: Dave Cooke, George Robertson, Lars Belsheim, Doc Cooke, Doug Cooke (goal), Ingvar Belsheim, George Martinsen, Bjarne Belsheim, Charles Gullickson.

RUTH FERRIS
"As told by Ruth Ferris"



P. F. Huntley, Harrison Ferris, Eugene Ferris, holding son Jack, 1939.

Mrs. Ruth Ferris, now 88, her brother Bill Newcombe and son Les are still living at Tulliby Lake on land just across from the homestead.

Ruth Ferris was born on August 14, 1890 at Sargent, Nebraska, the second oldest of a family of nine. At the age of 17 she went to a dance in Summerford, Nebraska with Calvin Harrison Ferris in a top buggy and team of horses. They decided to elope and as they were both under age, they had to go out of the country, a distance of 25 miles to Taylor, Nebraska. This was February 15, 1908.

Their son Eugene Oliver was born on November 28, 1908 on a farm in Custer County, Nebraska and so was Vernon who arrived October 30, 1909. In 1911 Ruth, Harry and boys moved to Lacombe where Harry had an Uncle P.F. Huntly. P.F. Huntly had left Lacombe to come to Onion Lake to file on a homestead. Ruth, Harry and boys spent the winter of 1911 in Strathcona where Harry worked for Twin City Coal Mine. Early in 1912 Harry filed on a homestead NE 36-54-1-W4 in the Onion Lake area.

The family all returned to Nebraska in the spring of 1912 to get their belongings. The return trip was made by C.P.R. to Lloydminster. Ruth and the 2 boys came by passenger train taking 4 days. Harry and his brother Bill travelled by freight with their belongings taking about 10 days. Their belongings consisted of horses, some machinery, a new Singer sewing machine, a Rot Iron Range 1910 and iron rail beds. Ruth remembers selling a cow and a pig to buy her sewing machine which cost \$40.00. She still has this sewing machine and still uses it for mending. When they arrived they lived the first summer in a bachelor shack owned by a man by the name of Anderson. This was on the river bank near P.F. Huntly. They crossed the river by ferry and ferry man's name was Hallet. This land was later owned by the Perks family.

The winter of 1912 was spent about 2 miles this side of Beaver River where they could get water for their cattle. In the spring of 1913 the Ferris family moved to their homestead and lived in a little shack built by Johnny Behrens. It had two half windows and homemade door and in this shack their son Les

was born on July 1, 1913. A lady Dr. by the name of Mathison from Onion Lake took care of Ruth and her baby. At this time the nearest neighbors were Lars Belsheim Sr., Johnny Behrens and Johnny Forbes Sr.

The summer of 1913 Harry had Joe Dumont build a 3 room log house. The bedrooms had dirt floors. Ruth remembers the mosquitos being so bad she would stay up at night to keep them off the children. Also building smudges for the horses to get around.

In 1916 Harry and a friend by the name of Smith walked to Lloydminster in 50 below weather to enlist in the army. He returned a short time later with a man to feed the cattle and moved Ruth and boys to Lloydminster. Harry trained in Lloydminster and was sent overseas in September of 1916 one week after his son Vernon's death. Vernon passed away at 6 years of age from infantile paralysis. While Harry was overseas Ruth received \$15.00 a month from Harry's paycheck and the government sent its usual help to wife and children.

In the fall of 1918 Ruth and Les returned to the homestead leaving Eugene in Lloydminster with a Mrs. Blackman to attend school. Eugene took the flu and was very sick and came home with the mail man. Ruth and Les also got the flu. Harry returned from overseas in the spring of 1919.

In the spring of 1919 Harry was hired to be farm instructor for the Onion Lake Reserve, so again they moved. They lived on the reserve during the summer of 1919 moving back to their homestead in September 1919.

After this time Ruth and Harry seemed more settled. Eugene and Les attended school at St. Margaret's. They usually walked the 2½ miles. Claude Martin taught for several years at St. Margaret's, approximately starting in 1912 and later marrying Vivian Huntly. Also a Mr. Lawson Procter taught there.

Ruth preserved the food for winter and summer. She remembers how great it was to plant a garden and have no weeds. In the summer fish were caught at Prairie Lake and she would smoke them. This was done by digging for red willow roots that would really smoke. The fish were hung on a pole over the fire making sure they were in the most smoke. She used to fill all the jars she had of garden produce, wild fruit and meat. She had a 10 x 10 hole in the ground which was used for cold storage. In the winter ice was put up and covered with saw dust for summer use. In the cold storage hole she kept her milk, cream, butter, and salted pork and beef. Also vegetables were stored in there. She also had a table in there to make the butter on. She remembers selling butter for .15 a pound. Usually she had 50 pounds a week to sell. When beef tallow was plentiful she made her own soap.

The closest store was Onion Lake where Ruth bought what she could. On rare occasions she went to Lloydminster for groceries. One time Ruth, Mrs. Elizabeth Sidner and son Bobby went to Lloydminster by team and wagon for groceries. They stayed over night in Lloydminster and returned the following day. They stopped at a little bridge south of Sandy Beach to water and feed the horses and have a lunch. The trip one way took about 7 hours.

Their social outings were picnics, dances and gatherings at neighbor places. She remembers that



Eugene Ferris on homestead 1922.

George Rotherman always had a picnic on May 24 at St. Margaret's. At Christmas time at St. Margaret's they had Christmas Free-for-All. There was a concert and presents. Different ones took the part of Santa.

In 1935 Eugene married Corneila Carmichael. Eugene and Corneila lived on C.P.R. land right across from his mother's homestead. Later moving to the Wes Trimble place where in 1943 their house was destroyed by fire. Shortly after this they moved to Marwayne. Ruth has 3 grandchildren, Jack, Jerry and Carmie, also 3 great grandchildren, Karen and Kelly Ferris of Marwayne and 1 great granddaughter in Edmonton.

Between 1938 and 1948 Harry rode herdsman for the Tulliby Lake Cattle Association. In 1947 Ruth's brother Bill came from Sargent, Nebraska and decided to make this his home. At this time Ruth bought the C.P.R. land across from her homestead and moved. In 1960 the power arrived.

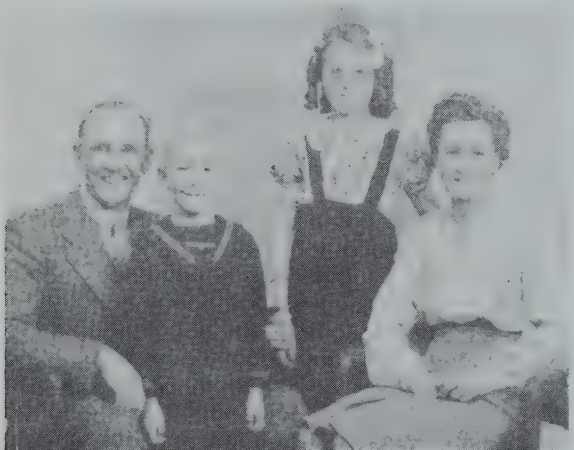
Harry Ferris passed away in Victoria, B.C. on May 27, 1954 at the age of 65. Eugene passed away on January 28, 1967 at the age of 58.

Ruth says things are so much better than she ever expected that it is hard to believe. She never dreamed she would have power, running water and hard top roads.

Even at the age of 88 Ruth still is canning her own fruit, makes her own sauerkraut and bakes her own bread.

Ruth says this is and always was a great country and never regrets leaving Nebraska.

ALEC MARSH FAMILY



Alex, John, Kathleen, Grace Marsh.

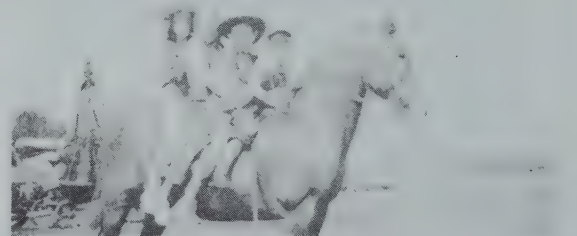
Alec Marsh was born the second son with his twin sister Jessie. Alec received his education in England and as a young adventurous fellow came to Canada in 1929 at the age of 21. For a boy from the big city in England to settle on the early pioneer farms was quite a change. Alec worked for \$15.00 a month at John Forbe's near Onion Lake, 34 miles north of Lloydminster. He worked there for a year or so saving money to buy land of his own.

Alec purchased a 1/2 section of land and farmed for 8 years, selling it to Tom Belshiem with the idea of going home to England. While still on this land batching, Dad and Mom Marsh came out to visit their son and their parting words after a 3 month visit were "We wouldn't be found dead here". Alec's plans were to visit his friend who had come out from England with him and then to go home to stay. While visiting Wilfred Sharpe and his wife Irene, Alec met Irene's young sister Grace. Irene and Grace and two brothers were the family of a Barr Colonist. Grace changed Alec's mind about staying in England. They were engaged in 1937 and in November Alec travelled back to see his family. In March 1938 he arrived back in Canada to meet his gal and to plan their future together. Alec and Grace bought farm land southwest of Onion Lake which is now the family farm. They were married in October 1938. Their story is one of hard work as all pioneer farm families opening the country were. To Alec and Grace were born two children, Kathleen was born September 12, 1939 and John was born October 9, 1942.

Having no horses, they used the 1934 John Deere tractor to do all the breaking and field work. They did some breaking to get their first milk cow and after getting a few milk cows, they shipped cream for many years. They, like the rest of the people in the area, got the telephone the hard way, by cutting the bush and using teams to roll out the line. In 1963, they built a new home and today are enjoying semi-retirement.

Kathleen (Kay) went to school in St. Margaret and Tulliby Lake, getting grade 10 in Edmonton and finishing high school in Kitscoty. Kay worked as a Nursing Assistant in Lloydminster and as Cashier at the Bank of Nova Scotia before getting married to Ernie Ostrom, October 11, 1958. Ernie and Kay have five children: Darrel, Donna, Darlene, Diana and Dean. They farm in the Marsden area and raise Simmental cattle.

John got his elementary school at St. Margaret's and Tulliby Lake and went to Marwayne to complete his high school. John went on to the Vermilion Agricultural College taking the two years in one course. He then came home to operate the family farm. John is very interested in all types of sports and has done a lot of travelling.



Norah Sharpe, Kathleen Marsh, Ronald Sharpe, John Marsh on Queeny. Well machine and threshing machine in background.

HANS MARTINSON



Hans Martinsen family taken 1943. Harry, Mabel, Clara, Sally, George with Mr. and Mrs. Martinsen.

Anna and Hans Martinsen with two small girls, Klara and Hedrig (Sally) emigrated from Oslo, Norway in the month of March 1913, arriving at Ohaton, Alberta to work for a bachelor by the name of Ruud. Uncle Emil had been working for him but wanted to move on and get a homestead, so he wrote to my parents. It seemed such a good offer that they decided to come and work for Mr. Ruud for two or three years to make some money and go back home, but they never did get back to Norway. In September that year my sister Mabel was born. My parents found the new country very trying as they could not understand nor speak the language. Neither had been on a farm before as they had lived in Oslo all their lives. Neither had been near animals before and had to learn to milk cows, tend chickens and pigs but learn they did as days and months went by. The summer of 1914 was a very frightening experience for mother, Klara and myself. Mother had Mabel in a carriage and was going to visit a neighbour a short distance away. We were crossing the pasture when a bull saw us and came after us. We managed to get to the fence and crawled under, and mother managed to get the carriage on the other side also. The bull may not have hurt us and possibly was just curious. He had no doubt never seen a lady and such small creatures before as his master was a bachelor and neighbours were few and far between.

In the spring of 1915, mother and dad came to Belcamp District to work for George Christopher (now Harry Hames' farm). Uncle Emil was always scouting for far away places and my parents seemed to follow him. That year my brother George was born at home.

From there they moved north of the river, again following my uncle and lived with grandpa in a one room shack for one winter, then moved up to Percy Williams' place, north east of Don Sidener. They lived there for 1 year and in the summer of 1917, they moved to Albert Christopher's, a brother of George's. All the moving about was by team and wagon. As soon as we arrived I saw so many blackberries that I got an old dish and picked it full bringing it to mother. Was she ever cross at me, I didn't know they were droppings from the goat herd. We, as children, liked living there. So many animals; goats, hogs, cattle and ever so many horses with small colts. Mr. Christopher was a great gardener,

flowers, vegetables and ever so many berry bushes.

My brother Harry was born in August 1917. In the winter of 1918, the year of the flu, mother used to put the children in the dining room and shut the door when people came to our home. After they left, she would burn sulphur on the stove. Not one of our family became ill. When Harry was small we moved to the homestead in the Tulliby Lake District. Dad built a log house 18' x 26' with blankets over some of the windows until he got money to get windows. Dad partitioned our house with small straight tamerack poles. We had a large kitchen and a dining room and one bedroom with two beds. The five children slept crosswise in one bed on straw filled mattresses. Dad worked in the lumber camp during winter. Mother, Klara and I did the chores. There was no school as we had no schoolhouse until spring.

In 1920 Mother became very ill; as evening arrived she was concerned. She had to send Klara (age 9) and I (age 8) to go for help. There was no trail and a lot of snow. We had a lantern and would take turns riding and walking ahead of the horse. We knew the direction but snow was knee deep and we had over a mile to go. One neighbour went to the logging camp for dad and one went to Lea Park to phone for a Dr. from Kitscoty. He came out by team, about 35 miles. Mother was taken away by team and sleigh to Kitscoty then on by train to Lloydminster Hospital. When mother and dad arrived in Lloydminster, the doctor from Kitscoty hadn't got there, so the hospital wouldn't admit mom, as they had no money to pay in advance. However, when the Doctor arrived, she was admitted. Dad had a friend by the name of Percy Williams who helped them out.

They had to leave us children by ourselves; five of us from age 3 to 10. We managed the chores etc., until a young fellow by the name of George Buswick who had recently come from a city in Norway and had never done any chores before helped us. Klara and I managed and were glad to have an adult around. We felt safer when nighttime came.

Dad worked very hard cutting trees and digging willow roots out with a grub hoe. He broke most of the land on the homestead with horses. The bull dogs (big flies with a terrible sting) were so bad, he had to get up at daybreak and work until the bulldogs would start stinging the horse until he could hardly handle them, and would have to quit and turn them loose. He went back to clear more brush. There were a lot of rocks to pick. We had to help him on Saturdays and evenings. Mother and we girls would milk from 12 to 18 cows during the summer, which was our living. The schoolhouse was finished in the spring or summer of 1920. Klara (age 10), I (age 9) and Mabel (age 7) had to attend school during the summer. There was no school from Christmas until March 1st. After school and on weekends we would help dad. Klara would drive four horses and rake hay or disk the field and I would help stook the bundles.

When fall came, dad had to go out on the threshing crew. We and mother would do the chores. As children, we worked very hard but we never seemed to mind. We did not have much time to play, but our parents were kind to us, we always had plenty of food and warm homemade coats, etc. All our clothes were made by our mother.

Fall was the time to get log barns plastered, no better ready made plaster than what the cows deposited when they were in the barn being milked. I

used to take the scoop shovel and wheel barrow and get it before it hit the ground. Dad made wooden trowels for us to use, but it was awkward and slow so I used my hands. It was faster. It makes me shudder to think about it now, but at that time, it seemed the right thing to do. Klara put on an old pair of mitts.

We had three special outings we always looked forward to May 24th at St. Margaret's; July 1st at Onion Lake and the school fair at Norway Valley. Each student had a plot for a garden in the school yard where we grew vegetables and flowers. We had quite a battle with gophers but managed to have enough flowers and vegetables for the fair.

During spring and summer we would trap gophers on our farm. Dad paid us 2¢ a tail, which was part of our spending money.

I remember often when we were small and on our way to July 1st picnic at Onion Lake, mother would have us wear our school clothes, then pack our good dresses of either white eyelit or pretty gingham and white shoes and stockings and we had to go into the bush to change. She did the same with the boys. We ate our lovely picnic lunch of fried chicken, etc. before we went onto the sports grounds. We had come 9 or 10 miles on a rough, dusty, rocky road by team and wagon so were ready for our noon lunch.

One hard winter which started in October made fast use of the feed for the stock. We would drive the cattle ½ mile east of home to water them from the lake then on to the swamps where Klara, dad and I would shovel away the snow so the cattle could get at the grass which was frozen. Dad fed the cattle a little oats, hay and straw every evening. We were fortunate we did not lose any cattle though some were very thin. Some farmers were not so lucky.

Dad got our home made very comfortable, a lot of land in crop, quite a herd of milk cows and several hogs. During the 1930's we were fortunate to have Mr. Klinkner's store at Lea Park. He was our postmaster as well. He helped many people with groceries on credit and was paid when cattle or grain was sold in the fall. There were times we had no cash and he was always willing to let us have the necessities.

In 1927, Klara married Eddie Lider and I, Halvor Lier at a double wedding. Mabel and the boys were a great help for my parents from then on. George wired their home, so they had electric lights. When war broke out Harry joined the Air Force but George stayed at home and helped dad on the farm.

In the spring of 1943, Niel Ott came home on leave from the Army, at which time he married Mabel. The same year dad met with an accident at home trying to finish a granary and passed away a couple of weeks later. A year or so later, mother sold some household goods and machinery and rented the farm to Klara and Eddie and moved to Marwayne where she lived until she passed away. She kept very busy doing fancy work which she sold, had a lovely garden and was a member of the U.C.W. Mabel spent much time with mother as Niel was overseas in the Army.

George lived with mother also, being a trucker in the area. Harry was away east in the Canadian Air Force.

People who drink before they drive are putting the quart before the hearse.

THE ROBERTON STORY

By Catherine Wagner
(Nee Catherine Robertson),
Frenchman Butte, Sask.



Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Robertson's 50th anniversary, 1944.

I was born in Karney, New Jersey, October 11, 1896. My mother, Catherine Phillips, married my father, Wm. Robertson, December 26, 894.

My grandfather, Robert Robertson, my father and mother, Aunt Mary and Aunt Ella and Uncle Bob, came to Glenco township, Oklahoma in 1897 where grandfather bought a farm where he grew cotton and sugar cane. Later he grew wheat being the first to try wheat. It was cut with a binder and threshed by flailing. He also raised hogs. He had an orchard consisting of peaches, cherries, plums and walnuts. No market for peaches so they were fed to hogs.

My brother, Bill was born March 19, 1899. Brother Bob October 5, 1901 at Stillwater, Oklahoma; Sister Bernice 1904 on my dad's homestead 5 miles east of Vermilion; Sister Helen 1909 on the same place.

The year 1909 father moved to 7 miles west of Onion Lake, where he bought a south African Script consisting of a ½ section S½ of 12-55-2-4. In December 1909 the family moved to Onion Lake.

I drove a team on this trip. My mother, 2 brothers and 2 sisters were in the sleigh. We also had horses and cattle and took 2 days to make the trip.

My sister, Gladys, was born June 8, 1913. My brother George was born August 9, 1917 at Onion Lake Hospital, Dr. Matheson being the doctor and her daughter Riema was a nurse.

Other families moving into the country later were:

John Trimble family
Jok Forbes
The Wagners
The Arthur Brown
The Rothenham Family

THE TRIP FROM EDMONTON

by Catherine Robertson

In October 1903, my Grandfather Robert Robertson, my father William, mother, two aunts, Ella & Mary, Uncle Bob, my two brothers, Bill and Bob arrived in Edmonton from Oklahoma by immigrant train. We were taken to the immigration hall in Strathcona. My mother, aunts and us children and Uncle Bob stayed there, while grandpa and dad went

to Brica, Harry Bowtells stopping house. They got homesteads and grandpa built a cabin and barn on his land. They arrived back in Edmonton in February, 1904. The immigration hall was large, a hallway ran from the front door to the back door. Downstairs on one side was a long table and benches and two large wood and coal ranges. Everyone cooked their own food and had their own space at the table. Upstairs was a room with a shelter with a long row of wash basins, the water was carried by pail from a well. On the other side was a long bench for mattresses and beds, also one large room where some of the women slept. I remember most a little log store across the road, ran by a couple named Goodman. They had a boy named Bryan who came over and played with my brother Bill and I. It was great if we had a penny or nickle to go over and buy candy.

One day my Uncle Bob rented a team and sleigh and took a load of us for a ride across the high level bridge to Edmonton. This was my first sleigh ride as Oklahoma had no snow. We stopped at a coal mine where many went down the mine. I remember the lady cook giving me a doughnut.

After grandpa and dad came back, dad purchased a team of horses, a sleigh and some lumber. He built a caboose 8' x 10'. Bunks on the back end and grub box with a lid which was our table, a small stove for cooking and many things hung from nails on the roof. I remember a 20 lb. pail of syrup hanging from the ceiling.

On March 17, 1904 we left Edmonton with 16 teams for our new homes. My mother and aunt were the only women with the sleigh train going to their homesteads, the rest were men. When we reached Brigg there were only two other teams, one was Harry Bowtells. The farther we went the poorer the road. The caboose had cleats on each side where the men rode on the upper side to keep it from upsetting on side hills. I remember it tipping over twice. One time my dad forgot to wire the stove door shut and when the caboose tipped my brother Bill got a shower of coals, so dad picked him up and threw him in the snow. Bill wasn't burned but scared. He shouted "I didn't do it Papa, I didn't do it". He thought dad had blamed him for upsetting the caboose.

The other time the caboose upset, my Uncle Bob tied his team to the side of it, one got scared and pulled back and over went the caboose. Mother had a big pot of stew on the stove and it upset all over everything. The 20 lb. syrup pail fell on mothers shoulder. When we reached Vegreville, Fred Bowtell came down with the measles so had to stay there. He came to Brigg later. I saw my first Prairie Chicken in Vegreville.

We stayed 3 days in Lavoy so mother could do some baking. Mr. Lavoy was an Irish Trapper. The town was named after him. We arrived at Brigg 3 weeks after leaving Edmonton.



All the people who went to church in the St. Margaret School. Mr. McKusker is the tall man on the right. He was also the preacher.

We lived in the caboose on my grandads homestead. In 1905 the railroad came to Vermilion. The post office was moved from Brigg to Vermilion at that time.



The ones that didn't get away! Garfield Midgley, Dick Midgley, Mr. Lier, Colin Midgley.



Archie and Catherine Wagner when they were out trapping coyotes.



Catherine Wagner with Archie's team where he was plowing, 1932.

WHERE

THE TWO RIVERS MEET.

DAVID SURVEYED
THESE PARTS
ON HORSEBACK
1810

NORTH WEST COMPANIES
INDIAN RESIDENTS
1808

DAVID

TH

DAVID THOMPSON. THE MAP-MAKER WAS
17 YEARS OLD WHEN HE STARTED HIS WORK
- The Great Lakes, land, geographic ever known.

INDIAN 1902.
NATIVE CREE MINISTRY
TRANS FOR MINISTRY 1954.
EDWARD AHENAKEW
STILL ACTIVE

ION LAKE
RESERVE.

DAVID THOMPSON
LIVED HERE
1788-1799

177
1
FORT & 1st
MCM

N.W. 1
1869

LAND.

RUPERTS W. 17, 74 SASKATCHEWAN. AI BERTA 1905

DAVID WAS HERE IN
LIONS

LLOYDMINSTER
5061
1903

C.X.S.A.
BARRS COLONY.

1957. *Excerpt* KOO-KOO
DAVID WAS LOVED HIM
WHO CALLED HIM
HISTORICAL SOUVENIR OF
EVENTS WITH THE DEVELOPMENT
SIGNIFICANCE AND TRANSPORTATION
OF TRADE AND TRANSPORTATION
IN THIS AREA. 1980-1987.

OFFICIAL OPENING
OF THE
BRIDGE AT LEA PARK
1957.

BY: THE HON. GORDON E. TAYLOR,
MINISTER OF HIGHWAYS.

Researched and drawn by Mrs. Rosina Dudley for Alberta's 50th Anniversary, 1955.

M.D. 71
KITSCOTY

191.3 - HIGHWAY-16

VERMILION
BOWTELL
1894

INCREASING POPULATION

FORTS AND TRADING POSTS
 RECORDED BY ERNEST VOORHIS, MA.
 DEPT. OF INTERIOR, OTTAWA.
 DESIGNED BY
 ROSINA DUDLEY. MARWYN 1953

374

MARWAYNE SCHOOL DISTRICT NO. 4338

The first classroom in the hamlet was in the jurisdiction of the Tring School District. The formation of the hamlet of Marwayne overcrowded the Tring School, so arrangements were made in 1927, to open a second room in the hamlet. This class was held above Campbell's store until Christmas then moved to a building next to Jardine's store. Tring School District was prepared to build a two room school in Marwayne in 1928 but in February the Dept. of Education established Marwayne School District with land taken from Tring, Stretton and Belcamp districts. Marwayne assumed all responsibility for the school on June 30, 1928.

At a joint meeting of the two boards it was agreed that Marayne re-imburse Tring for all expenditures on the school in Marwayne from January 1 to June 30, 1928, less the government grant and a proportion of the bank balance at December 31, 1927. Tring school also agreed to turn over to Marwayne all equipment in the school in Marwayne at the time. On December 31, 1928, the requisition due Tring School District for operating the temporary room in Marwayne was paid, the sum \$507.10.

The new building was a two room school which cost \$8000.00 and was ready for occupancy by the end of October 1928. Teachers were Mrs. Pomphrey as Principal and Miss Louise Wade. A 5 gallon bubbling foundation was purchased and the janitor paid an extra \$2.00 per month for carrying water. Basins and pails and mirrors were purchased.

The budget of June 25, 1929: Tax 20 mills:
Teachers' salaries.....\$2325.00
Caretaking.....200.00
Coal.....200.00
Debenture.....1000.00
Barn.....400.00
Registration SG.....47.00
Assessor.....35.00
Secretary.....100.00
Furniture.....100.00
\$4407.00

Other expenses noted included - Tender for barn \$295.00. Cost of barn \$290.00, a clear profit of \$5.00! Donation to sports and school fair \$25.00. For Christmas Concert \$21.10. Science equipment \$50.00. A grant of \$3.50 to the boys baseball team.

Dr. Langston carried out inoculations with the cost charged to the school district.

Some receipts: \$2.00 per meeting rent from the Orange Lodge, which used a classroom for meetings. Tuition fees from A. Springford for attendance of his girls in school was \$16.00 a year, to be paid half-yearly, in advance.

Salaries	Senior Room	Junior Room
1930	\$1400.00	\$1100.00
1931	\$1200.00	\$1000.00
1933	\$1200.00	\$900.00

In 1930, a motion was passed that teachers salaries be paid the first of each month. Formerly they were not paid until after the monthly board meeting. At that time the cheque was based on school days per month. Later cheques were divided equally and teachers paid for ten months.

Mill rate for 1931 was 17. A 2% discount was allowed on taxes paid by Sept. 15.

Janitor was paid \$30 per month for 6 months and \$25 per month for remainder of year. In this year the Robinson girls could not be admitted in September as all seats were occupied. They were advised to continue studies by correspondence at home with the possibility of being admitted in the New Year if there was room for them.

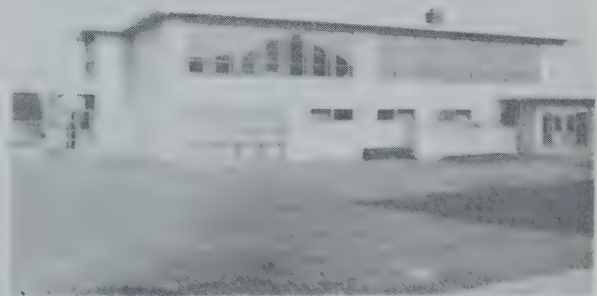
In 1932 Grade 12 was added to the senior room. The following year, tuition fees for non-resident students was set at \$30 per year. A poll tax on non-taxpayers had been instituted in 1932; tax not to exceed \$4.00.

Entrance fee for the School Fair was paid first in 1929 and teachers encouraged to participate. In 1932 the scope was broadened to include the Music Festival. To encourage school attendance, prizes were offered by the Board, two for the senior room and three for the junior room.

In October 1938, the Board consisting of J. Fongor, F. Marfleet, R. H. Parsons and G. H. Pinsent voted to build a third room 24 x 40 at a cost of \$3485.00. Mr. Fongor was appointed delegate to the inaugural meeting of the new Vermilion School Division. In January it was recommended that the janitor receive extra remuneration because of the new room and that J. Holland be kept as janitor as his work was thoroughly satisfactory.

During the summer of 1947, Beulah School was moved into Marwayne to serve as a fourth room, housing grades 1, 2, and 3, with an enrollment of 38 children. Later another school was moved in to provide another classroom. By 1954 the new school was being built. Four years later the Junior High wing and gymnasium were added and in 1967 the east wing with library, offices and high school rooms was finished and the school officially named the Marwayne Jubilee School.

Over the years additional land was purchased for playground and the children enjoyed the facilities of the arena and curling rink, thanks to the boards of these sports buildings.



Marwayne Jubilee School

An efficient library was built up under the careful supervision of teacher - librarian, Margaret Nelson. A Remedial Room offered special assistance to those pupils, from grades one to six, who needed extra help. A learning disability class offered aid to students from Marwayne, Dewberry and Kitscoty. Kindergarten classes operate regularly in a classroom in the school. Home Economics classes served pupils from Dewberry and Kitscoty, as well as Junior High and High School students in Marwayne. The community appreciate the interest and dedication of the teaching staff.

TEACHERS AT MARWAYNE

Mrs. Wilhelmina Tierney, 1927-8; Mrs. Pomphrey, (Principal), 1928-9; Mrs. Louise Wade, 1928-9; Mrs. Rhoda Irwin 1928-9; Mr. Hugh L. Tweed (principal) 1928-30; Miss Helen Langston, 1929-30; Miss Hellen Thompson 1930-32; Mr. James Patullo, (principal), 1930-1; Mr. Campbell Moore, (Principal) 1931-36; Miss Donabell White 1932-5; Miss Gertrude May Hodgson, 1935-6; Miss Marjorie Pinsent, 1935-8; Mr. Martin James Johnstone, (principal) 1936-41; Mr. R. J. Elliott, 1938-40; Miss Bessie Carmichael 1939-41; Miss I. Henderon 1940-5; Mr. Horace McCall (principal) 1941-3; Mr. A. O. Aalborg 1941-2; Mr. H. Peterson 1942-3; Miss J. Margaret MacDonald 1943-4; Miss Patricia Easton, 1943-5; Miss C. Robin 1944-5; Mr. Harold Webber 1945-6; Mr. Alf Lampitt 1945-6; Mrs. Blodwen Parker 1945-7; Mr. John Taylor 1945-6; Mrs. Dorothy Witzaney 1945-6; Mr. D. L. Clark 1946-7; Miss Karen McRobert 1946-9; Miss Maida Wilson 1947-50; Mr. L. A. Russel 1947-50; Mr. Hugh A. Doherty 1948-9; Mr. L. R. Metcalf 1949-54; Miss Mary Staltz 1949-50; Miss Pauline Thomasson 1950-2; Miss Muriel W. Sweezy 1950-1; Mr. Michael Gudzowaty 1950-8; Mr. Harry Petryshen 1951-67; Mrs. Maida O. Barnett, 1952-6; Mrs. Hellen A. Spence 1952-72; Miss Jean Studd 1952-3; Miss Thorhild Lofthaug, 1954-6; Mrs. Harriet Reishus 1954-8; Mr. James Munro 1954-5; Mr. James S. Gardiner (principal) 1954-68; Miss Carol J. Beggs 1955-6; Mrs. Marguerite Shepard 1955-6; Miss LaQuinna Baldwin 1956-8; Mr. Dale Conarro 1956-7; Mrs. Ann Murray 1956-7; Mrs. Louise Hathaway 1956-8; Miss Evelyn Howe 1956-8; Mrs. Marjorie Astley 1957-9; Mrs. Ardis Conlon 1958; Mrs. Zella Dustow 1957-8; Miss Erma Hannis 1957-9; Mrs. F. M. Hughes 1958-68; Mrs. Ann Murray 1958-80; Mrs. Alice Milne 1958-70; M. Scarfe 1958-60; Miss Virginia R. Ford 1958-60; Miss Olga Ulan 1959-60; Mr. Frank Kumalo 1959-61; Mr. S. A. R. Zaidi 1959-60; Miss Hugette Leclerc 1959-60; Mr. Gordon Millar 1959-60; Miss Leona Mathison 1959-60; Miss Helen McCourt 1959-61; Mrs. Barbara Kent 1959-60; Mrs. Marion Tyner 1960-80; Mrs. Louise Hathaway 1960-61; Mrs. Elreta Taylor 1960-2; Miss C. Richardson 1960-1; Mrs. M. Hozack 1960-80; Mrs. Mary Dale 1960-80; Mrs. Marguerite Buckingham 1960-3; Mrs. M. Carlson 1961-79; Miss Marion Mead 1961-2; Miss Fay Wilson 1961-2; Miss Neta Trask 1961-3; Mrs. E. Ollis 1961-3; Mr. J. Bishop 1961-65; Mrs. Rose Ford 1962-73; Mrs. Louise Hathaway 1962-74; Mrs. M. Hines 1963-4; Mrs. L. Ewen 1963-4; Mr. R. Kowalski 1963-4; Mr. K. Graham 1963-5; Mrs. M. Buckingham 1964-7; Miss E. Gray 1964-5; Mrs. I. Quist 1965-6; Miss M. Clendenning 1965-6; Mr. J. Doty 1965; Mr. S. Samra 1965-7; Miss M. j. Bornahuser 1966-7; Miss R.

Ellis 1966-7; Dr. M. T. Varughese 1966-7; Mrs. V. Weighill 1967-72; Miss Mulan Lim 1967-8; Mr. R. Harris 1967-8; Mr. H. Wallis 1967-8; Mr. Wm. Sweeney 1967-9; Mrs. M. Nelson 1968-7; Mrs. Z. Dustow 1968-72; S. Rumpel 1968-9; J. Letourneau 1968-72; C. Morse 1968-70; Mr. J. Bishop 1968-72 (principal); Mr. Elgin Pawlak 1960-70; Mr. Harold Stiansen 1969-71; Mrs. L. G. Stirling 1970-75; Mr. Kenneth Stirling 1970-75; Mr. C. Hancock 1970-72; Miss Adelen Marilyn Fielder 1971-2; Mrs. Maxine ' Hancock 1971-72; Mrs. Louise Hathaway 1975-77-80. Mr. Dean Cooper 1974-77; Mr. P. Grobler 1973-74 (Principa); Mr. Jean Mevel (1977-80); Mrs. Zella Dustow 1973-80; Mrs. M. Hancock 1979-80; Mr. C. Hancock 1980; Mr. Ted McLuckie 1973-75; Mr. Gordon Larson 1976-77; Mr. and Mrs. S. Hong 1975-80; Mr. Robin Allin 1978-80; Mr. Roger Marceniuk 1979-80; Mr. Brian Youck, 1979-80; Mr. Garry Lorenz, 1977-79; Mrs. Elaine Bills 1971-79; Mrs. Barbara Kent 1978-80; Mrs. Violet Beaumont 1979-80.

Excerpt of: Letter from Mrs. Tierney, first Marwayne teacher

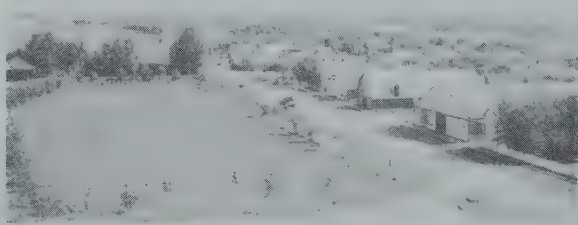
Wilhelmina Tierney

It was September 1927, the first school opened. The enrolment was 19 with grades 1 to 9. The school was held over Mr. Campbell's hardware store. We had home-made double desks - no blackboards - a very few books (to be exact there were five). A small tin stove was the only means of heating the top part of the building.

I must pause here to comment on our bodyguard. Every day at 10 o'clock in the morning Mr. Campbell's bulldog "Tuck" would come upstairs, stay until the afternoon then disappear until the following day. No one came up without him growling.

During the Christmas holidays the school was moved to an office building south of Mr. Jardine's store. It was so small we were packed like sardines. Some of my pupils were Roy Bendixen, Muriel and Blanche Aston, Zella Fleming, three Marfleet boys, three VanCamps, Goldie Bremner, the Shaw twins and names which have slipped my memory. It was a busy year. We had a Christmas Concert which was well attended. We raised money by card parties, novelty dance, sale of hand work and lantern slides. This money went to purchase a piano. I accepted a school near home so was unable to complete the payments on the piano.

Let me bring to a close by saying that it was one of the pleasantest and most enjoyable years of my teaching career. It was crammed full of good times, and my many good friends made my work a pleasure.





1947: L. to R., back row: Gordon Flewell, Fred Christopher, Al Lowrie, Norman Gunderson, Ray Cote. Middle: Erwin Bobroske, Bob Campbell, Lloyd Berg, Joan Milne, Mae Nelson, Cleve Rea, Gordon

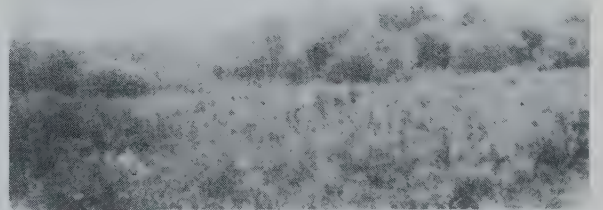
Hancock, Andrew Johnson, Bob Milne. Front: Vi Dow, Colleen Hines, Elaine Farrell, Helen Swyripa, David W. Clark, Hazel Berg, Stella Dow, Lena Lier, Blanche Quist, Esther Crowther.

Annual Report of Marwayne Board of Trade 1935

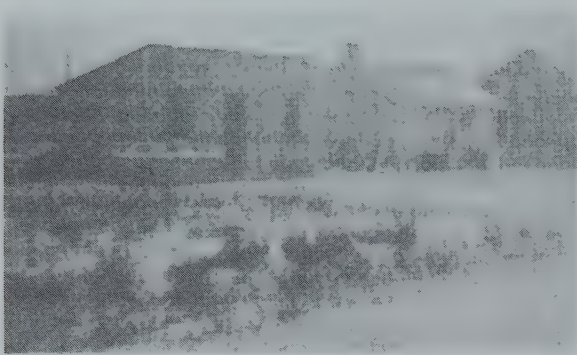
Ross Walker - Secretary

Within life's book another leaf is turned
 Today we face a new and untried year
 Its secrets and its purposes all unguessed
 No hand may lift the veil that hides from us
 Success or failure, and no feet save ours
 May tread our pathway, do our several tasks.
 We step into the New Year's outstretched arms.
 And wonder if with all her luring charms.
 Truer she'll prove than one we leave behind.
 What we have gained from wrestling with defeat
 Mayhap will give us strength new foes to meet
 With greater courage. Come then storm and
 stress,
 Defeat and failure, or joy's magic spell,
 To each or all the New Year holds in store.
 We reach our hands in welcome, for we know
 Our truest blessings from our failures grow,
 And that our share of happiness will be
 What we acquire through self-mastery.

Marwayne--Though their fame has never been much publicized, like that of the Barr Colonists, the pioneer settlers of Marwayne were of excellent British stock and had no mean share in Alberta's development. Settlement of the district began around 1903.



What the townsite looked like before any building done.



Yard and house in old town before new one was surveyed.

The original pioneers consisted of the following families: W. W. Shaw, James Stanton, Mr. Jones, Jack Fleming who brought all their belongings from Edmonton by scow, landing at Lea Park site. These families homesteaded in the Stretton district where they were joined the same year by the three Marfleet boys, Fred, Ted and Harry, who had arrived with the Barr Colonists and took up homesteads in the same district. The following spring the Marfleet boys met the rest of the family in Edmonton and came down by scow with the household belongings. The scow was later used to build a house and other necessities for the W. C. Marfleet and family.

Other settlers arrived, overland, that same year: C. VanCamp, G. Carson, A. Doubt, J. Hyland, and the Tuppers, along with others.

The post office was established in 1906 at the homestead of Mr. W. C. Marfleet and named Marwayne, a combination of Marfleet and Wainfleet, their former home in England.

Today, the descendants of all the original pioneers, a few of which are mentioned here, can view with pride the portion of country those hardy souls carved from the wilderness, and the substantial town that grew up as its business and social centre.

Settlement in the Marwayne area began in 1903, January 12, 1925 the C.P.R. was granted title to 40 acres of land for the Marwayne townsite. Lots were sold and in 1926 many structures were erected to house:

Campbell Store - Roy and Bill
 Superior Lumber - Ambrose Ladell
 General Store - Herb Jardine
 Aston Drug - Spurgeon Aston
 Hotel - W. E. Fleming
 Blacksmith - John Mueller
 Pool Hall & Barber Shop - Bill & Sam Moorehead
 Bank of Toronto - Bill Cardiff
 C.P.R. Agent - Colin Farrell
 Federal Elevator - Art Reishus
 Home Elevator
 Pool Elevator - Ross Walker
 Meat Market - Tom Read
 Hayward Lumber - Jack Reid then Jim Fongor
 Cafe - Orson Drake

1928 Hannah and Morrison - Hardware and Massey Harris Implements. There were, within a year, six elevators. In a short time there was another general store, bakery, jewellery, a second cafe, a beauty parlor, shoe and harness repair, livery barn, garage with lighting plant, barber shop, two more garages.

1980 Beaver Lumber, bakery, jewellery, second cafe, shoe and harness repair and drug store are no longer in operation but there are a laundromat and car wash and a liquor store.

Some of the first Board of Trade meetings were held in the Superior Lumber office. In 1932 they were held in the Legion Hall, a building set back from the street in the lot later occupied by Perks and Spence.

Officers of the Board of Trade, in 1932 were President - Fred Marfleet, Vice President J. C. Thom, Secretary-Treasurer, Art Reishus. In February membership was 15, but by May it was 27.

Savings Account \$116.97.

Current Account \$58.00

Many a lively meeting was held in this hall by representatives of organizations when discussion regarding the construction of a community hall with a basement became quite heated. The shell was to be 30'x 70' and there was a guarantee by the Board of Trade of \$200. For the actual building committee Ambrose Ladell was their representative. Tests to a depth of five feet were made to establish a safe base as the Marwayne site had a slough-like quality. The testing committee was Otto Sundahl, Oscar Vrolson and Mr. Moorehead. Basement proponents lost. The area was canvassed for donations or loans. By July the contractor was being thanked for speed of erection of the shell. As finances permitted it was sided, walls lined, ceiling put in, roof shingled, structure painted. The following organizations were allowed use of the hall for meetings being charged a sum to just cover cost of light, heat and cleaning. Board of Trade, United Church Ladies' Aid, Women's Institute, Young People's Club, Marwayne Branch of Canadian Legion. In August thanks were expressed to Mr. Berg for the hall curtain on which he painted advertising for businesses. A piano was purchased for the hall. Plays and dances were held to help pay for the hall. The first seats were planks. It took a strong back to view a show or play! In 1934 wooden theatre seats were purchased. At a later date padded ones replaced them. In 1936 the hall was re-wired at a cost of \$225 when a projection room was added.

For many years J.C. Thom was hall manager and also sold tickets for shows until it was financially possible, to pay a cashier. Jean Farrell did this for years. Others included Alf Lucas, Rosie Wirtz, Jerry Lucas, Gladys Ashworth, Elsie Midgley.

Throughout the years the Board of Trade, which incorporated in 1938 under the name Civic Affairs Society, and in 1962 became the Chamber of Commerce, was concerned with the safety, welfare and progress of the hamlet and community.



First four buildings across the road from present town.



Campbell's store, Marwayne, 1926.

The first efforts to have R.C.M.P. located, here were recorded in September 1932, a residence being available. These efforts continued in 1936, 1938 and until the 1970's. Deputations in this regard saw government officials, being told at one time that if they would just get a magistrate, chances would be better, Carl Harrington agreed to serve and performed his duties conscientiously and competently for a few years. Still no R.C.M.P. in Marwayne. The village was policed from Lloydminster, then Vermilion and at present from Kitscoty.

In 1935, Ernie Vasey became town policeman, in 1937, Jack Holland, then for many years there was no policeman. Len Crowther was a very effective one appointed much later.

Wells, roads, drainage, sidewalks, skating rink, lighting, unpleasant emissions from the power plant, garbage disposal, cemetery, nursing home, theatre, doctors, dentists, telephone, tree planting, licensing businesses, residential lots and buildings, hall management responsibilities were assumed by these community-minded men. Initially they were only the business men, but membership was expanded to include any residents and rural folk, men and women.

Fire safety was discussed in 1935. One dozen pails, a 24 ft. and a 32 ft. ladder were purchased, half being placed on racks on the north wall of the hall, the other on a wall of Hayward Lumber. From 1937 there were many discussions regarding fire fighting equipment. In 1942, Mr. Lier was asked to try to procure a tiller or saw blades to be used as a fire alarm!

Not until the hamlet was incorporated and water and sewer installed in 1957 was pumper type equipment installed. In 1961 a fire hall, in conjunction with the Town Office was built. A bell was purchased in 1940 for a fire alarm, later sold to Anglican Church and presently on the Walter Kvill farm as it had come from the Metiskow school he had attended. There was always a volunteer fire brigade. A siren was acquired and a pressurized chemical unit mounted on a two wheeled trailer. This had to be hitched to a truck, was really only a giant fire extinguisher, and was easily and frequently upset.

Present fire equipment is a 1960 Ford 750 truck with a 500 gallon fiberglass tank with a 625 gallon per minute pump. A complete line of hoses, nozzles, respirators, hand extinguishers, ladders, axes, etc. makes up the rest of the equipment. Some of the volunteer firemen have attended courses in fire fighting and fire prevention and work, diligently at training the others.

Sponsored by the Board of Trade an action packed sports day was held the third Wednesday in July. The sports ground adjoined the community hall. The back-stop for baseball was where the present Post Office is and long flies would land in the bush where Len Espetveidt lives. Marwayne had and hosted some very fine teams. The present Legion property was the softball diamond. Booths, with boughs, from trees, for roofs, were scattered about.



Building railroad, 1925.

When the addition to the hall to store seats was built, it was done with foresight, so parts of the south wall could be lowered to serve as counters and it could be used as a booth. The day concluded with a dance.

In the earlier years each community respected another's dates but eventually many sports days fell on the same date and none were as successful.

In 1936 a cup to the value of \$40.00 was to be purchased for winner of the Ski Jump competition to be held at Lea Park.

A Youth Training School involving 47 girls and boys was held in 1941. A dance at the termination of the two week course defrayed dormitory rent costs. The young people were from as far away as Paradise Valley and North Park. The girls cooked meals in the restaurant, even a beef dinner for parents. Boys learned meat cutting, carpentry and had lectures on farming. Meetings were held in the town hall. One romance at least began at this camp. Stanley Brocke from North Park met a "wild" girl from Paradise Valley (Margaret Wild) and they later married!

In 1942 discussion of boundaries for an enlarged municipal area involved many people.

Representatives of divisions were appointed:

Div. 10 Tom Belsheim, J. C. Cooke

Div. 8 Jim Gray, Fred Marfleet

Div. 7 A. A. Giles, E. J. Hillaby, M. E. Elves

Div. 5 O. H. Quist, Art Hancock

Meetings were conducted to interest ratepayers in making Marwayne the office centre of the new municipality. Finally elected by the divisions were:

No. 10 - Tom Belsheim

No. 9 - D. G. Lawrence

No. 8 - F. Braithwaite

No. 7 - E. J. Hillaby

No. 6 - W. J. Casterton

No. 5 - O. H. Quist



1938 - B.A. Service



The sports grounds were surveyed for residential lots. But it was not to be.

The municipality built a basement, complete with vault. Later when the Municipal Centre moved to Kitscoty this basement was sold to the Elks for this hall. The telephone office was put on another lot, the Legion acquired some property for their hall and the Cenotaph. The post office was built on a lot across the street where the backstop of the baseball diamond had been. The rest of this property is residential area.

In the late 1940's discussions to incorporate occupied time and effort and in December 1952, this was accomplished. The village council then became responsible. Secretaries have been James Elliott, Vaughn Smith, Ida Wellman, Twe Horton.



Bought by Walter Crowther, moved to his farm.

Board of Trade

Pres. - F. Marfleet - 2 yrs.; J. C. Tom - 5 yrs.
Vice-Pres. - J. C. Thom; F. O. McGirr - 4 yrs.
Sec.-Treas. - Art Reishus; Ross Walker; C. Carley - 3 yrs.

Civic Affairs

Pres. - McGirr - Sept. 1938 - 2 yrs.; W. G. Curtis - 4 yrs.; F. Marfleet - 2 yrs.; J. Spence - 2 yrs.; J. Culford; C. H. Hancock - 2 yrs.
Vice-Pres. - F. Marfleet; O. H. Quist - 4 yrs. J. Culford; A. A. Giles; J. Culford; J. R. Gage; C. H. Hancock; J. Culford.
Sec.-Treas. - J. C. Thom - 2 yrs; J. Spence - 4 yrs; J. C. Thom; O. C. Cornwell - 2 yrs.; T. S. Norcross - 3 yrs; J. Elliot - 2 yrs.

In 1949 and 1950 Helen Rea and Cleveland published a valuable "Advertiser". When she decided to discontinue this service she was approached by a delegation to ask her to continue, but to no avail. It was too time consuming getting the ads. for the paper, but everyone read the paper avidly for it contained jokes, stories, lists of new born babies, marriages, etc.

In addition to those named there were numerous committees with hard working members whose efforts were appreciated even if the minutes neglected saying so.

As the Sports Day and New Year's Eve Dance plus hall rentals were almost the total income these gentlemen did not find it easy to make ends meet. Often they just didn't.

The progress of the centre of a community is dependent on the co-operation of individuals and organizations which the Marwayne area has always had. The Homecoming Celebration, so successfully sponsored by the Chamber of Commerce, was fine evidence of this, with all organizations lending assistance.

Lighting was provided for the town first by Umiker and Gray, who operated a lighting plant for the village. Later Rudi Isert provided the town with this service until Canadian Utilities installed a power line and erected a power system in the village in 1947.



1939- Noella Thompson, Tim Smith, Carl Tannas, Dr. Hasinoff. Purity-99 Service.



Marwayne Early Days.

Telephone

October 25, 1934 Secretary requested to write all former telephone subscribers regarding a public meeting to form a local telephone company, circuits 1-9 and 10 as suggested by the Department.

February 27, 1936 Milt. Elves addressed the meeting in relation to the Montreal Telephone Co. Messrs. Curtis, Shaw and Fredrickson were a committee to interview subscribers. During the year under sponsorship of the Board of Trade, Marwayne Mutual Telephone Co. added several new lines in the

hamlet and district and the long-distance line from Lea Park to Kitscoty.

A special meeting in October 1940 was held regarding the request to move telephone poles to lanes, the cost of \$3.00 to be charged to subscribers of which there must be 15.

By 1945, a telephone office was opened in Marwayne with Mr. and Mrs. Alf Lucas operators, son Jerry worked on lines. Later Mable Craig was the chief operator. These were very congenial operators, assisted by part time staff. Their service went far beyond the rules and regulations.



Marwayne - 1979

BOB ACOTT FAMILY



Acott Family, L. to R., back: Allan, Dale, Shelley and Bob Quinlan, Linda and Randy Ellenchuk. Front: Lee and Bob.

Bob was born in Winnipeg, October 2nd, 1925. He is the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Acott. The family lived on a farm in Scepter, Saskatchewan. Bob has one brother Ted married to Anne and living in Calgary and one sister Doreen living in Prince George, B.C.

He attended school in the Scepter area and went to work in the Bank of Commerce after graduation. He was transferred to several branches in Saskatchewan and Manitoba. In 1948 he moved to the branch in Lloydminster.

I was working in the office at the Co-op Store when I met Bob. I was Lena Lier, daughter of Mrs. Lawrence Perks and the late Halvor Lier who was taken from us in 1960.

I was born in Elk Point, Alberta, August 29, 1928. We lived on the farm at North Park where my parents were very active in the community and the Lutheran Church. It seems to me when we were small children, every Lutheran Pastor stayed at the Liers when they came to conduct services there.

I moved with the family to Marwayne and finished school there. During the years I lived at home in Marwayne our home was a gathering place for all our friends. We have many great times. I can remember mom making stacks of pancakes, sandwiches or whatever.

I went to Edmonton where I worked in a bank until I moved to Lloydminster in 1948. Bob and I were married October 10th, 1949. My sister Eileen married Jim Malchow the same day. We had a double wedding in the Marwayne United Church.

Bob and I lived in Lloydminster until we moved to Melfort, Saskatchewan. Our oldest son Dale was born there on November 20th, 1950. From there the Bank moved us to Lashburn, Saskatchewan. While there Bob joined the Kinsmen Club and our second son Alan was born in Lloydminster, October 21, 1951.

In January, 1952, we were again transferred this time to Milestone, Saskatchewan. While we were living in Milestone we had our first daughter, Linda, born in the Regina Hospital on October 9th, 1952. Then March 13, 1954 our second daughter, Shelly arrived also in Regina. When we were living in Milestone Bob and I joined the Elks and Royal Purple and were active in the United Church. Bob curled every winter and golfed in the summer.

Next we lived in Scepter, Saskatchewan until we moved to B.C. In 1956 Bob opened a service station in Burns Lake where the three oldest children started school. Then in June 1960 we came to Prince George and have lived here ever since.

Our years in Prince George have been very busy. All four children completed their education here. Bob was very active with the Air Cadets as both boys were members. They spent many summers at different Cadet camps across Canada. I was Division Commissioner for Girl Guides the years Linda and Shelly were in Brownies and Guides.

We enjoyed working with the Kinsmen and Kinette Clubs for many years. In those years I worked as a Dental Assistant for a long time then for the Dental Department for Dental Health.

Bob built a service station here and ran it until he went into the Insurance business.

In 1973 we had a busy year with both our daughters getting married. Linda married Randy Ellenchuk who was born in Kamsack, Sask. where he attended school until he moved to Prince George in 1970 where he completed his education. Linda and Randy have one son, Curtis born on February 21st, 1976.

Shelly married Bob Quinlan who came to Prince George after living in many parts of Canada and Germany while his father was in the Armed Services. Shelly and Bob have one son, Greig who was born on January 28th, 1974.

Bob is an active member of the various Masonic Lodges as well as a busy Shriner. I belong to Daughters of the Nile. Presently Bob works for the Prince George Pulp Mill and I am very active in selling Real Estate.

We are happy to have all our children and grandsons living near us and we enjoy the community of Prince George, B.C.



Sally and daughters, Eileen and Lee, 1948, in Marwayne.



Some of the first houses built, 1927.

WILLIAM ASHWORTH



Mrs. Florence Ashworth, Ruth Hancock, Bill Ashworth, Neil Hancock.

I was born in the Stretton District in 1909, son of William Ashworth and the former Florence Marfleet. My father had come to Canada in 1903 after travelling to many parts of the world in sailing ships and later to steamers. In 1904 he settled on a homestead in the SW 34-51-3-4th.

My sister and I attended Stretton School from 1916 to 1922. It would seem that in those years, schools in the country were not open for a full ten-month term. Mostly they were only open during the summer months when roads were better and teachers were more readily available. Teachers seemed to be in short supply as high school students were able to get a permit to teach country schools after a short introductory course. Consequently for the first three years we only averaged six months schooling a year.

I stayed on the farm during the depression years. This district did not seem to have quite such hard times as some areas. We always had plenty to eat and always had some sort of car to drive, mainly a Model T Ford.

In 1940, World War II being in progress, I joined the R.C.A.F. in October and by Christmas was over in England. Two things I seem to remember about those times were the numerous air raids and trying to get around in the black surroundings. A lot of homes had switches wired to the outside doors so that whenever the door was opened the lights would go out. In 1942 we were sent over to India. It was a long journey as in those days the Suez Canal was closed and we had to go around by South Africa and convoys travelled quite slow. Most of my time out there was spent around Chittagong which is not far from the Burma border. The climate on the whole was rather unhealthy but at certain times of the year it was very nice. I was a radar mechanic and found the work very interesting. Returning to Canada in 1945 I spent a short time on the Pacific coast.

After leaving the services, I worked for Clary Hancock in the garage and machinery business. Also I repaired radios in my spare time. When Clary passed away in 1954, his son, Gordon, my nephew and I took over the business.

We sold Massey-Ferguson machinery, Chrysler cars and trucks and Gulf oil. It seemed a lot of hard work and long hours and the profit picture was not that good. However, in a way it was quite rewarding as it made a person feel as being a worthwhile part of the community.



Inset: Russ, Erma and Gail.

1975 Ashworth 25th Anniversary - Glenna, Gladys, Bill, Carol, Lana, Earl Simpson.

In the meantime I had married Gladys Shaw in 1950. Gladys is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Gammon. Howard operated the Pioneer, formerly the Western Grain elevator in Marwayne from 1938 until his passing in 1952. Only one of our family is in this area at the present time. Russell married Erma Hannis and they live in Lethbridge where he works for the Department of Transport and she teaches school. Carol married Earl Simpson and they are presently living in Grande Prairie. Earl is working for Dowell of Canada. Our youngest daughter, Glenna married Grant Meiklejohn and they have been living in Fort McMurray but are presently moving back to Marwayne. Grant is an electrician and Glenna is working for the Bank of Nova Scotia in Lloydminster. Russell and Erma have one daughter, Gail, and Earl and Carol have a daughter, Erlanna and a son, Lee.

Gordon and I dissolved the partnership in 1974 and since then I have been operating a farm supply business from the stone garage that Rudi Isert built in 1940.

Having been born in this area, and inasmuch as the name was originated by my maternal ancestors, and being part of the business sector of the village for many years, it seems only natural to feel involved in Marwayne. It is a good place to live, and although there is often the urge to travel, I hope to call Marwayne my home for many years to come.



Top Row: Carol Simpson, Gary Meiklejohn. Second Row: Lora Meiklejohn, Joanne Guenette, Barb George, Glenna and Grant Meiklejohn, Greg Meiklejohn, Larry Hancock, Brant Carson. Front: Mardee Arsenault, Lee Simpson, Marty Miller.

THE ASTON'S



Astons Drug Store

Charles Spurgeon Aston was born May 13, 1880, in the Cheshire town of Tarporley, England, and spent his younger years at Aston Manor where his father was a country squire. This Manor House has just recently been sold and for the first time does not belong to the Aston clan. Spurgeon took training as a chemist or druggist as we would say. Due to restless nature and for reasons of health he made his way to western Canada in 1903. It is interesting to note that at the time he got his diploma it was valid for Australia, Ontario and the North West Territories, which at that time was a considerable part of Canada.

Spurgeon first found work on a farm at Rosetown. Not caring for this type of life he made his way to Edmonton and in the spring of 1906 he travelled to Lloydminster coming down the North Saskatchewan River on a raft bearing a cargo of cook stoves. Spurgeon applied his knowledge of chemistry by concocting meals for the crew. There was no record of food poisoning or acute indigestion, so the products of his culinary art were at least safe for human consumption. That same spring he set up a drug store in Cameron's general store. When Dr. Hill established the Pioneer Drug Store, now known as the Medical Hall, Spurgeon joined him as druggist and took in Alex Miller as a partner. In the earlier years he was the only qualified druggist between Battleford and Edmonton.

Florence Maria Griffin was born on September 3, 1884 in Borstal Castle, Northhamptonshire, England. This castle withstood the siege in Oliver Cromwell's time and is still being lived in today.

Florrie, as she was called, came to Edmonton in 1910 accompanied by two other girl friends. It was quite an experience for three young ladies to be travelling alone at this time. She found work immediately at the old St. Regis Hotel located near the old C.N.R. Station. Florrie had only one relative in Canada at this time, a Mrs. Johnson, later Jenkinson, who had formerly lived in Lloydminster and knew Spurgeon. Mrs. Johnson was Mrs. Ambrose Ladell's mother. Florrie and Spurgeon met at Mrs. Johnson's home and it was a case of "love at first sight". They were married from Mrs. Johnson's home in Edmonton on September 12, 1912. Gladys Johnson (Mrs. Ambrose Ladell) was their flower girl.

Spurgeon's wedding left behind it a couple of stories that tell something of the unorthodox character of the man with his unheard of antics. It seems that his new patent leather shoes were hurting him, so he sat down on the curb outside the

church, took off the offending footwear, and rested his feet for the long walk to the altar. After the ceremony, noticing that the horse-drawn vehicle looked a bit crowded he said to his best man, "Alex, you get in with Florrie, I'll ride up with the driver". It is unusual, to say the least, to hand over his newly-acquired bride even for a moment to his best man but that was the kind of person Spurgeon was.

Spurgeon and Florrie have two daughters, Muriel and Blanche, both being born in Lloydminster. Spurgeon remained in the Medical Hall in Lloydminster until 1923, when he sold his share to his brother Claude, and returned to England. However, western Canada had got into his blood and he was unable to settle down elsewhere. Upon hearing from the Ambrose Ladell's of the little town of Marwayne, close to Lloydminster, that had just been started, he returned to Canada in 1927 and opened the Medical Hall there. Spurgeon remained in the drug store there until his death in 1949. After this Florrie moved to live in Edmonton.

Muriel followed her father's footsteps and apprenticed in the Marwayne store under her father's watchful eye. After receiving her diploma she found work in Edmonton. Here she met and married Haddo Meikle. They moved to Forrestdale and opened a drug store there. They have one daughter, Gayle, and three grandchildren. Muriel and Haddo are now both retired but Muriel finds that she is called upon many times as a relief pharmacist.

Blanche went into the teaching profession. She taught at Tullibee Lake and Willowlea, respectively. After receiving her degree she looked for green fields. However after her father's death she returned to operate the drug store for about three years until it was sold. Then she went to live with her mother in Edmonton and returned to teaching.

It was after her mother's death in 1953, that she met and married Cal Lockhart. Cal had three children from his first marriage, but Blanche says that they and the six grandchildren are just like her own. In 1961 they had both grown tired of the rat-race in the city and moved to Lac La Biche. Here Cal had a guiding and outfitting business and Blanche returned to teaching. Although they are both retired now, Blanche still has many calls for substitute teaching, and Cal is never happier than when he is behind the wheel of his jet-drive river boat.

Blanche returned to Marwayne for the "50th". At this time she said that although the Aston family has travelled much, the good friends made and the happy times had in Marwayne will always make it "Home".

DONABELLE (WHITE) BAILLIE
Teacher at Marwayne Sept. 1933-June 1935

My parents were Mr. and Mrs. Frank White. They came from Michigan in 1905 and homesteaded about twenty miles north of Vermilion near the present town of Clandonald.

I attended the Pelican Lake rural school from grades 1-9. My high school was taken in Vermilion and Lacombe. I worked for one year in a general store owned by M. Wener and Sons in Vermilion before taking my teacher training at Camrose Normal School.

My first school was a one-room rural school north west of Vermilion. It was called the Ottawa School. After one year there, I moved to Dewberry where I held the position of principal and teacher of the senior room of a new two-roomed school which opened in Sept. 1930. I remained in that position until 1933. In Sept. 1933, I went to Marwayne to teach the Junior room of the two-roomed school. Campbell Moore was Principal and taught the Senior room (grades 9-11). There was an enrollment of 45 pupils in the eight grades of the Junior room so it was a case of sticking to the basic subjects. However, discipline was never a problem in those days and with eight grades in one room the younger children learned by listening to the older grades being taught. The school fairs and track meets were highlights of the school year, and of course the fall term ended with a Christmas concert put on in the Community Hall to entertain parents and friends.

I boarded at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J.C. Thom. Mr. Thom was then manager of the Toronto-Dominion Bank. These folks made me one of their family and their kindness will never be forgotten. The hospitality of all the people in the small town was outstanding and their kindness will never be forgotten; making my two years there most enjoyable. In our spare time there was plenty to keep us busy. The tennis courts were excellent and in winter, the open-air skating rink was used for hockey and general skating. The curling rink was also a busy

place during the cold months. I remember curling in a mixed bonspiel on Mr. Parson's rink. Due to soft ice we got behind schedule and as a result we started the final game at 1:30 a.m. because the men on the team were due at another bonspiel in Lloydminster the next day. Our team won and I still have the unused cigarette case which was our prize. It was nearly four in the morning when the game was finished and the fine points of the game re-hashed over coffee so I arrived at school that morning tired and stiff to find Mr. Parker, the school inspector waiting to inspect my room. However, he was an ardent curler himself so was most sympathetic.

I also remember the plays we put on each winter. There were weeks of rehearsal followed by a three night performance in the Marwayne Hall and then on to Islay and Dewberry to entertain the people there.

In July 1935, I married Alexander Baillie who was agent for the Alberta Wheat Pool elevator. In 1937 we were moved to Athabasca and in 1943 we were again moved to Sexsmith in the Peace River Country. Our final move came in 1949 when we were transferred to Innisfail where we still reside.

I resumed teaching the last year we were in Sexsmith and continued to teach in Innisfail until my husband's retirement from the Alberta Wheat Pool in 1965.

We have one daughter, Beverly, who was born in Athabasca. She graduated with a degree in Pharmacy from the University of Alberta and worked for awhile in a drug store in Red Deer. In 1963 she married Marvin Leischner. They farm ten miles south east of Innisfail. They have four children; Three girls and a boy. The boy and the youngest girl are twins.

My two brothers were also teachers. Harold, the eldest, taught at Streamstown, Clandonald, Dewberry, Rural, Minburn, Lacombe, and Red Deer. He is now retired and lives in Edmonton.

My other brother, James, taught at Frog Lake, Minburn, and Mannville. He served in the Air Force during the war and afterwards worked for the International Harvester Company at North Battleford, Brandon, and Saskatoon until his death in 1967. His widow, daughter and son and family live in Calgary.



Early Main Street

JIM & JEAN BARNETT FAMILY
Jean Barnett



Jim and Jean

My family (the Jim Gray family) moved from Lea Park to the Irwinville District in 1931. The Barnett's had lived there for many years.

After Jim Barnett had finished high school he took a course at Aero I.T.I. in California - immediately he had a job at Norduyn Aviation in Montreal, building Harvard Training planes. In 1941 I followed him to Montreal and we were married there. It was quite an experience for a country girl like me to go from the farm to a big city. I'll never forget how shocked I was to find that you bought quart bottles of beer in the grocery stores! We were there until the fall of 1945 when we came back west. We had two little boys then, Wayne and Lynn. We drove home in an old beat up Ford. Tires were hard to get and we stayed over a day in Sudbury, Ontario to get a tire or two so we could make it home. It was fun though, as we were young. When we finally saw the water tower in Lloydminster we were happy, as we were almost home.

We farmed at Graham Gardener's for a couple of years and then moved into Marwayne. The first house we lived in was where Mrs. Bill Bamson now lives. We were living there when Rudi Isert had the light plant for the village. Every night at midnight, if we were still up, we got the coal oil lamp ready to light when Rudi shot the engine off.

In 1949 Jim started as agent for Alta Pacific Grain, and we moved into the company house. We didn't mind carrying water and in winter melting snow for washing clothes - we were pleased though when Marwayne put in water and sewer - and the company built on and remodelled the elevator house - by then we even had a fridge!

We made our own fun - played lots of cards in winter. Jim liked sports of all kinds - including hunting and fishing. There were lots of things to do and we even had time then to do them.

One summer the Lloyd Berg's and us each bought a nice big tent, camp cots, and quite a supply of camping equipment, and on the weekends we'd go to a lake and pitch our tents, and have real happy times. We had five children now and Berg's had as many. Those were real family days.

When red measles was going through the school, Larry McCourt, Tyson and Grant Spence, Wayne and Lynn all seemed to get them at once. The kids were so itchy when the rash was good and red. Hellen Spence had some kind of powder she'd put on Tyson and Grant, then she'd run over to our house with it, and I'd dust my brood. We passed everything around, the disease and the cure.

One thing I'll always remember was the night a wind storm came up very suddenly. We watched out



Wayne, Lynn, Barry, Susan and Gordie

the front room window, but couldn't see across the street for dust. When it cleared a bit, we could see that the A.P. elevator office was gone. The wind had picked it up and dumped it a short distance from the elevator. The big heavy desk was all in one piece, and the important papers were still in the drawers. Some of the other papers probably ended up in Saskatchewan!

Jim passed away in April of 1965. I built a house and still live in Marwayne - and probably will always live here. It is where I've spent most of my life. I have lots of relatives here and friends - so Marwayne is my home.

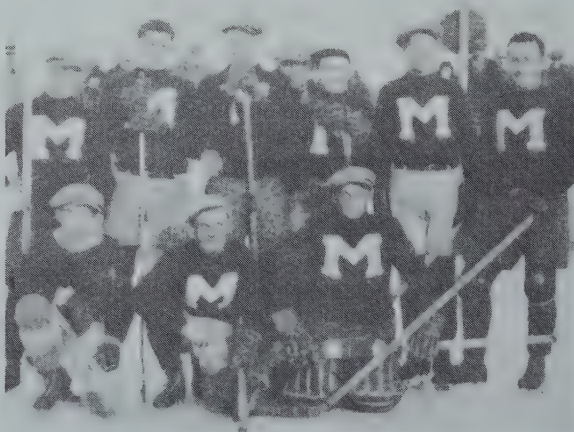
Wayne married Nora Cundliffe - they have three children and are now living in Kamloops, B.C. where Wayne buys cattle for Weiller and Williams.

Lynn married Isabelle Belsheim. They have two children, and live in Beauvallon, Alta. They have a grocery store there.

Barry passed away in August 1966 at the age of 16 years.

Susan married Gary Fairbairn - they have one child and live in Gibbons, Alta. They both work in Edmonton.

Gordon works for A.G.T. He married Laurie Long in July, 1979. They bought a trailer on a lot in Marwayne and work in Lloydminster.



Mel Barr, Charlie Rose, Ken Moore, Jim Murphy, John Spence, Pete Chimago, Tom Beckett, Bill Parsons, Ambrose Ladell, Shorty Murphy.

THE MELVIN M. BARR FAMILY
Submitted by Jerry Barr



1944 - Mel and Evelyn Barr

Dad was born in Ontario. He enlisted in the army in World War I, and after the war he moved to a little town in southern Saskatchewan called Aneroid. It was here he met and married Evelyn Omstead whose father, Joe Omstead, owned the hotel in Aneroid. It was in Aneroid that I became part of the family.

Times were very bad in Saskatchewan, and in 1931, dried out and broke, dad decided to leave for greener pastures. Frank Omstead, Joe's brother, was renting a farm in what was the Silver Willow District. I have no idea who he rented from but in later years Bill Culford lived on that farm. Joe Omstead had bought a section of land at Marwayne too. It was the section east of the farm where Milt Elves lived in the Bellcamp District. So it was that we arrived in Marwayne. Dad said when he arrived he had a 1926 Model T., mom, me, a Spaniel dog, and \$36.00 in his pocket. When we arrived it was pouring rain, and mom said we stood out in it until we were soaked. It was like heaven after having come from hot, dusty, dried out Saskatchewan. Using two fifteen - thirty tractors, dad and Uncle George Omstead worked breaking the land my grandfather had bought. When we first arrived we stayed at Frank Omstead's and later we stayed at my grandfather's farm. Uncle George lived on this farm until he passed away in 1945. Dad did other odd jobs around the country, and in 1932 we moved to town because I was ready to start school. We moved in to the house that Pinsents later lived in. I do not know who owned it previously. It was the only house in town that had a driveway in to the basement. This wasn't much good though because it was always full of water.



Audrey (Barr), Harvey Ouillette and Evelyn Barr.

In 1933 dad started peddling gas for Imperial Oil. I believe a man by the name of Joe Mair (spelling may not be correct) had the agency before him. Later he also took the John Deere Machine Agency. His office was between the Hayward Lumber Company and the livery barn on property that he bought from Mr. Vasey. Later on dad bought the livery barn property from Oscar Vrolson. The Alberta Government Liquor Store now stands on the old livery barn property.

In 1936 dad built a new house. Otto Sundahl was the carpenter on the job. In 1938 my sister Audrey arrived and our family increased to four.

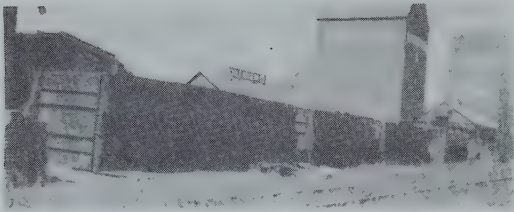
I started helping dad deliver gas while I was still in high school. Jack Culford, Jock Mcpherson (a horse buyer from Montreal), Curly Gage, Morrie Lockwood, Howard Gamon and others would congregate in dad's office. Many a story was told, some true, and others--?? Listening to these stories was the highlight of my life.

Dad served on the council for the Hamlet of Marwayne for a period of time. Just exactly what his job was I don't know. He was always being kidded that he was manager of the nuisance grounds.

In 1948 dad sold his Oil Agency and Machine Agency to Bill Kinshella and Arnel Johnson and moved to Edmonton. He worked at the Imperial Oil Loading Rack until he passed away December 29, 1950. Mom continued to live in Edmonton, and at the present time is a resident of the Good Samaritan Nursing Home (Southgate). Audrey, with her husband Harvey Ouillette lives in Edmonton, where they operate a meat packing plant - "Ouillettes Packers". Their son, Ron, is at present attending high school. In 1951, I and my wife, Lavina, moved to Mannville where I took over the Imperial Oil Agency. In May of this year, 1978, I left the business and at present we are still living in Mannville. We have one son, Melvin, who is employed as a Certified Dental Mechanic in Sherwood Park.



Jerry and Lavina - July 1978 (son) Melvin and Marie on their wedding day.



Boxcars and elevator annex upset by windstorm 1949.

EDGAR & ETHEL BELL & FAMILY

Edgar Bell and family came to Marwayne in June 1945 where he bought grain for National Grain Co. for 27 years.

Edgar was born in Borden, Sask. where he spent his youth. He moved to Radisson, Sask. with his family and farmed there for several years.

Then came the "thirties". Due to lack of rain for several years, dust blows and grass hoppers, etc., farming was not a very profitable or pleasant occupation. Many of the younger generation left for "greener pastures."

Edgar got a job with the British American Elevator Co. later becoming the National Grain Co. at Keatley, Sask. He bought grain for four years before he married Ethel McBlain in 1940. They continued to live at Keatley for five years. Their son, John, was born in Feb. 1942, followed by a daughter, Joan, born in Jan. 1945.

In June 1945 Edgar was transferred to Marwayne, Alta. They moved into the "Parson" house recently vacated by Doug Otto's.

Many happy years followed while the family was growing up. In 1957 a daughter, Kay, joined the Bell family.

John and Joan had all their schooling in Marwayne. Kay took her first nine years in Marwayne, also. All three have very pleasant memories of their years in Marwayne.

1965 was quite a memorable year for the family. Edgar and Ethel celebrated their 25th Wedding Anniversary in July and John was married in Sept. John married Judith Long of Vermilion. They both went back to University of Alberta, Judy to finish her Pharmacy and John to get his Masters Degree.

Joan went in training as a nurse and received her R.N. in 1967. She is now nursing at the Misericordia Hospital, Edmonton.

After a few years in U.S.A., John and Judy returned to Canada and now live in Edmonton, where John teaches at U. of A. They have two son: Jeffrey and Brent.

Kay is taking Pharmacy and has just completed her third year at U. of A.

When Edgar reached retirement age, the housing situation wasn't very good in Marwayne. This is hard to believe when they go back and see all the lovely new homes and trailers that have "sprung up", in the six years since we have left.

Edgar and Ethel Bell enjoy going back to Marwayne to visit and having friends from there drop in to see them at Mannville, Alberta.

Kay finished her high school in Mannville and has been gone for three years.

The Bells will always have very fond memories of friends and neighbors in Marwayne who were part of their lives for 27 years.

GORDON & VIOLET BELL

We arrived in Marwayne, Alberta in August 1943 as bride and groom. We made our home there until March 1947 when we were transferred back to Manitoba.

We were extremely happy in Marwayne, had many wonderful friends and neighbors - everyone was so kind and helpful when we had some difficulty finding a home or suite.

I so enjoyed being pianist for the United Church and the choir was very enjoyable, also the band under Mr. Berg's leadership. Being very interested in music, I had many happy times playing in the dance orchestra, also with Mr. Bert Kruschell (leader), Mr. Roy Bendixen, Mr. Guy Williams, Mrs. Audrey McDonald and myself.

We were indeed sorry to leave Marwayne on receiving a transfer but that is how the bank operates. We were delighted to return to Marwayne for the 50th anniversary to see many of our friends.

THE S.A. BERG STORY



Berg's store, 1935.

Selmer and Isabella Berg, with six children arrived in Marwayne in the spring of 1932, on the recommendation of Mr. Gunnar Tannas.

Mr. Berg established a general store on the corner of Main and Railway and ran it for thirty years. The building still remains and is still a general store, serving the community. The store closed in the fall of 1979, replaced by a new one next door. "D & D" Groceries.

It was Selmer Berg's hope to have a chain of stores and the second one was opened at North Park in 1934. It was managed by Bunty Tulloch.

His dream was not realized as he became involved in politics, being elected to the Alberta legislature as a Social Credit member in 1935. He served the Alexander constituency until 1948. His role in government took him away from home much of the time. In his absence all members of the family did their part to keep the store running, a training which has helped us all as we ventured forth in our chosen fields of endeavour.

The seventh and last child for Selmer and Isabella was born in 1935, in Lloydminster, bringing the family total to four girls and three boys; Thelma, Eunice, Elaine, Lloyd, Hazel, Orville, and Arthur.

After moving to Marwayne, the first house we lived in we called the brown house, because of its color. It is still standing west of the school grounds, although no longer brown. We lived here until the home which we lived in, in Hazenmore, Saskatchewan was dismantled, board by board, and ship-



S.A. Berg Family: Lloyd, Elaine, Art, Bill, Thelma, Mr. Berg, Eunice, Hazel, Mrs. Berg.

ped by railway to Marwayne, where it was reassembled by the carpenter who built it originally. The family lived here until mother's passing in 1969, when it was sold.

Mother and dad were always active in the community when their time permitted, especially with the young people. Dad was instrumental in the establishment of the Marwayne Young People's Club, which for many years provided entertainment for the young people. He loved acting and produced a play called "Nevada", which gave an opportunity for many of the young people to perform. Dad was active in the United Church and directed the choir for many years. Dad formed and directed the Marwayne Symphony Orchestra, which played for the entertainment and enjoyment of all for many years. He drew the original plan for the Marwayne Cemetery, worked and encouraged everyone to keep the cemetery a place of reverence and beauty. He was instrumental in the establishment of the town hall for Marwayne. He served as a church elder for many years. Mother was active in all aspects of the church and a very active member of the Order of the Royal Purple.

Always progressive and a good provider, dad installed one of the first water and sewer systems in town, in our home, in 1951. When the power plant, run by Rudi Isert, (three blinks at midnight and then lights out) gave way to Canadian Utilities, we were all thrilled when dad gave mother a refrigerator for Christmas, thus ending the era of the ice box with the ice house and sawdust. Our big wood pile fence and coal bin gave way to oil heat and an electric stove.

Mother and dad provided us all with the education we chose and helped us all to get established. In the early forties, dad helped Thelma start her hair dressing shop and then expanded to the White Lunch Restaurant which was later sold to Roy Pin-sent when he returned from overseas at the end of the war.

Eunice was the first to marry and start her own home. She married Carl Tannas, and they have raised four children: Dale, Ron, Glen, and Sandra. After living in many towns and cities in Alberta, they returned to Marwayne where they now live in retirement.

Thelma married Bill Gray. They moved to Port Alberni, British Columbia, where they still live. They have three children: Billy, Shirley, and Gordon.

Elaine married Ellef Johnson, and they have one daughter, Elnor Mae. They lived in areas of British Columbia and Alberta and now reside in Calgary.

Lloyd married Iona Spicer, and they have six children: Dwight, Charles, Twila, Bob, Pat, and Kathy. After living in communities in Alberta and British Columbia they now reside in Edmonton.

Hazel, after graduating as a nurse, married Scott Smith. They have one daughter, Heather. Scott's being in the R.C.M.P. caused several moves to various towns in Alberta. Hazel passed away in 1979. He now resides in Edmonton.

Orville married Iris varty, and they have four children: Valerie, Richard, David and Leslie. After graduation from chiropractic college, Orville established his practice in Lloydminster, where he, Iris, and family still live.

Arthur married Roberta Fowler, and they have three children: Cathy, Darren and Darrel. As Art was in the R.C.M.P., they moved to many cities across Canada. They now live in Spruce Grove, Alberta.

Selmer Berg passed away in 1966, at the age of 80 years. Isabella Berg passed away in 1969, at the age of 70 years. They both are at rest in the Marwayne Cemetery.

Marwayne celebrated its fifty year homecoming in 1977. It brought together members of families that were raised and educated in Marwayne, and it gave them an opportunity to reflect on the many good times that were had in years gone by.

The times when we recall the launching of dad's 24 foot boat, "Minnatonka", at Whitney Lake, with Chester Quist, Cleve Rea, Lloyd and Orville Berg all dressed in bathing suits. Selmer Berg was complete-

ly attired in long wool underwear, white shirt, tie, hat and all. With a downhill push to gain momentum to put the boat far enough in the water so it would float, brought us all to our depth. And as Chester recalls, as he looked back, there was Father Berg holding on to the tongue of the trailer, fully clothed, up to his neck in water with his hat still intact and his neck tie floating on top of the water - The Minnatonka was launched!

We recall of Hallowe'en pranks in which we remember the tremendous feat of the placing of wagons and various pieces of farm equipment, completely intact, on the top of the old livery barn. Of course, many one holers, two holers, and the occasional three holer would adorn main street. At least we did not burn the town down!

We all remember the days with the open air skating rink. We all had to take turns scraping the ice, shovelling the snow off it, and would skate for hours to music provided by Harvey Corr and his fine record collection from a tiny four by four shack that had an exclusive membership.

The skating rink in the spring of the year provided a great slough on which we would have great delight in rafting, particularly when challenging the body of water with a metal flat bottom horse trough.

Many of us were very thankful to Mr. Molohon, the barber and pool room curator, who allowed us boys to play pool during our dinner hour. The teachers were often baffled as to why so many of us boys, Al Lowrie, Cleve Rea, Art and Erwin Bobrosky, Billy Berg, and Gordon Hancock, were always late returning for the afternoon classes.

The old swimming hole three miles west of town, on the Vermilion River, provided us all with many hours of fun. We often walked it, rode bicycles, but the most fun was when literally dozens of us would board Fred Fredrickson's Model A Ford and we would all head for the swimming hole.

We have to marvel at the stamina and desire of dad to enjoy his day off, which was Sunday. After working until midnight or later at the store on Saturday, he would still rise early Sunday morning and take us all to the lake. There was usually more than the car would hold. There were times when two would sit on the front fenders of the 1935 Chev holding on to the headlights. This love of camping, boating, and love of the outdoors he passed on to all of us.

Dad was a great promoter of the community, as many will recall the curtain that rolled up and down for many years at the front of the stage of the Marwayne Community Hall. The mountain scene was painted by dad, and all the advertising inscriptions that formed its border were also painted by him.

Of the many stage productions that were performed in this hall, the one that remains vivid in my mind is "Hobb Gobbilin House" with Albert Suder as Blue Beard. Other occasions were the huge Christmas concerts with the ceiling high Christmas tree, Santa Claus, and the two huge barrel stoves which ate up four foot lengths of wood. We were also fortunate in having people like Harvey Corr and Roy Pinsent who provided us with movies, even though in the beginning there was only one machine, and we always had to wait for the next film to be put on the machine.

Tradition in the Berg house at Christmas was a Norwegian custom of Santa Claus coming to our



Berg's store - Marwayne (interior). L to R- Eunice Berg, Roy Pinsent, S. Berg.

house in person on Christmas Eve. Roy Pinsent was our Santa Claus, and this tradition spread to many other homes in Marwayne. Roy's busiest night of the year was Christmas Eve. It brought much joy to us and also to our children. Another happy time at Christmas was when we helped dad deliver the Christmas gifts to all his valued customers.

I was a paper boy in Marwayne for many years, delivering both the Edmonton Journal and the Edmonton Bulletin twice daily, morning and night. My greatest revenue came from selling papers on Saturday night to the friendly beer parlor patrons, as they would walk from the parlor down the street to the men's latrine. I could sometimes get them both ways, going and coming.

It was an exciting time when the train came to Marwayne twice a day, once from the west and once from the east. With Ben Bremner and later Walter Crowther and Larry Marfleet all meeting the train with the dray and mail delivery. Marwayne maintained a progressive growth and provided the many needed services for the people of the area. It is amazing how we have retrogressed from this service.

There are many more reflections one could reiterate, and I hope other contributors will do so.

Submitted by Orville (Billy) Berg

LLOYD BERG STORY

Born: Hazenmore, Sask. 1927, eldest son of Mr. & Mrs. S.A. Berg. The family consisted of two brothers Orville and Art, four sisters Thelma, Eunice, Elaine and Hazel.

The family moved to Marwayne in the spring of 1932, and as a young boy well remember living in what we used to call the "brown house". This was and is still located across from the school that I attended from grade one through to graduation. I don't recall any special graduation exercises as they have today, but all in all they were good years growing up in Marwayne.

Through the school we created our own entertainment. The Marwayne Young People's Society was formed, as well as a Badminton Club, Tennis Club and a theatre group, all of which proved to be a lot of good fun.

The United Church played a part in our growing up in the town. As our parents who were very active in the church, we all participated in Sunday School,



L. to R.: Chuck, Twila, Dwight, Bob. Front row; Kathy, Lloyd, Iona, Pat.

Church and Church Choir.

Through the years of school I took part in most sports. I am sure all of us can recall the old skating rink (open air), the wood burning barrel stove, and attending out of town hockey games via way of a truck, with the box filled with straw and a tarp thrown over the top.,

Many a Sunday was spent on the Vermilion River hills with our toboggan and ski parties. This again all proved to be good fun in spite of a few sprained ankles, maybe a broken leg here and there and a bit of frost bite thrown in for good measure.

I recall curling at a young age, my first skip being Mr. Mel Barr, who showed me all the fundamentals of the game. I became quite interested in the game and was an active member for several years of the Curling Club.

Through the years, growing up and attending school, I spent my share of time in the family store as did most of the other members of the family.

In December of 1950, I married Iona Spicer, daughter of Robert and Ina Spicer, of Riverton, Alberta. Iona was born in Edmonton, and then lived in Riverton where she attended school. Iona has one brother Herb Spicer and one sister, Ariel Braithwaite. After completing school in Riverton, Iona worked for some time in Edmonton. When war broke out in 1939, Iona joined the Air Force.

In December of 1950 the year of our marriage, we moved to the Peace River Country where we operated a store. After spending three years in this part of the country we moved back to Marwayne in Sept. of 1953. I then went into business with my father and the business was then known as S.A. Berg &

Son. By this time our family was increasing. Dwight, Charles, Twila, Robert, Patricia and Kathy. All the children took active parts in school, Sunday School, C.G.I.T. Boy Scouts and hockey.

When in Marwayne I was a member of the Elks Lodge, Chamber of Commerce, Legion, Fire Dept., and member of the Village Council for three years.

In 1966, I disposed of our business and moved to Vernon, B.C. where we lived for one year. We then moved to Sherwood Park in 1968 and I took over as manager of the Professional Bldg. in Edmonton.

In September of 1974 we purchased a hotel at Lodgepole, Alberta, known as the Lodgepole Pine Hotel. The family there consisted of myself, Iona, Dwight, Donna, Pat and Kathy. This was indeed a different type of business, but with a lot of hard work we managed to make it go. This in itself would take a book to tell all of the experiences we had. But through it all we met a lot of fine people, and would not have missed it for anything.

We disposed of the hotel in 1977, and at the present time Iona and I are operating a motel at Ellerslie, Alberta, where the welcome mat is always out.

Our children are now living at -- Dwight and Donna and their two daughters Jenna and Carmel are presently living in Sherwood Park. Charles and Rhonda and their two daughters, Jodi and Brandy are living in Marwayne. Dave Kenyon and Twila and their daughter Tanya and son Monty are living on a farm south of Elk Point. Son Robert is living in Lloydminster. Daughters Pat and Kathy are presently living in Sherwood Park.

CHARLES BERG STORY



Jodi, Brandy

Charles (Chuck) was born on November 1, 1951 in Grande Prairie, Alberta, son of Lloyd & Iona Berg. He has two brothers; Dwight and Bob and three sisters, Twila, Pat and Kathy. He moved to Marwayne in 1953 and took all his schooling until grade 9 when he moved with his family to Vernon, B.C. Graduating from Salisbury Composite High School in 1970, he worked in Edmonton for a year before moving back to Marwayne to work for Melvin Franklin.

In 1973 he married Rhonda Marie Phipps, daughter of Lorne and Rhoda Phipps of Marshall, Sask. Rhonda has seven brothers; Reg, John, Bob, Doug, Brian, Brad and Bill as well as two sisters, Marilyn and Vicki. She went to public school at Marshall and graduated from Lloydminster Composite High School in 1970. Then she worked for Nelson Lumber for three years.

After getting married and living in Lloyd for a few months, we moved to Lashburn, Sask. where we rented and then bought an acreage from Alan Harkin.

While employed with the Livestock Commission firm of Weiller & Williams which later became Sask. Wheat Pool Livestock Division, Chuck took an auctioneer course in Billings, Montana. After graduating from Auction School, returned to Lloyd where he worked at the stockyards for three years as an auctioneer.

Our oldest daughter, Jodi Marie, was born in Lloydminster on April 29, 1976. After moving back to Marwayne in April 1978 Chuck went to work as a Livestock salesman for Vermilion Livestock Co-op. Our youngest daughter Brandy Lee, was born in Lloydminster on July 27, 1978.

After playing a lot of baseball, hockey and curling in his youth, Chuck's real interest in sports was rodeo. Having been a long time member of the Canadian Cowboys Association, he now participates in the timed events of calf roping, steer wrestling, and team roping, which eventually led him to help organize and help build the Willow Creek Roping Club, located two miles west and ½ mile north of Marwayne.

A lot of the young men in town boarded at Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Hannah's. Mrs. Hannah would urge them to "Make out you supper", but Mr. Hannah's admonishment to "Reach two but take one" made for a fair sharing of the plentiful bounty.



Closing out sale - Lloyd Berg.

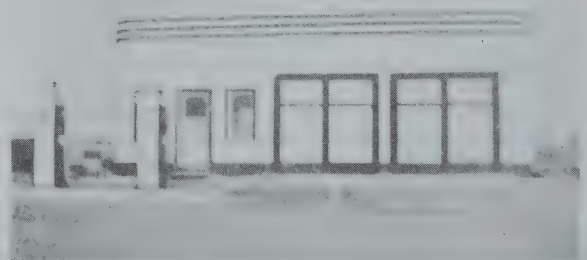
THE ORVILLE (BILLY) BERG STORY

Orville was six months old when his parents moved to Marwayne in 1932. He took his education, grades one to twelve in the three rooms of the Marwayne School. After serving his apprenticeship as a store keeper for six months following his high school graduation, he enrolled at the Palmer College of Chiropractic in Davenport, Iowa, January, 1952.

He commenced his chiropractic practice in Lloydminster, Alberta May 12, 1955. In August, 1956 he married Iris Varty, and they have four children: Valerie, Richard, David and Leslie. In June, 1958 Orville's three room office in downtown Lloydminster was destroyed by fire. This brought about the purchase of the property on 48 Street, which is now the site of the Berg Chiropractic Clinic.

Over the years Orville was active in community affairs, having served the Jaycees, Lloydminster Chamber of Commerce, and City Council. He also served his profession as President of the Alberta Chiropractic Association for three years, and a director for two years to the Canadian Chiropractic Association for the province of Alberta.

Orville and Iris, with their fond love of travel, have taken their family to all points of the North American continent. It is their wish that this desire will enable them to see to the fullest extent all corners of our great country, Canada.



Gulf Service Station

BOBROSKE FAMILY



Mr. and Mrs. Bobroske

As today people in years gone by looked to the promised land of Canada. So it was with the Bobroske family. Their past history of "Titled" (Lord) people were from riches to rags, so to speak, eventually brought dad's folks from Warsaw, Poland area down to settle in the Ukrainian part of Russia. Hard times were in Russia so Grandfather Bobroske came to Canada and was here for two years before sending for Grandmother Bobroske, dad, brothers and sister. It was in 1898 that Grandfather Bobroske settled in Canada.

Mom's father "Fred Frolich" came to Canada in 1893 from the Ukrain part of Russia. A few months later, in 1894, grandmother, mom and a sister came. They landed at Rosenfelt, Manitoba, later homesteading in the Brokenhead area. Grandmother Frolich is buried there. Grandfather remarried and farmed in the Pierceland area. Grandmother died when mom was nine years old. At the age of twelve she went to work in a bag factory in Winnipeg. At sixteen years of age Emilie Frolich married August Bobroski, on March 16, 1911.

Dad was a carpenter contractor in those early years, building apartment houses in Winnipeg. During this time two sons were born "Fred and William".

After the First World War broke out, jobs and money matters were worse so he went back to blacksmithing, taking mom and the two boys to Glasoevan, Sask., Ogama, Sask., Laverna, Sask. and eventually settling in Compeer, Alberta. Twelve years were spent here where there was plenty of work, but then the dry years came and the farmers began pulling out, dad saw this wasn't good. He heard of a blacksmith being needed in Marwayne so once again pulled stakes. With a 1927 Chev, dad, mom and a little larger family of eight, namely Fred, Emil, Margaret, Walter, Helen, Eleonora, Bernard and Herbert left for Marwayne.

Fred travelled ahead with the truck driver and all of our belongings. How well I remember that trip even though I was only four years of age. An axle broke on the car so the truck driver, dad and Fred got the wheel off and somehow got a welder from a Priest and got it fixed, so we were able to travel as far as Macklin, Sask. where we spent the night.

We arrived in Marwayne October 14, 1929. Fifty years ago! At that time there was another blacksmith in town by the name of Mr. Mueller. He left town and Dad continued working with Fred and boys helping. Fred learned the trade and with this experience carried him on to his career in the ship yards in Victoria, B.C.. Dad was the last of the blacksmiths in Marwayne and worked hard to sup-

port the family. It seems as though one should still hear the trip hammer from the shop.

Going back to when we first arrived in Marwayne, our house hadn't been started yet so we lived in what is now the Beauty Parlour. It was the same size as it is now but the folks managed until our house was to the point that we could move in. To mom's surprise they dug a well in the basement. Water in the house!

Seems ironic that Eleonora should get married and live in this same building as her first home with son Herb, three generations.

As years went by, a few more children were added to the family. They were Erwin, Arthur, Noreen, Betty, Shirley, and Marlene.

When we first moved to town I remember when the Christmas Concert was held above the now D & D Store. This building will soon be another land mark gone as have some of the others that were adjacent to that. So many things have changed since our days as youngsters such as the old skating rink, curling rink, and ball park which are all now what is the centre of town. The old school which is still here but not being used. We all got our education there! If only buildings could talk. The teachers used the strap in those days.

Sports were the main social activities. People came from the rural areas to play and they always had crowds. Sports days were the highlights of the summer, and dances were common. On Sundays, ball was not played until after church was out. It was more of a day of rest than it is today I believe.

We used to go with dad, well as many as were ready and the car would hold, to the Lutheran Church in Hazeldine. When we no longer had the old car we went to the United Church which was held in the old school house until the church and manse were built. The younger members of the family went to the new church.

Going back to sports, my brothers were all sports minded and truly loved it. They participated in baseball and hockey as long as they lived in Marwayne., Fred, Emil, and Walter liked and seemed really good at baseball. A few stories could be told here. Bernard, Herbert, Erwin, and Arthur seemed to like hockey better. To those who remember Fred, he lived to see his son Wayne pitch for Victoria, B.C. and they won for B.C. Sister Marlene's boy played hockey for Swift Current, then Seattle and this year has been traded to New Westminster. Herbert's son Bob competed in skiing competitions in B.C. So sports was a major distraction from the hardships of life in the early years.

Dad had a hard job and was paid very little, charged little, I should say for what he did. There were a few that could be named that handed him more than he asked as they realized even to the end of his working days he should have had more, but then when you know that everyone in those days seemed to be striving how do you charge what it is worth.

I believe there are many people yet today that still remember going down to the Vermilion River to swim. Even preschoolers walked there and back. I'm sure all the Bobroske family walked there with their friends for a swim. There were some lives lost in the old swimming hole but fortunately none involved us as a family. One time I remember going up there and going on further to Mr. and Mrs. Jim Grays, and Mrs.



Family Reunion 1967

Gray giving us a lunch of fresh bread and my first taste of pineapple fruit! It seemed it was about the best thing I had ever tasted.

Spring was exciting when the water ran over the railway tracks, roads washed out, bridges gone, and people would walk for miles to see this. Sundays, dad and mom would walk for mile, and upon coming back dad would have fresh made willow whistles for all of us. Sundays he would give us a nickel for an ice cream treat, the ones that weren't around just missed it.

Saturday nights in town was a meeting place for town and country. Stores stayed open until after 11 o'clock. Those were the good old times.

Unfortunately there was the reminder of those less fortunate as we watched the freight trains go by with the "ho-bo's" or tramps who were actually men and boys without jobs. We used to count them.

It seemed if any got off the train in Marwayne, they hit our place. Mom and dad never refused them a lunch, as mom always said it could have been one of her boys and she hoped someone would be kind enough to give them a piece of bread.

The Second World War over, with four of us having been in the Army, people were moving about the country more. The older ones with occupations and the younger ones in school or helping out on the farm, which dad bought after the war. This was the Bill Marfleet place. Bernard and the younger brothers helped dad there and they still kept the blacksmith shop going. Dad walked to and from the farm after a hard day at the shop. Dad's health began to fail and he sold the shop in 1952. After a lengthy illness he passed away December 24, 1954. Christmas Eve. That was another turning point in our lives. We were still feeling the pinch of hard times and mom sold the farm and moved to Vancouver with the two youngest girls. She stayed there for six months then returned back to good old Marwayne and bought her home across from the town office where she remained until last year when she moved into the new David Thompson Manor.

In 1967 Centennial Year, we had our one and only family reunion, where for the first time all the brothers and sisters gathered together. The only sad part was that dad had never seen us all together at any one time. Everyone in the family has done well, everyone married with small families and good careers. Fortunately we are all still in Alberta and B.C.

Fred worked with dad for a couple of years after his marriage to Lorraine Finlan. Their first son was born in Marwayne. They then moved to Victoria where he carried on blacksmithing. They had two more children there, another boy and a girl. He passed away in 1971 in his beloved Victoria.

Emil served in the services and spent time overseas where he met his wife Agnes and married in England. They were blessed with two sons and lived their married life in Vancouver. He was a bus driver until the time of his illness and his wife, a law secretary. He passed away in 1973. The war years took a toll in his life after being in battle.

Margaret was an ardent ball player and loved her sports in the early days. She married Dr. Grant Olsen in Vancouver in the early forties. Many people I'm sure, remember the travelling dentist with his office in a trailer in this area. This was how he worked for a few years after the war. They have two adopted children, a boy and a girl. Their home is Olds, Alberta.

Helen also a lover of sports, played ball as long as she could. She moved to Winnipeg and worked in an airplane factory until she joined the Army. She served time overseas. She married after the war and raised a family of four; a son who died tragically at the age of 17 and three daughters who are all married and keep her busy with grandchildren. Helen has 12 grandchildren, the biggest count of all of us so far.

Walter also joined the Army and served time in the front lines of the battle field. He also returned home safely and from there went to work for the C.P.R. in Marwayne, shovelling coal into the old steam engines. I can still hear that train giving so

many "TOOTS" calling him to corrie and shovel into that engine, it didn't matter what time of day or night it was he had to go. He married Eunice Trimming with two little daughters, Anne and Marilyn. They then moved to Berwyn, Alberta to work still with N.A.R. on the track. No more shovelling coal! He was transferred to several different places and during this time a son, Brian, was born. They raised their three children and now reside in Westlock, Alberta where he hopes to stay until his retirement.

Eleonora did many different things in the good old days to make a living. She moved to Vancouver to help sister Margaret as she was bedridden with two broken legs. It was there that she also took her call to duty and joined the C.W.A.C. She was transferred down east where she worked in the Army Hospital, but the war ended and she didn't make it overseas. She then, after discharge, came back to Marwayne and married Jack Manson and has been living in town ever since. They raised one son, Herb, who is residing in Calgary with wife, Carol, and their son, Vaughn.

Bernard's career started when he was young with power companies in Alberta, with Cummine Construction in Lloydminster and then on to Vancouver. I remember a teacher asking him what he'd like to do when he finished school (as she asked others) and he said he wanted to be a linesman. She got a little upset and asked him just what that involved as she thought he was just being smart. Well that is exactly what he has done all his life, and has done very well at. Bernard married Carol Solie in Lloydminster where their first daughter was born. After moving to Vancouver they had three more girls and a son. They then decided that with a family of five they would like to live in the country so they bought a nice acreage in the Chilliwack area. It was in this area that their only son was involved in an accident and lost his life at age sixteen. Other than that, life has been very good to Bernard, Carol and family.

Herbert has spent all his adult years clerking in stores. His career started in Marwayne in the Co-op Store. He married a school teacher, Miss Muriel Sweezy and with that union had one son, Bob. They travelled to various places where Herb got better positions along with more experience and is now doing very well with a company in Surrey, B.C. Their son, Bob, is a travelling man with the C.N.R.

Erwin started his life work in the Toronto Dominion Bank in Marwayne. He was then transferred to Coronation, Alta. where he met and married Donna Nelson. He was transferred to many different places and even back to Marwayne and Lloydminster, Edmonton, and then managed a Bank in Calgary. (The Forest Lawn Branch). During this time they had three children; two sons and a daughter. In 1967 they moved to Longview, Washington where he took up real estate and then selling mobile homes. They now live in lovely Victoria, B.C.

Arthur was the last of the boys to leave home. He was the handy man that helped out in the shop and on the farm. When the farm was too much for dad and Art to handle, it was rented out and Art went up to work in the Eldorado mines. It was here that he contacted Uranium poisoning and was flown back to Edmonton a sick man. He had several recurrences of this disease. When his health improved he worked for MacDonalds Consolidated Wholesale until the time of his death in May 1976. He married Don-

na Dealy of Edmonton and raised three children; two girls and one son.

Noreen worked in the Co-op Store in Marwayne later moving to Edmonton and worked with A.G.T. until her marriage to Gordon Sidey. They moved to Vancouver where they raised a family of two daughters and a son. Noreen has taken up a job with Zellers and is now a supervisor, so as you can see with so many of us our life's work seems to have begun in our home town of Marwayne.

Betty, like me, didn't move very far from home. She worked in the Bank in Marwayne until her marriage to Fred Gordy and now lives in the Kitscoty area. They have a family of four daughters.

Shirley moved out to the coast with mom and made her home in Victoria for several years. She also took up bank work there until her marriage to Jim Browett. Later they sold out and moved to Penticton, B.C. where they raised their family of three sons and a daughter. They pulled up stakes again in the spring of 1979 and decided to try a colder climate and are now residing in Ft. St. John, B.C. Their oldest son decided to join the Armed Forces as a carrier and is now stationed in Egypt.

Marlene also moved to Vancouver with mom and after finishing school went to work in the bank. Later transferring back to Edmonton where she met Roy Pilon and got married. They made their home in Morinville for several years before moving to Bellevue, Washington where they are still making their home. Marlene carried on her bank work in the States where she was a Teller Supervisor, for a number of years. They raised a family of four children; two boys and two girls.

So to sum it up, one sees where out of the early years of hardship, happiness and sadness came a stability and people that wanted to work for a living and all have done well at it from coming from a father that was the last of the blacksmiths in this area. The hard times didn't harden the mother any, as I mentioned just last year she gave up her home, and now going into her 86th year, moved into the new apartments and keeps house for herself and still insists on doing her canning. She is active with the Legion Ladies' Auxiliary and enjoys the Senior Citizens' Club. She enjoys company and the kettle is always on, for the many young and old that stop in to visit her.

Celebrating Marwayne's 50 years, mom and Eleonora like to think of themselves and are happy to claim this has been home to both of us as being Marwayne's oldest and youngest old timers being here for 50 years come October 14, 1979. And we are proud to say that Marwayne has been a very good place to live.

Mrs. Brobroske died in December 1979.



Carl Reibe on 3 wheel bike, Farmer's Day Parade.

THE BUCKINGHAM STORY Marguerite & Bert Buckingham

Although at the present time we reside in Saskatchewan just a mile and three quarters from the Alberta border, we were, for a time, very much a part of the Marwayne Community. In 1953 I taught at Warwickville School for 6 months in the Alcurve area and then in September of 1960 I went to Marwayne. For thirteen years I drove 20 miles to and from Marwayne each day. For the first three years, our daughter, Jean went there too. In 1963 I felt I'd like to take time off to be at home with our son, Don, who was just turning five in September. Jean then had to go to Lloydminster to school as we were serviced by a Saskatchewan bus. I took a year's leave of absence and returned to Marwayne in September 1964 for another ten years. During my stay in Marwayne I spent nine years in the Junior High and four years in the Elementary. My stay in Marwayne was a pleasant one. We made many friends and got to know the Marwayne Community.

We came to Alcurve area, on the Saskatchewan side in November 1951. We bought a ½ section of land from Mr. Simon Schiver in the Hill Valley School district, 1½ miles from the Alberta border. We moved here from Blackie, Alberta where we had been married in 1949. Formerly, we were both residents of central Saskatchewan, North Battleford area.

We were both employed at Blackie for a number of years, Bert, as a farm worker and I, as a teacher at Mossleigh and Blackie, respectively. We came to this area with a three-quarter ton 1949 Chevrolet truck, a hundred White-Rock hens, 5 Leghorn Roosters, one cow and two heifers. Here we hoped to make our first million.

We planned and did sell hatching eggs, White Rock x Leghorn Cross to Stewart Hatchery in Calgary. We were sneered at by many as whoever in this area had ever heard of making a living with hatching eggs - this was grain and cattle country - so we were told. However, the first year we sold hatching eggs we averaged 94¢ a dozen for the hatching season of four months. We made enough money to build a new brooder house for the next spring. Also I was lucky enough to teach school at Rex for six months which helped along very much. In the following years we increased our flock each year. In 1958 we decided we should have a stationwagon to transport our eggs to Lloydminster for shipping to Calgary.

Of course, we didn't have enough money so we went to the bank. They too, thought chickens as collateral was not very impressive. The Assistant Manager asked the Manager "What do you think of that - they want us to become partners in the purchase of a stationwagon to haul eggs?" After some discussion, the Manager said "Go ahead and lend them the money". To prove that we were able to buy out their share, we still have the stationwagon on our farm - although we ceased using it some time ago.

One year we purchased 1000 chicks and had had fairly good luck till they were about six weeks old. Then one spring day when it was fairly warm we opened up a board on the side of the building for extra air. That evening we were later than usual in coming in to check on them and when we arrived at dusk, they were piled up in the corner nearest the light.

One hundred of them had smothered! My husband loaded them in the manure spreader, spread them out in our west field where coyotes and foxes enjoyed a good meal. Needless to say, that was our last large chicken venture.

In 1951, when we came here Highway 17 was not as we know it today. North of the Alcurve Store, which wasn't there, to the North Saskatchewan river was only a prairie trail with bush and mudholes. The following year, the now existing highway was built to the river - to where the Lloydminster Ferry operates. Hopefully, the ferry will be replaced by a bridge in the near future. In 1955-56 the bad winter - Bert took eggs to Lloydminster every week from February to middle April by sleigh from here to Highway 17 - crates wrapped in blankets and quilts, and then finished the journey by truck.

On one particular trip he left here at 9:00 a.m. and returned home at 11:30 p.m. with only a short stop-over in Lloydminster. The highway was practically plugged from two miles north of Alcurve to the Lakes and the men had to shovel snow most of that distance. I did not leave the yard from February 4 to April 20th and at that had to go to the highway with horses.

When we first farmed in this district, most people were still harvesting by cutting crops with binders and separating the grain with a threshing machine. In 1952, we hired our threshing and our coarse grain was done in this manner. I can well remember cooking for 10 or 11 men by myself - thank goodness we were small farmers and only had the crew for about a day and a half. The wheat was harvested with a combine and swather also hired. In 1953 we got our first combine and swather. A small outfit but managed our own land and swathed for several of the neighbours. In 1963 we rented a neighbour's, Mr. Jack Thomson, land and purchased several quarters of his pastureland, as he was of retiring age. We now have a traditional farm for this area, "grain and cattle."

In closing I would like to say a little about our family. In 1954, we were blessed with a baby girl, Jean and in 1958, a son, Donald. Jean had her first three years of schooling in Marwayne and Don, all of his in Lloydminster. After completing high school, Jean took a business course. She was employed at City Hall in Lloydminster for two years and then at Lakeland College. In 1974 she married Harry Lake and they now have two children: Rhonda 3 years, Brad 7 months. Harry and Jean farm at Mervin Sask. Don finished his high school and then went to University of Saskatchewan and enrolled in the Arts & Science Course. After two years he joined Canada World Youth Program which took him to Quebec and New Brunswick and then on to Senegal, Africa. The five months spent in this Third-World country will be an experience he will never forget. He is presently enrolled at Laval University in Quebec City in a complete French Immersion Program and hopes to return to the University of Saskatchewan next year to study Law.

We are still in the farming operation and enjoy the outdoor life very much. We hope to continue in this capacity until we feel ready to retire. We are hoping we can have some years of retired life right here where we have spent 30 years of enjoyable life with our family and friends.



Marwayne Early Days

MR. & MRS. FRANK BURNS
Written by Lillian Campbell

Mr. Burns came from Lone Jack, Kansas, U.S.A. and Mrs. Burns from Kansas City, Kas. to Blackfalds, Alberta where Mrs. Burns had an uncle.

Mr. Burns acquired a herd of cattle and decided to ranch a bit, in order to get grazing land - they moved to Elinora. Then when grazing land became scarce there, they moved on to Marwayne in 1917. At that time there were very few fences.

They bought from the C.P.R. land which was just east of the present Marwayne Village. The land was fertile, but a great deal covered with scrub poplar, which had to be cleared before it could be cultivated. They were soon into mixed farming, with a good herd of cattle, some horses, pigs and chickens.

Mrs. Burns was a good cook and loved to cook meals, so they soon found themselves in the "stopping house" business. Farmers hauling grain in the winter from Norway Valley and Onion Lake areas would make the trip as far as Burns' the first day, have supper, stay the night, breakfast early and on to Kitscoty with the grain the next day, making the return trip to Burns', repeating supper, bed and breakfast, then on home the third day. A goodly number were required to do this for a few years before elevators were built at Marwayne and Heinsburg.

Mrs. Burns was fond of gardening and flowers, always had a very attractive yard. Mr. Burns loved a good story and could tell a few himself. But his great glee was to play a joke on someone else. He always helped Mrs. Burns with the Monday wash in the winter months and had learned he had to be careful in the sorting. However, on Monday morning his old black felt hat got mixed with the white clothes, and unnoticed went through the wash; the result a pretty dark grey when the machine was stopped. Needless to say, the air was also pretty grey for awhile. Undaunted by it all, Frank meandered downtown and tells a few fellows of his mishap. One he told was Billy Giles. He said "Stop in and ask the missus if she'll do some washing for you. Ha! Ha!"

Mrs. Burns was a very nervous lady and didn't like being left alone after dark, but she tells of one instance when Frank and Charlie VanCamp had gone to the bush for a load of firewood and they didn't return when they were expected. She stood it as long as she could, then set out in the dark, to walk the road to VanCamp's. When she met them, they had had trouble with their sleighs.

They raised a fine crop of leghorn chickens each spring for frying, and I'm sure a good many people can still remember those fried chicken dinners we'd have in early summer. Our Bob sure does, as he knew about the time to hang around the Burns'!

They had no family of their own but many children found it a second home to them, especially some of the young hired help they had.

They sold their farm in 1943 and moved into Marwayne, buying the Sundahl house, then in a few years sold again and moved to Calgary.

Mrs. Burns had very poor health for a number of years and passed away in December 1963.

Mr. Burns lived alone for a few years, then moved to the Sr. Citizens' Lodge in High River, Alberta where he passed away in 1970.





Will and Lillian Campbell and Art Boutillier on corner. Gas pump was installed by Ed. Wirtz.

WILL & LILLIAN CAMPBELL

Will was born in Portage la Prairie, Man. in 1893, coming to Oak Lake, Man. at the age of four and he lived there until we moved to Marwayne in 1926.

I had lived my entire life in Oak Lake, Man. with the exception of a few years in various schools in Manitoba and Saskatchewan.

In the summer of '25, Will and his older brother Roy, decided they would like to start a business, so set out through northern Saskatchewan for a suitable site. They spent a night at Lloydminster and while talking to some merchants there, learned there was to be a new C.P.R. line built from Wilkie to Willingdon. Not even going out to see a site, they decided it would be good, so came back, and made their plans. They left in September to build their store at the Marwayne proposed site. Not knowing just where the C.P.R. would survey the townsite, they built alongside the road known then as "The Government Road".

They rented a team of horses and wagon from Mr. Burns who lived close to the road and hauled their lumber from Kitscoty to build. In no time, they had a small store up and ready for business, and a busy place it was with grain being hauled to Kitscoty from Norway Valley, Frog Lake and Lea Park, etc. Will left Roy in charge of the business in December and came back to Oak Lake to help with the Christmas rush of mail at the Post Office where he had worked his entire life. Then in February I came back with him to Marwayne (we stayed with Mr. and Mrs. Burns until early in May when we got a tiny cabin built back in the trees on the land adjoining the Marwayne townsite).

We arrived in Kitscoty around 3:00 a.m. (as the C.N.R. train did for years), booked in at the hotel for the remainder of the night and nearly suffocated with the heat, although outside it was —20 degrees F.

The next day we were brought to Marwayne by the "Mail Truck" as it was known, driven by Cliff Miller, twice a week, Tuesdays and Fridays. I had in my luggage a trunk (no one travelled without a trunk in those days) and an umbrella, which was too long

for the trunk; so I carried it. This apparently amused Cliff Miller as he never forgot to tease me about carrying an umbrella in -20 degrees F. weather.

From September when the boys built their store, until February, when we came back, the community had grown to Superior Lumber, operated by Ambrose Ladell; Blacksmith shop owned by Mr. Meuller, Meat Market - by Tom Read and a Cafe' owned by Mr. & Mrs. Drake had all established in business along the roadside.

That same winter a real estate office was set up by a Mr. Hansen, an avid card player, especially fond of "500" and a notary public office operated by a man whose name escapes me; but, as he resembled Andy Gump so much he was known as "Andy Gump".

There was great speculation amongst us, as to where the townsite would be chosen, we would walk the road bed in the spring and try to decide. Up where Ferguson's present farm is would have been an excellent choice, but no; the powers to be chose the low, wet, slough hole. We should have known as the road bed which was partially graded; had a Y, just west of where the station was built. The intention at one time had been to be able to turn trains at Marwayne, but this was never used, no track was even laid on it.

In May of that spring a work crew came in and graded the road bed, for the laying of the track later - a Mr. Smith was the contractor - a very jovial gentleman and he stayed at Mr. and Mrs. Burns' while this work was being done.

In July of '26, the C.P.R. survey men came and surveyed the lots in Block 1 and 2, and a very good many lots were sold that very day. Then the rush was on as folks came in to build and set up businesses and the buildings along the roadside were moved to the townsite.

A Mr. Brooks used to contract for that job and these buildings were moved by horsepower, teams of 16-20 horses were used.

New businesses that were added then were Jardine's Grocery, Sam & Bill Moorehead's Pool Hall and Barber Shop, Mr. Marfleet's Post Office and Municipal office, Aston's Drug Store, Toronto Domi-

nion Bank, Ben Shaw's Meat Market, Peterson Bros. Garage, Hayward Lumber Co., Fleming's Hotel and a lively barn.

We rebuilt a new store on Lots 1,2, and 3, Block 2; the hardware on the north end of these lots and a general store with warehouse in between on the south portion. We lived above the general store for three years, before building our house on land south of the townsite. The Hardware Store had a hall upstairs which was used for dances, meetings, and even classrooms for a short period of time. Before a classroom was set up in the hamlet, the children attended Tring School. Mrs. Turney was the first teacher and the first classroom was in a small building next to Jardine's store, which had been used by the bank before their own building was finished.

The very first attempt at having a church service was one which was held in Moorehead's Pool Hall on Sunday afternoons conducted by a young Anglican Minister by the name of Howard Elliott who worked in our grocery store for a time. Then J.R. Trimming conducted services in the Hall above the hardware all one summer, ably assisted by Mrs. Jas. Young, as Sunday School Superintendent.

I can't tell of our early activities without mentioning Maggie Moorehead, Bill and Sam's sister. She was a wonderful person and very fond of a good time. Many a spooky Hallowe'en Party was held at her home, the house recently owned by the Wilson's. Then when the Mooreheads bought the Jas. Young farm, now Fergusons's, her party highlights were Corn Roasts.

As the stores and places of business stayed open every night except Sunday until 10:30 p.m. the first years, evening shopping was quite popular, simple because farm folk were too busy during the day, clearing the land for cultivation and getting established to take time to shop.

One rather amusing incident I remember, we had got in Soap Flakes in bulk, the beginning of soap in flake form or powder, put some in a pail with a printed sign, so much a pound. I guess the printing wasn't too eligible as Mrs. Hines Sr. (Bless her) mistook it for "Soup Flakes" and bought five pounds only to discover her mistake when she got home. She thought this quite a joke on herself.

Up to then, the bar soap was the only way soap was bought and everyone had their favourite - Fels Naptha, Comfort, or Sunlight and the ever popular P & G (it was a white soap).

We would wander the field north of the C.P.R. track in early summer and pick strawberries. Until that land was bought and cultivated we got some grand pickings of huge juicy berries. I'm telling you they were so big, we had to cut them in two to get them in our mouths.

The lowly dandelion was picked in the spring and a good many bottles and crocks of wine were made from the pretty yellow thing.

It was a pity to see the poplar trees being cut down to make way for cultivation, but as some snapshots of early years show, the terrain was fairly bleak. When one views Marwayne now with its lovely trees and yards, they are reminded that it has all been achieved by hard work and perseverance.

There was a drive on in Alberta this particular year to establish Women's Institutes in the small communities. Mrs. Bill Brown of Paradise Valley was

the W.I. Organizer so she called a meeting and a W.I. was formed, with a good number of members, mainly from the farming community. This organization helped in a great way for hamlet and farm women to get acquainted, as all our meetings were held in the homes. They sponsored Whist Drives during the winter months, also a few plays were put on with Mrs. Tom Murphy directing them. They helped with the first Sports' Day, manning the booth, which was a huge success. One meeting which was being held in July of '27, in my home above the store, was suddenly terminated, when we heard the whistle of the first train to come through! Everyone ran to the station to watch this great event. We all came back later for lunch. In later years the Women's Institute was credited with getting a Nursing home established with Lila Thompsett as the first matron. Everyone paid tax to the Lloydminster Hospital on their municipal taxes, so that facility was used for all nursing care up until getting the Nursing Home.

Mrs. Herb Jardine, being a registered nurse was called upon many times before this and gave of her services willingly. I'm sure she delivered many babies throughout the community.

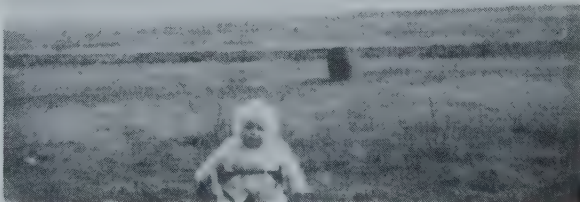
After three years in business, Roy decided he wanted a change, so the partnership was dissolved and the grocery store sold to Steve Hall of Lloydminster who sent Harold Brown out to manage it for a time, but he was soon replaced by Mr. Geo. Pin-sent. Later this store was sold to O.K. Economy. Some of their managers were Royce Gravert, Henry Klassen and Bill Curtis.

In the meantime the Hardware store was sold to Hannah and Morrison who operated a successful business for a few years before selling to Mr. Berg for a general store.

In 1940, we reopened in the grocery business, calling the store the Red and White Grocery and operated this until 1954 when we moved to Edmonton.

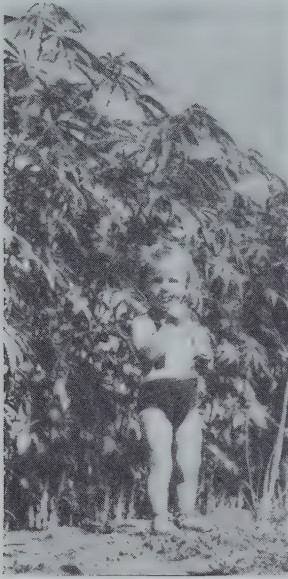
Our family - Bob, now lives in Calgary, Beverly living in Edmonton and Marjorie also now in Edmonton after living awhile in Winnipeg. All of our children attended school in Marwayne. I'm sure they have fond memories of the good times on the old skating rink, the sports grounds, where they played ball or hide and seek until dark in the summer and the ever popular swimming hole at the Vermilion River.

It's too bad time moves on so fast, as those were very exciting years. I'm sorry to report that both Will and Roy have now passed away, Roy in Portland, Oregon in 1942 and Will in Edmonton in 1978.



Looking east from Campbell's home, 1930 - Bob (baby).

CARLEY STORY
Monah & Cec. Carley



1937 - Carley's hedge!
Bobby McGirr.

Monah and I went to Marwayne early in the year 1935 where I started a practice in Dentistry. We moved to Lloydminster in about May 1939 and near the end of 1941 I joined the Armed Forces and served in Canada and overseas until 1946. We returned to practice in Lloydminster until 1950 when I joined National Health and Welfare and was posted to Edmonton until retirement in 1972.

Monah and I have two girls and one boy all now living in Edmonton. None of our children ever lived in Marwayne. We have eight grandsons and one granddaughter.

While in Marwayne, we rented a small building on the main street just east of Fred Sandercock's Store. This building was owned by Ernie Meiklejohn and served us as both office and living quarters. The back yard of this house was on a lane which was much used by people walking from the south part of town to the business area. In 1937 we decided we should try to plant something that would grow quickly and provide a screen near our back door. We were able to buy seeds of a plant which we had seen grown elsewhere and by mid-summer had a beautiful, dense, dark green hedge six to eight feet tall. But our enjoyment of the screen was short-lived. We were visited by a member of the Police Force who informed us that our beautiful hedge must be destroyed, it was Indian Hemp. That same day was burned a fortune in Marijuana.

DAVE CLARK

I married Elsie McKnight of Dewberry, daughter of John and Mary McKnight, on May 10, 1946. We moved to Marwayne and were the first to live in the teacherage built from an old rural school (I think it was West Center from south of Kitscoty).

Our most vivid memories of the teacherage was that it was on a partial foundation on pure sand. Elsie had, and still has, an inordinate fear and loathing of mice. Our home in Marwayne was a favorite drop-in for all of the furry ones of the community. I baited the traps each morning after unloading the vermits.

It was my first task each day after building the fire in the coal and wood range. I have always felt grateful that my reaction to mice has been what it is!

One morning when I was in Edmonton, Elsie's sister, Winnie and her son, John Milner, were wakened by mice playing tag in the living room. Everyone was fearful of getting out of bed just in case the mice might prove savage!

Memories of the young people in high school are still quite vivid after thirty-two years. We used to have a few dances in the high school wing of the school after which we invited the students to our home for lunch.

Sugar was rationed and our coupons would not permit much extravagances in baking. Elsie and I had friends on the farm who raised bees. We arranged for some honey (strictly illegal) and Elsie made some chocolate cake with boiled icing (food strictly for the gods) so thought the young people, especially the boys with the proverbially hollow legs. We enjoyed the young people very much.

We remember the students and parents of so many. Some of the names that come to mind are: Rea, Campbell, Lowrie, Quist, Berg, Hancock, Gunderson, Dow, Johnson, Spence, Crosby, Norcross, Swanson, Curtis and the list goes on.

There were three of us on staff at the school, Miss Betty McRobert (Mrs. T. Carson), Mrs. Blodwin Parker (Mrs. John Lupul) and D.L. Clark, Principal. My certificate was extended to teach grades 11 and 12 for that one term only and so we left Marwayne as soon as a qualified teacher was found. This was possible as more senior teachers returned from the armed forces. Since then my qualifications have been completed and I feel Marwayne strengthened my determination to devote my life to the teaching profession.

Our next home for eight years was Islay where we were blessed by the births of our three sons, Greg, and twin boys Bart and Glen. All are married and live and work in Fort Saskatchewan. When we moved to Paradise Valley in 1955, I was going back to my home district where I was born and where I went to high school. At the end of a four year term in Paradise Valley as principal, our daughter, Cindi was born. We then moved to Fort Saskatchewan where we bought our new home. We have made our home here ever since 1959. I taught in the senior high school, was guidance counsellor for a year and then was appointed to the administrative staff at the new Junior High School in 1965. I have been principal of the Junior High School since 1966 to the present time.

The years have been good to us here. Our health is good, our three boys are married and living in town. Bart and his wife have made us grandparents with two lovely children, Chad, 3 years and Shari, 1 year.

Elsie drives to Edmonton for shopping whenever she feels like it. Her health is good and she keeps busy. Cindi is a reg. nursing assistant (part time) at the local hospital. She is still living at home for the time being.

A first-grader was intrigued by the financing of their new car. When told that the bank gave them most of the money to pay for it, she was surprised and asked her mother: "How will we ever thank them?" "Monthly," replied the mother, "monthly."

WILF & FAYE COUSTIN

My name is Faye Coustin. I am originally from Sputnikow, Alberta. My parents are Joe and Christina Desjarlais. I have nine brothers and one sister.

My husband's name is Wilfred, and we have two children, Clinton Kenneth, and Francesca Nadine. We also have a foster girl, Claudia.

I lived in Marwayne with my parents for quite a number of years. My father worked here for local farmers. Also worked when the water and sewer was put in.

I started school here and attended up until grade five. My brothers attended school here as well.

From here my parents moved to Sputnikow, Alberta. My father works there, my mother is secretary for the Colony Office. Most of my brothers make their home there as well.

My husband, Wilf, and I have lived here since 1975. Our present home, we bought from Bob Cooke. Wilf was employed by Lyle Hines up until May 1978. He is now employed by Roberge Bros., in Lloydminster.

Myself, I have been employed by E.C.S. for four years.

Our children attend school here. Clinton plays for the local Tom Thumbs. Our girls both take figure skating.

We hope to live here for awhile. The people are nice and this is what it takes to make Marwayne what it is today.

MARWAYNE Laurie Barnett

As I step out, into the morning sun,
I view this town with pride.
I look around to see flowers,
Their blossoms open wide.
Women are already in their gardens,
And men out in the yards.
Everyone is bustling at an early hour;
Marwaynians work so hard!
I start up our old half-ton,
And head her on down the street.
I feel relaxed as I drive along,
With the smiles and waves I meet.
Sometimes it's hard to understand,
How people can work time and a half,
But always have that extra time,
To stop for a good laugh,
I could forever watch these farmers,
Working out on their land.
It's something new, for me to view,
Where they all so proudly stand.
The brooks, the trees, the animals,
Old buildings standing tall;
The beauty of life in this country,
Can compare to nothing at all.
The things, most of all,
That come to mind,
Are the friends I've met,
And the comfort I find.
As a newcomer to this town,
I want to give my thanks,
To all you people, who are to me,
Amongst the highest ranks!

WES AND MABEL CRAIG

Wes Craig came to Marwayne as manager of the Searle grain elevator, a position he held for several years. After resigning, he went to work for Len Espetveidt in construction. When he returned to the elevator business, it was to National Grain.

Mabel, our friendly, co-operative, helpful telephone operator, took over the telephone office when the Lucases retired. If there was a problem, Mabel could locate the person to solve it. If there was a death she would contact those whom the family needed. When there was a fire, she alerted all in the vicinity. If there was an emergency she cleared the lines, which was a service we look back upon with nostalgia in 1980. Her congeniality and dedication made her a valued member of the community, for she brightened many a person's day simply by answering a ring on the switchboard with her cheerful voice.

Wes and Mabel worked hard for their community and are remembered for their good humour and willingness to lend an encouraging word or a helping hand. When they left Marwayne in 1968, Wes transferred to Delia to operate an elevator there for National Grain Company. He retired in 1975 but they continued to make their home in Delia.

The Craigs had two children, who both attended school in Marwayne. Dale and wife, Sonia, recently were awarded 18 year service pins by the Eldorado Mining Company in Uranium City, Sask. They have two children, Daryl who is 15 and Deborah who is now 13 years of age.

Upon graduating from high school Muriel entered nursing training at Lamont, and attained her degree as a Registered Nurse. She married Bob Mitchell, who owns the Ford garage in Lamont. This couple have three children, Craig, who is now 19 years old, Kelly, 18 and Koreen now 12. Muriel is still nursing at the Archer Memorial Hospital in Lamont.

W. CURTIS STORY



L. to R. W. Curtis Family: Bill, Regina, Billy, Virginia, Don, Ken, Beverley. Front: David, Billy, Michael and Lori. Closing Day, September 6, 1976.

I was born at Gananoque, Ontario in 1908, and moved west to Lloydminster with my parents, two brothers Jim and John, and one sister Annie in 1909, (Florence staying in Ontario with our aunt). We spent our first winter in the west a mile north of what is now Evergreen Gardens west of Lloyd. We moved

down to our homestead near Paradise Valley in the spring of 1910.

We stayed on the homestead until the fall of 1914, when owing to the difficulty of getting the family to school, father built a small house in Lloydminster, with the idea of mother and the family staying in town for the winter, and he would stay on the farm. We were not in Lloydminster very long before father started getting work to do with the horses, draying, and driving horse livery, this being the only means of transportation in the winter in those days. Many miles he drove with Dr. G.L. Cooke in the years to come, especially during the flu epidemic.

When I was 12 or 13 I started delivering groceries after school and on Saturday's at the W.L. Cameron store, and kept at this until I was in high school, at which time I quit working and devoted my time to school. After I quit school I worked in the grocery department of the Lloydminster Co-op until the spring of 1926, when John and I started the store in Streamstown. We stayed together until the fall of 1929, and this being the depression years, I went working with my father moving buildings etc., and then joined the staff of the O.K. Economy Stores, in 1930.

In July of 1931, I was married to Regina Finlin of Kitscoty, and we spent our first year in Lloydminster. In the fall of 1932 I was moved to Marwayne as manager of the O.K. Economy Store which was here at that time. Many experiences were encountered in the years to come, transportation being one of the main problems. All supplies for the store were shipped by rail, and freezable goods had to be purchased in the fall, as heated car service was only available at certain times. Later this was changed and Express Freight was supplied. Local travel was also a problem as roads were not open in the winter and cars were usually put up for the winter, licenses were sent in for refunds before the end of the year. We always enjoyed being able to get to our home for Christmas if the roads were open. One year the Sunday between Christmas and New Year's, it being a very nice sunny day, we decided to go to Lloydminster to visit my parents. About four o'clock in the afternoon a storm came up, snowing and blowing. John also being in Lloydminster at the same time, we all started for home and it took us until 9 o'clock to get as far as Streamstown. West of Streamstown, about a mile, we ran into bigger snow drifts than any we had encountered in the afternoon, so we turned back and left the car and Regina stayed with John and Florence at Streamstown and I walked home via railway track, it being necessary to build up the fires

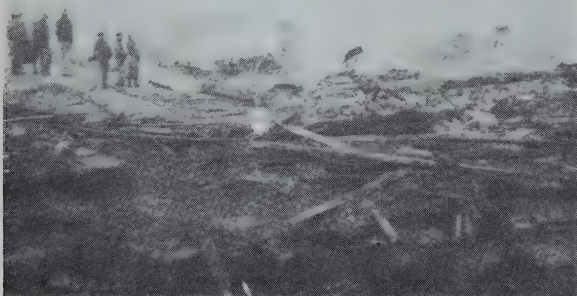
and to be at work the next morning. Keeping at this until 1943 when we decided that we would like to get into business for ourselves, and advising them of our decision. Help was hard to get at that time. O.K. Economy Stores offered to sell us the Marwayne Store which we accepted. So 1943 was an eventful year for us; our first son, Bill, arrived and we bought the store and went into business on our own. Our second son, Donald, arrived in 1945, and our third son, Ken, in 1948.

Transportation still remained a problem. One spring the railway was washed out both east and west of Marwayne and the road to Kitscoty was impassable for cars so we had to get a four wheel drive Jeep to go to Kitscoty to meet the Bread Truck, to get a supply of bread. Also around this time we had water runoff problems, with water running into the basements. On one occasion we had an electric pump running steady all day and it just held its own against the water. Coming back after supper water had gained three inches on the pump and necessitated taking everything out of the basement. While doing this I heard creaking noises, and discovered that the foundation had been washed out and the floor on one side had dropped about six inches. This necessitated a move, and the County Office, having moved out of the old Cafe building, on the west side of the street, I was able to rent.

Things went on in a normal way until the spring of 1954, when John and I decided to buy new cars and to go east and drive them back, and to also visit our relations there. We had only been in Ontario a couple of days when we received word of the fire, and I immediately started for home. Many thoughts went through my mind on the way home as to what was the best thing for us to do, but arriving home and receiving the moral support of so many people in this district, we decided that we would build a new building and start again. We immediately rented the old Campbell Store building which was at that time beside the Butcher Shop and started again. This was a trying summer, as we seemed to get a lot of rain and the roof of the building leaked and water ran through in different places every time. Every time it rained at night, we had to go down to move things around so as to keep them dry.

During this summer, Mr. Molohan, Mr. Romanick and myself had the present building built, receiving assistance of labor for mixing of cement from members of the Elk's Lodge. They also donated the hauling of the gravel required. We moved into our portion of the building on Labor Day 1954. And it was a relief to know that we had a good roof over our heads.

In the years to come things were very good for us, a few interesting events taking place, on one occasion about 4 a.m. Mr. Jing Robinson (who was caretaker of the hotel) phoned to say that someone was trying to break into the store. Immediately phoning the R.C.M.P. and getting some help we went down, but found that they had not been able to get our door open, but on looking around we saw one of them peeking out the door window of the Co-op. On seeing us outside he dashed out and got away, but the Police picked him up on the highway east of town when they were coming in. The others escaped out through the back, but were unable to get their car going, so they headed west on foot. We tracked them to the west road and then south. Final-

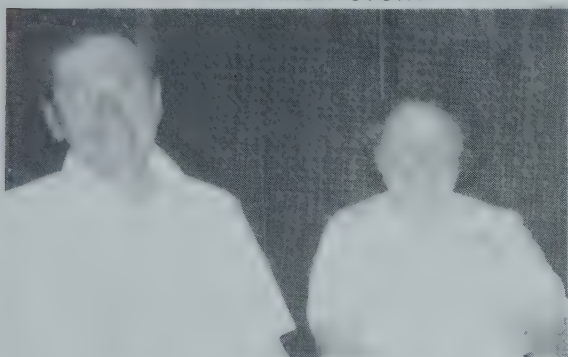


Marwayne main street after fire in 1954.

ly two of them took to the field through the snow, the other one stayed on the road heading south, but the Police having gone four miles south then over to the west road and back north soon found where he had gone into the bushes, and picked him up. As soon as it was daylight Mr. George Lowrie got his plane out and soon tracked the other two to a granary where the Police finally picked them up.

We were very fortunate, we had no robberies until our last year in business, when our place was finally broken into, but we had very little loss at this time. Finally in August of 1976 we sold the business to Mr. Albin Swanson, and moved out on Labor Day exactly 22 years after moving into the new building. At the present time we are still living in Marwayne and enjoying our retirement.

THE DMYTRASH STORY



Mr. and Mrs. John Dmytrash.

My father, John Dmytrash, was born in July of 1921 near the City of Ternopol in western Ukraine. In 1941, following the Nazi attack on Russia through the Ukraine, Dad was sent to work as a laborer in the industrial area of Germany near Dortmund.

My mother, Justyna Smycz, was born in November of 1920 near the City of Drogobych, which is not far from the border of Ukraine and Poland. She too was taken to Germany in the early years of W.W. II and worked in the Solingen area.

Following the war, the Dortmund and Solingen areas came under the British Zone of Occupation, and all non-Germans were placed in British and United Nations-sponsored refugee camps until they could be resettled in other areas or returned to the country of their origin.

For recreation, socializing and also as a means of preserving their national identity, the inmates of these camps organized such culturally oriented activities as choirs and dramatic productions. It was through their participation in the choir that my parents met, and in June, 1946 they were married.

In March of 1947, in the City of Rheine, Germany, I arrived on the scene to add joy (and parental responsibility) to my parents' lives.

By 1948 the problems of war-torn Europe were finally beginning to get straightened out, and the displaced peoples were being given choices concerning their future. There was the choice of being returned to one's country of origin. Then there were opportunities for many young people, especially men, to get passage to Canada, Australia, or Britain paid by companies in these lands who needed laborers; in return, the men would have to work for the sponsoring company for a specified length of time. A third choice for the refugees in the British

Zone was to immigrate to one of the Commonwealth countries, provided they could pay for their transportation. Fortunately, Dad was able to contact his uncle, who had come to Canada in 1928, and was farming near Morecambe, Alberta. Dad's Uncle, Peter Dmytrash, agreed to pay the \$600.00 necessary to get us to Morecambe, and also to take on the responsibility of providing for us until Dad was able to get a job. Considering the fact that the Ukraine was now under control of Communist Russia, the future in Canada, even with a \$600.00 debt, seemed much brighter. So it was that in June of 1948 we sailed from Bremerhaven, Germany to Halifax, Nova Scotia, which took nine days and then came by train to Edmonton, then to Morecambe which took another six days.

Dad got a job that summer with the C.P.R. (wages then were 64 cents per hour). Dad soon realized that in order to get permanent work with the C.P.R., he would have to bid for job openings in other towns. This began a series of moves and searches for accommodation that would characterize our lives for the next few years. Dad got work in Hazeldine, but because there was no accommodation there, Mom and I remained in Morecambe. The next year, with the help of Bill Kowal, the C.P.R. Foreman at Hazeldine, a small 10'x20' house was built on the Rudy Isert property right across the tracks from the Hazeldine School Yard.

It was at Hazeldine that we learned about a unique method of mosquito control. The C.P.R. bunkhouse was located about one-half mile straight east of our house. One of the sectionmen, Nick Sorokan, lived alone in the bunkhouse. One summer evening, just before sunset, Mom and Dad noticed heavy, dense smoke emanating from the bunkhouse door, and the west window of the bunkhouse appeared to be on fire. Quickly Mom and Dad each grabbed a couple of pails and ran to help put out the fire. As they neared the bunkhouse, their worst fears subsided somewhat; the flames were not as evident, but smoke still poured out the door of the bunkhouse. When they got closer, they noticed that Nick was on the step of the bunkhouse; they were sure that he must be overcome by smoke. Finally, when they got close enough to properly assess the situation, they noticed that Nick was sitting on his step, methodically swatting at mosquitoes with a newspaper, while inside the bunkhouse was a tin pail which contained some live coals and a generous amount of green grass. The flames, of course, were merely the west window reflecting the setting sun. Nick's only comment was that smoke annoyed him less than mosquitoes when he was trying to sleep.

Our closest neighbors in Hazeldine, the McRoberts, were instrumental in introducing me to music. Joan McRobert (now Mrs. Don Beckett) had a small, concertina-type accordion which I enjoyed listening to whenever she was home from teaching school. There was also a particularly musical horn on Ted Carson's roadster which would bring me running out to the road every time Ted tooted it as he passed our place on his way to visit Betty McRobert.

From Hazeldine we moved to Derwent, where we stayed for two years. It was in Derwent that I started grade one, but I completed grade one in Hazeldine when we moved back there in the spring of 1954. My teacher in Hazeldine was Mr. Jim Monroe.

In the summer of 1954 we moved to Marwayne, and found accommodation in a converted railroad boxcar on a lot next door to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Ure (Sr.). We lived here for four years.

At about this time I was beginning to learn to skate, and I remember Mr. Walt Crowther, who was the rink caretaker, teasing me about waking up in a block of ice when the weather turned cold because our "house" was poorly insulated. Imagine my surprise one morning during a cold spell when I awoke and found that condensation had frozen part of my quilt to the wall. I began to have new respect for the wisdom of my elders.

One of the enjoyable activities I remember from this time was hitching a ride on the back of Dan Ure's jeep as he delivered milk around the town. Bill Shaw's horse-drawn dray also was good for hitching rides on - and if we helped unload any of the items he delivered, we were often rewarded with a few nickels or dimes.

The year 1957 is very special to our family. In August of 1957 my sister, Sandra Joan, was born. In December of 1957 we received Canadian citizenship. It was a very good year!

By the end of 1959 we were on the move again; this time to Hairy Hill, Alberta. In 1961 we returned to Marwayne when Dad bid for, and obtained the position of Section Foreman for the C.P.R. We moved into the small house between Mrs. Barbara Pennington's and Al Lowrie's place. A year later we built a house at Harrington Heights on Sandy Boulevard. Our side of the street (north side) was quite empty at that time. Mr. and Mrs. Ed Quist had the house and the next building east was the old curling rink. Across the street our neighbors included: Bill Shaw, the Charlie Wells' family, Harringtons, Hutchinsons, Swansons, Lumleys, Bystroms, Lowries, MacDonalds and Swansons (Sr.)

During my high school years, I was one of the fortunate ones in a small town who was able to get a part-time job. I helped Mr. Hutchinson, the school janitor. To those interested in inflation rates, I received \$15.00 per month for approximately 25 hours work per month. However, things must be kept in proper perspective: a Coke, a bag of chips, and a movie at the Marwayne Theatre would cost \$1.00.

In 1966 I graduated from Marwayne High School. In 1971 I received a B.A. degree from the University of Alberta, and in 1972 I obtained a teacher's certificate. I taught at Rivercourse, Alberta from 1972 to 1975.

The year 1974 has been very special to me, for that was the year I married Diane MacDonald, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. MacDonald of Marwayne. We have made our home in Lloydminster.

In 1975 I obtained a teaching position in Kitscoty, where I remained until 1979. At present, I am a technician with Husky Oil in Lloydminster.

In 1975 my sister Sandra graduated from Marwayne High School. She attended University of Alberta and graduated from there with the degree of Bachelor of Arts, with Honours, in 1979. She is presently employed by Collins Publishing Co. in Toronto.

My wife Diane and I are expectantly awaiting the birth of our first child in June; my parents are of course looking forward to their first grandchild and Diane's folks, Mr. and Mrs. Bill MacDonald, are looking forward to their second grandchild.

HOLLIE B. DOW FAMILY



Dow family left to right - Hollie Jr., Mabel, Almeda, Charlie, Hollie Sr., Violet, Violet Sr. holding Terry, Helen, Myrtle, Estelle.

Hollie and Violet Dow were married in Woodstock, New Brunswick on April 19, 1919. They came west to Alberta following their marriage and settled in the small community of Irondale, 4½ miles south east of Bellis. Hollie was first employed by the C.P. Railroad from Edmonton to St. Paul. He then had a contract to supply logs to a sawmill near Shandro. Going on in years he did various jobs, including a draying business, Cockshutt machinery, Singer sewing machines and Renfrew stoves, scales, washing machines, and cream separators. Hollie also worked as a bookkeeper, log scaler and also farmed throughout most of the years. In 1942-43 he received a Certificate of Merit for service during the construction of the Alaska Highway.

In 1945 the Dow family arrived in Marwayne from Vilna, Alberta and bought the Marfleet farm just outside the south edge of town. He continued farming and during the years of 46-49 he delivered milk and cream to town daily with a team and wagon. He remained farming until 1963 when he retired into the town of Marwayne; for several years after that he sold Watkins products.

During these years Hollie and Violet raised nine children; Helen of Richmond, B.C., Mabel of Calgary, Myrtle and Hollie Jr. of Marwayne, Almeda, Estelle, Violet of Edmonton, Charlie of Onoway, Terry of Salt Spring Island, B.C.

In April of 1979, Hollie and Violet celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary.

Hollie passed away in December 1979 after a lengthy illness.



Hollie Dow - Milk Wagon - Local kids.

**ORSEN DRAKE
Leslie Hinchliffe**

Drake's were the first cafe operators in Marwayne. Mrs. Drake and their adopted son, Alan Knight managed the cafe, and Mr. Orsen Drake hauled lumber from north of the river to the Hayward Lumber yard, also to the Superior yard. Orsen also cut and hauled ice from the river at Lea Park.

Weary of the constant disorder in her son's room, a mother laid down the law. For every item she had to pick up off the floor, he would have to pay her a nickel.

At the end of a week, he owed her 65 cents. She received the money promptly, along with a 50 cent tip and a note that read, "Thanks Mom, keep up the good work!"



Violet and Jim with Robin, David, Neil and Alastair, 1958.

VIOLET AND JIM ELLIOTT & FAMILY

Violet was born in Scotland and came to Canada in 1946. Jim was born in Calgary, Alberta. Robin was born in Calgary in 1946, David was born in 1948, in Lloydminster, Neil was born in 1952, in Edmonton. Alastair was born in 1956, in Lloydminster.

We came to Marwayne in 1946, Jim in August and Violet and Robin in September. We lived in Bill Linkletter's house at the cross roads, until we could move into our own house, which we built ourselves and added to later. We had it quite comfortable too, by the time the cold weather set in. It got down to -60 degrees below zero Fahrenheit at one time that winter.

Jim was caretaker of the curling rink the first winter when it was still located across from the Community Hall.

In the beginning we had the Dowdle's next door to us, later Mrs. Banks lived there. Mrs. Trimming was across the street. The George Lowrie's were living there later. The house on the south east corner of the intersection became the United Church Manse. After we left Marwayne, our house was occupied by several tenants, of whom Brian Boothman stayed longest. Later it was sold to Walter Vogel.

In the winter of 1947-48 there was a very heavy snowfall. David was born in Lloydminster, March 27 and he and his mother came home on the train because the roads were blocked. It was 20 below zero Fahrenheit that morning in early April.

In 1950, Violet went to Scotland taking the two boys with her. Violet had by this time done quite a

lot of nursing for many of the people in the community. One of the first was Mrs. Chrest, who died in August 1947. Dr. Ted Marfleet was working in Marwayne at this time, but was unable to stay as there was no hospital.

By the early 1950's Jim was becoming established in the insurance business. The first office was in the building later occupied by the Curtis Store, then across the street to the front room of a building, the rest of which was used by Perks & Spence as a warehouse. Then it was in a room in the Co-op Store, then back to the Perks & Spence building. Later the building which had been occupied by the Aston Drug Store was purchased and the office was moved into it. It remained there for some time after the business was sold.

In 1947, the Treasury Branch was taken over, with the Motor Vehicle Licensing, etc. At various times, Jim was secretary-treasurer for the Marwayne Civic Affairs Society, which later became the Chamber of Commerce, the Curling Club, the Marwayne Branch of the Royal Canadian Legion, also president of the Legion for awhile and was the Secretary of the Livestock Feeders Association and the Lea Park Rodeo.

In the early fifties there was a good deal of talk of Marwayne becoming an incorporated village. It had been a hamlet administered by the M.D. of Vermilion River until then.

Surveys were conducted to get the feeling of the residents and there was much discussion, both pro and con. Jim did the paperwork, handled the correspondence, etc., and became the first secretary-

treasurer. John Spence was the first Mayor, with Bill Curtis and Ed Wirtz being the other two members of the council of three.

None of the persons entrusted with the management of the affairs of the new village had had any previous experience in this. Some of the earlier meetings were marathon affairs, with adjournment for coffee to the Home Cafe, then sitting until after midnight. However, they managed all right, and much credit is due to the first Council as they did all this work without pay, the Secretary-Treasurer being the only one who received a salary. The date the Village was incorporated was 1st January, 1953. It was about two months later before full control was transferred to the Village Council. The next important event in the history of Marwayne was the big fire of April, 1954. The fire started at the rear of the Co-op Store, then spread to the Curtis Store, the pool room and the coffee shop. The Post Office was saved by the united efforts of the many people who turned out to help, also a pumper which came from Lloydminster with a tank of water.

The total damage amounted to around \$66,000, of which about \$43,000 was covered by fire insurance, there was a loss of about \$23,000. The old frame buildings were replaced by new, modern structures which gave a much smarter appearance to the main street.

There had been some talk of installing a water and sewer system in the village, so the disastrous fire gave this a big push. This was a large undertaking. Bill Curtis was Mayor when the system was put in. It took a lot of organizing and there were some ups and downs, at times it seemed as though it would never be done, but in 1957 it was finally accomplished. An extension and a second well were put in a few years later.

In the light of what has since transpired, it was an excellent piece of work, of great benefit to the Village. For one thing the interest on the loan of \$118,000 to put in the first system was only 3 5/8 percent! By the time the first extension was put in, the interest had risen to 5 percent.

In 1962, after over eight years as the Secretary-Treasurer of the Village, Jim resigned and was succeeded by Mr. A.V. Smith, who held the office for several years afterwards.

In the latter part of 1962, it was decided that the family would move to Vermilion. About the same time Mr. Twe Horton came along, so the business was sold to him. The office building was later sold to Mr. H.B. Dow.

However, it was not too long before we were on the move again. About a year and a half later, in June, 1964, we moved to Red Deer, where we still are, and it appears likely that we will be here for awhile yet.

JIM & VIOLET ELLIOTT (War Bride)

Robin, born 1946 in Calgary, David born 1948 in Lloydminster, Neil born 1952 in Edmonton, and Alastair born 1956 in Lloydminster.

1946 I arrived in Marwayne in September. We lived in Bill Linkletter's house until Jim got our little house closed in.

1946. Cold winter, temperature went down to -60 F. we were snug and warm in our little 12'x20'. We had Christmas dinner at Farrell's. We met Mrs. Chrest and later in 1947, nursed her during her il-

ness. She died Aug. 27th, 1947. Dr. Ted Marfleet worked in the Village.

In 1947, Jim took over the Treasury Branch.

1947-48. A heavy snowfall that winter. David born March 27th and we came home on the train from the hospital. The roads were blocked in early April. It was 20 below zero Fahrenheit.

1948. We had the Bill Wilson's and the Dowdle's in for New Year's dinner. A good year for strawberries and saskatoons.

July 28th, 1948. Anders Aalborg got the Social Credit nomination for Alexandria Constituency.

Frost Sept. 7th. Busy jacking up the house and moving it around to put on an addition.

October 20. Evening Circle organized.

December 25th. Laid linoleum until 3:00 a.m. We went to Bill Wilson's for Christmas.

1948. We went to the New Year's Dance.

1949. Had the Wilson's and the Dowdle's in for New Year's dinner. The Doherty's came to Marwayne in Sept. 1948.

1949. In August, funeral for Mr. Aston.

1949. Grandma and Grandpa Elliot came to visit (Aug. 23).

Aug. 30. Froze the garden.

1950. A great year for saskatoons. I canned 50 quarts before I left on my trip to Scotland in Sept.

1950 June Robin hospitalized with an ear infection.

Aug. 17. Frost last night.

Aug. 27. I attended to Alex MacDonald's cut hand.

In 1950 the Sneddons came to the manse. I left for Scotland Sept. 18, taking Robin (4) and David (2½). Jim met us in Edmonton Dec. 31st, 1950.

1951. Extract from Jim's diary: Vi looking after the sick. I wonder who?

April 6th. I and the boys went out to Duckerings to give one of their girls a penicillin injection. This was the first time I had been on a sleigh and the going was rough as there was little snow.

July 27th. Robin and David had tonsils out.

Aug. 23. I went out to Hale's at Bellcamp to a F.W.U.A. meeting.

1952. January 1st. The Sneddons over for dinner.

Feb. 26th. At Edmonton and stayed at Doherty's. Neil Duncan born March 4th, weight 11 lbs., 2 ozs. Jim was curling at Islay. We came home on the train on Friday, March 14th.

July 18th. The Baby Band had a picnic this afternoon.

Aug. 5th. Election Day. Michael Gudzowaty and Jim were D.R.O.s. Harry Petryshen and Evelyn Dowdle, clerks. 224 votes, 143 for Aalborg, 75 for Magill, with six spoiled ballots.

Dec. 2nd Civic Affairs meeting at Perks & Spence's, I went to the Royal Purple Meeting.

1953. Monday Feb. 9th. Council meeting tonight. Mr. Isbister and Mr. Fleming from the Department of Municipal Affairs were present. John Spence was elected Mayor.

Dec. 12, 1955. Storming and school bus stalled at Joe Hale's at Bellcamp. 30 kids there.

Dec. 16th. Went out to Hale's as Marilyn had bronchitis.

1956. Alastair was born Aug. 15th, 1956.

Feb. 1959. Mr. Rotherham called and asked me to make application for the position of Municipal

Nurse at Tulliby Lake. Then followed some correspondence with officials in Edmonton. It was arranged that I would commute to the Nursing Station daily, the round trip 44 miles. I went to Edmonton and to Lesser Slave Lake for orientation. Miss Laura Attrux, a wonderful nurse gave me a few days orientation and then said "You'll do". Thus started one of the most interesting and rewarding periods of my life. My clientele at Tulliby Lake were wonderful people and with the help of the Doctors in Lloydminster and Elk Point, I ministered to their health needs. I learned a lot too, and will always value the friendships I formed during this time.

The coffee pot was always on and it soon was known how much I liked lefsa, etc. That first Christmas I was introduced to lutefisk.

The family called the Lea Park bridge "Mama's Bridge". Luckily the winters were not too severe then, or with too much snow. During my stay, the new road was built, and with the bridge, ended the isolation of Tulliby Lake from Marwayne and other points. Thus Edmonton closed the Nursing Station in 1962.

Moved to Vermilion in 1962. I worked at the Manville Hospital from Sept. 1963 until the spring of 1964, when we moved to Red Deer. Started to work at the Red Deer Health Unit in June, 1964.

Robin and his wife, Sheila, with Wade, 9 and Jennifer, 5, are now living at Stettler. Rob is the Senior Public Health Inspector for the East Central Alberta Health Unit.

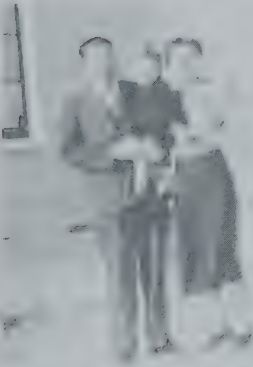
David and his wife Maxine have moved to Lac la Ronge in Saskatchewan, with Tillman, 3½ and Ginger 20 months. David will be a Co-op Supervisory Officer.

Neil and Pat Elliot and Cheryl are living in Moose Jaw, Sask. Neil is now a hairdresser.

Alastair is in his second year of his fine arts program at the University of Alberta, Edmonton.

Jim is still working as an insurance agent at Sylvan Lake. I have worked for the Red Deer Health Unit for 14 years, but expect to retire about 1981.

THE ROBERT ELLIOTT FAMILY
Robert Elliott



Robert and Bertha
- Jimmy 1½ years.

We arrived in Marwayne in September 1938. I, Robert, was to teach the junior room of the two-room school. Martin Johnstone was the principal. There were 42 pupils in Grades 1 to 8. The crowded situation was relieved at Christmas when a new room was finished and Bessie Carmichael took charge of the primary grades. The school board consisted of Mr. Fonger, Mr. Fred Marfleet and Mr. Parsons. Mr. Pin-sent was secretary-treasurer.

Our family consisted of three, my wife, Bertha, son Jim, one year old and myself. We lived in a three room house just east of the United Church. To the east of us were the Ed Wirtz family, Dr. Hasinoff (unmarried at the time), the Campbell's, W.W. Shaws, Curtis' and Thomsens. We rented our home from a fine gentleman, Mr. Quist (Hill's father).

We were moved there by truck from Moyerton, S.D. about 35 miles by John and Charlie McKay of McLaughlin, who later owned a fleet of trucks.

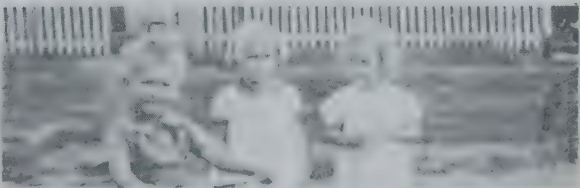
Many enjoyable social times are remembered, such as playing on the baseball team, playing tennis on the court just south of the railway track and across from the Stone garage built by Rudi Isert while we were there. We had skating parties and many other events put on by the Young People's Club. I remember working in the Red Cross Booth at the Lea Park Stampede. Both Bertha and I did our first curling there. We've curled in a good deal of other places but always remembered beginning on the one sheet near the community hall. Curling was a very serious business in those days. The lead player and second remained back of the hog line and would not think of advising the skip in choosing his shot or conducting the game. How times have changed!

Canada's entry into World War II stands-out vividly. Bert Donovan had an outdoor loudspeaker set up on Main Street which we could hear clearly on the school grounds. We waited anxiously for the decision which we all knew was coming - that our country was at War.

It seems that we were well organized in those days and that there was a duplication of officers. I well remember one evening when it was impossible to find dates for meetings of the tennis club and another organization. We called the meeting in Lockhart's Barber Shop. Jay Thomsen presided from the barber chair and I took the minutes. The meeting adjourned, then I took the chair and Jay recorded the minutes for the other organization.

Bertha and I enjoyed our two years in Marwayne. It was our first of village living as my previous teaching had been in rural schools. Actually, I started teaching in 1924, in the Tulliby Lake School and passed through the Marwayne area but the village did not exist at that time.

My next position after Marwayne was a principal at Streamstown which gave a new kind of experience, and an increase in salary of \$50.00 per year. Our second son Clarence was born in the Marwayne Nursing Home while we lived in Streamstown. After leaving here I had similar positions in Wasatenau, Lodgepole and Drayton Valley. After 47 years of teaching I retired in 1971. Bertha and I still live in our home in Drayton Valley. Son Jim is moving to Mission, B.C. Son Clarence lives on a farm near Esterhazy, Sask. where he and his wife both work in town. They have two sons and Jim has two daughters and one son.



1940 - Jimmie Elliott, Bev Campbell and Mavis Thom.

THE LEONARD ESPETVEIDT STORY

I first came to Marwayne in April of 1933 and worked for Alex Giles until threshing was over. I returned to Bonnyville for the winter but came back several falls after that at threshing time. In 1938 I started working for Alan Corr and stayed on there until the fall of 1940. At this time I made \$30.00 per month. I joined the army in 1941.

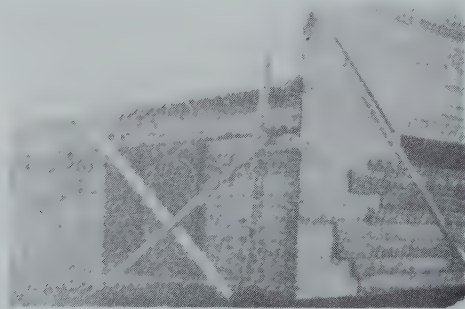
In 1947, I married Marion Johnson from Ardmore and we resided in Edmonton. In April of 1959 we moved to Marwayne with our four children. I started on my own as a building contractor and have built over one hundred new houses in the Marwayne vicinity. I served on the town council for seven years, two of those years I served as Mayor.

In 1969, my oldest daughter, Doreen, married Stan Parke and they reside at Tulliby Lake where Doreen has taught school for several years. Melvin married Marie Bendixen of Heinsburg in 1973. He bought the Imperial Oil bulk business from Arnel Johnson so he lives in Marwayne with his wife and three children. Luverne presently lives in Bonnyville where she is employed by the Federal Government as a social worker. Roy lives at home and works for me during the summer and caretakes at the arena in the winter months.

ADAM FAIRBAIRN

Adam Fairbairn was born in Dunbar, Scotland Jan. 8, 1907. He worked at butchering for five years then came to Canada to farm in May 1927, to relatives in Silver Willow District, Joe and Marian Golightly. He worked for Tom Yeadell in Willowlea, then up to Bellcamp to Pete Cunninghams, also Whittings in the Crown Hill District. He and his brother Walter played for many school dances and Xmas concerts, violin and banjo. He bought the Role's quarter SE 34-53-2 and in 1937 he married Dorothy Holmes.

We have a family of three. Edie married Gerald Nelson and lives north of town. They have three girls; Debbie, Donna and Deirdre. Mary is assistant manager of Four Seasons Hotel in Vancouver. She has one boy; Rick Beaudry in Edmonton. Gary married Susan Barnett and they have one boy, Sean. They live in Gibbons and both work in Edmonton. We moved into town in 1947 and lived here all the time.



First blacksmith shop in new town. Lumber supplied by A. M. Ladell.

W. COLIN FARRELL FAMILY Marwayne 1927 - 1954 - Mrs. Farrell

Farrell - W. Colin - C.P.R. Station Agent.

July 16, 1927 Marwayne held its first Sports Day and on July 17, the first mixed train ran from Lloydminster to Clandonald. It was later extended to Willingdon, then to Edmonton and was known as the Edmonton - Lloydminster Branch line. It carried passengers and freight service for 30 years and now is a freight service only. Colin Farrell was the first station agent, and a resident section foreman and two section men made up the CPR crew in Marwayne. All of them contributed to the early life of this small hamlet. A new station was built in 1928 and life was a little easier for the Farrell family, soon to be joined by a daughter Elaine, who could claim to be the first baby actually born in Marwayne. She is married to a CPR Engineer and they have two fine sons. They have made their home in Edmonton for some 30 years. Another baby girl, Linda was born in the Nursing Home operated by Nurse Geneva Tullock and Dr. Hasinoff. She is now the happy wife of an RCMP Sergeant and lives at Campbell River, B.C. with their two young sons. Jean lives at home with her mother in Edmonton and works at Alberta College.

The family participated fully in all the social projects of the small hamlet, including the establishment of the United Church. Mrs. Farrell developed a garden beauty spot that won the CPR Division prize for 15 years in succession. Her rival gardener Dave Rose also developed a garden visited by people for miles around. In fact he had a plant he called the "Near & Far" plant, for people would come from near and far to see it, and they did. His last days were spent in the Veteran's Home in Edmonton where he died at the age of 91.

In summer, golf was enjoyed by all on a small course developed by the same Dave Rose. It was great fun and some "duffers" became pretty good golfers, including the Farrells'.

The curling rink with its one sheet of ice was the scene of most of the action all winter. The Men's Club had curling rock buttons which were challenged for in special games. Four enterprising ladies, all noted for their curling ability, challenged the men for the buttons. The defending champions were Mel Barr, Colin Farrell, Frank McGirr and skip Jack Armitage. The winning ladies team comprised Myrtle Meiklejohn, Evelyn Barr, Grace McGirr and skip Janet Farrell. With a fine draw shot on the last end, Mrs. Farrell won the game and the buttons! Few events could top that feeling! Womens' Lib "was now a reality!" Jack Armitage now in his 92nd year remembers that day when he and his team members gallantly pinned the buttons on the sweaters of the victorious ladies. He is the only living member of that men's team. All the ladies still remember and savor that highlight in sport.

In 1954, the Farrell family moved to Edmonton and Colin was station agent at South Edmonton until he retired. He passed away in 1975, sincerely mourned by his family and a host of friends.

While living in Marwayne there were few worthwhile projects that did not benefit from the energy and enthusiasm of this family, who remember with gratitude and affection their happy years there.

FERGUSON FAMILY HISTORY



Andy and Janet.

Janet Alton, was born at Lamont and took her nurses' training there, graduating in 1929. She worked in the Lloydminster Hospital and used to visit her Uncle Bob Alton at Marwayne. She also nursed at Coronation, Vegreville and Edmonton.

Andrew Ferguson was born at Bally Bracken, County Antrim, Ireland and was orphaned before he was three. When he was eleven he came to Canada with his brothers and sisters and lived at Two Hills. He bought a threshing machine in the 20's which was quite a successful venture. In the winters, he attended Alberta College and the University of Alberta taking Engineering for two years. He dropped out because there were no job prospects.

Andrew and Janet met when he was a patient in the Vegreville Hospital and were married in Edmonton in 1934. Mom passed away in March 1978 and dad still lives on the farm near Marwayne. They had only one daughter, Joan.

We moved to Marwayne permanently about 1940. Mom ran the Nursing Home while dad rented the Fred Marfleet farm (just south east of town) and continued farming the "CPR half" directly across them the O.B. Ranch (now farmed by the Hutterites). He purchased this land in 1929 and rented it for several years to Leonard Alton, who did breaking and built the cabin on it. Many adventures took place in connection with farming this land - fire fighting, driving on muddy roads (especially the hills), having the lights go out on the old truck, causing mom to ride on the fender with a flashlight. To me, going down the hill and around the curve at Hanson's near Lea Park was an adventure in itself.

Mom and I came to Marwayne by train and my father drove a Minneapolis Moline Tractor and trailer from Two Hills. We lived in the little house (owned by Mrs. Kidder) with a lovely flower garden next to the Nursing Home (now Al Lowrie's home). Ladells lived on the other side of the Nursing Home and next to them, Bremners. Indians used to camp on the Burns farm across from the Nursing Home, among them, Mrs. Sweeney, Cora and a young girl who used to sing "Beautiful Girl of the Prairie".

One of my exciting adventures occurred when I went to the Norway Valley District to spend the weekend with Eleanor Enger who worked at the Nursing Home. While we were there the river started to freeze and the ferry could not operate. So, my dad drove to Lea Park in the old truck, got the ferryman to take him across the river in a rowboat, borrowed a little old truck and came to get me. I won't forget the

big pieces of ice seeming to head right for the board on our return trip. I remember dad giving me his Mackinaw. He must have been cold. I believe I was in grade 1 then. When Eleanor tried to return several days later, the ice forced their boat back.

Other girls who worked in the nursing home were Gertie Witzaney, Muriel Wallace and Rose Marianitz (? spelling). Mrs. Lockwood was night nurse. We all worried when her sons Jack and Charlie were "missing in action". How sad (in B.C. where they had retired) when both Mr. and Mrs. Lockwood passed away while Jack was on his way home.

Dr. Hasinóff used to be very kind, especially to Bobby Smith (Tim's son) who later died of leukemia, I believe. He used to offer treats to Bobby and I if we would eat liver.

The 'steam equipment' at the Nursing Home consisted of wood alcohol burner in a tin can under a kettle of water. A home-made tube led from the spout of the kettle to the bed. A wire frame (also home-made) held sheeting over the patient's head so they could get the greatest benefit from the steam.

After the Nursing Home closed we moved to the Moorehead farm which dad had bought as well as the Hinchliffe farm. Dad had the Hinchliffe house moved to town (next to the old Pool house now owned by Stannards), but sold it.

Many times at night there would be a knock at the door and mom would dress very quickly and go on a nursing call. She delivered several babies and over the years had children named after her. The worst catastrophe she attended was the tent fire of the Desjarlais family. I believe two died in the fire, but the others were taken to Bremner's house (then living one block from main street on the lot now owned by Ernie Young). A doctor came out from Lloydminster to help. Mildred Desjarlais later attended school in Marwayne and bore scars on her face from trying to save the baby.

Teachers through the years were Irma Henderson, Alf Lampitt, Mr. Taylor, Blodwen Parker, L.A. Russell (what the poor man had to put up with from us young teenagers) and L.R. Metcalfe.

C.G.I.T. was always interesting, two of our leaders being Muriel Sweezy (now Mrs. Herb Bobroske) and Pauline Thomassen who helped with our "April Showers Variety Show". The United Church choir, led by Mr. Berg was enjoyable, especially attending the Lloydminster Carol Festival. Mom played the piano for church, belonged to the Ladies' Aid, and later on the Women's Missionary Society. Dad wrote a great many letters to government officials making arrangements to have the seed cleaning plant built and was president of the association for years. He enjoyed curling (and owned his own rocks in the old days). Skating was the main past-time for the young people on the open air rink. Dances were a highlight of our social life. The music of Roy Bendixen, Guy Williams and Violet Bell and succeeding pianists and instrumentalists (such as Cooney Allen) was most enjoyable, as were the dances in the country schools where Vic Bystrom and others used to play.

In 1957, I married John Ramsay and we moved to Saskatchewan. We have four children - Molly Sue (taking second year pharmacy in Saskatoon), Heather (taking first year pre-law), Joni and Sandy (John Jr.) still at home.

W.E. FLEMING STORY H. Spence

W.E. Fleming and his wife came to Marwayne from Sprucedale, Ontario via Lake Wabamun. They operated the hotel for several years. Those were the days of no running water so keeping it spotless required great effort by their efficient staff.

Meals were excellent. There were several bachelors who ate there and in 1930 the school principal, Mr. F. Pattallo and Miss H. Thompson, lived there, and enjoyed the meals.

Ted Walker, Ross Walker, Art and Raymond Reishus, Vernon Hayward, Wilbur Currie were some of the regular patrons. Sometimes one of the waitresses would come to the table where Miss Thompson sat with the principal, informing her she was wanted in the kitchen, where she would remain, partaking of something special that had been prepared for the family. Mr. Pattallo was most curious about these occurrences but she never revealed the secret.

Their granddaughter Zella lived with the Flemings. A talented musical girl. She taught dance to many of the young girls. She eventually married Jim Duniop. They resided in Edmonton, Zella is now deceased, as are the grandparents. A son lived in Holden. One of his sons is a Doctor in Banff.

DOUG & PENNEY FORD



Doug and Penney

Doug moved to Marwayne in April, 1965 with his parents; Jim and Helen Ford to the old "Dudlyk" farm. While attending school, Doug worked for several farmers for his pocket money. As he was in high school, and going out on dates, money was his biggest problem. Sometimes, when Robbie, Doug and my brother Rodney had dates on the weekend, they would make a trip to Vermilion with a load of scrap iron so they would have lots of money for the weekend.

After grade 11, Doug decided to go to B.C. to work and make his fortune. When he returned, eight months later, he had to borrow a dime from a fellow passenger so that he could phone his dad to come and get him in Kitscoty. So much for his fortune! He worked in Marwayne for a few months, then left for Fort McMurray where he started his welding apprenticeship. While taking his first year welding, Doug went to school during the day, and worked at a garage at night.

After completing his welding apprenticeship,

Doug worked in Fort McMurray, then at Rocky Mtn. House on the Big Horn Dam, and then back to Fort McMurray.

I grew up in the Bellcamp District, on my parents' farm, Ted and Betty Carson. I started school in the old Marwayne School, which still stands in the schoolyard, although it is no longer used.

My Uncle Billy used to tell us stories by the hour, of how the west was won, how he fought with Captain Hook and anything else that came into his mind. He would take us on walks in the pasture and point out flowers and Indian graves (I think now they were just humps in the ground), and generally kept us out of mom and dad's hair for a few hours at a time.

The cattle drive to the association was the highlight of our lives. I can remember waiting and waiting, until I would get to go on the drive. When the time came, dad had bought me a brand new pair of cowboy kings - hard and stiff as a board. I slept in them all night in case dad tried to sneak away in the morning without me. Lloyd Gawley was the "herder" at the association, and how all of the kids in the country must have tried his patience, as we merrily chased cattle all over the place, usually in the wrong direction. We all had a great time, while Lloyd probably had a million ulcers!

We used to walk to the corner to catch the bus to school. In the wintertime, sometimes in the really cold weather, Walter Fairbairn would just 'happen' to be going to feed his cattle when the bus got home, and would give us a ride to the house. We were sure glad to see him coming, as if we walked, we'd be frozen when we got home.

Byron George, left his horse "Dixie" at our place for a few years in the summer, so that we had a horse to ride. We used to ride her day in and day out. As we were not very old, we would have to coax her up to a fence or use a step ladder to get on her. We had great fun, playing "hide and seek" in the pasture with the Wheat's and George's.

Rodney, Brant and I used to build farms in the pasture - these farms were quite good as we even made fences about 1 foot high using binder twine and small trees for fenceposts. Some of our fences are still standing.

While in school, I competed in many trackmeets and had collected quite a few ribbons. One day, mom decided I needed a spanking and because I thought I was such a fantastic runner and that she was quite old - I tried to outrun her. I was astonished when she caught me before I made it past the clothesline. I didn't think I was quite so good after that, or that she was quite so old and decrepit!

After finishing Grade 12, Susan Barnett and I moved to Edmonton and worked. I attended Business College and then moved to Fort McMurray. Doug and I were married in 1971 and continued to live in Fort McMurray for six years. We returned to Marwayne in June 1977 and Doug has his own Welding Business and works in the oilfield around Lloydminster.

Danny, aged 3, did not like soap and water. One day his mother was trying to reason with him. "You want to be a clean little boy; don't you?" "Yes," tearfully agreed Danny, "but can't you just dust me?"

LIZZIE FOSSEN
By Verna Davis



Lizzie - 75th birthday

Lizzie Fossen was born the eldest of 9 children to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Botting of Bemidji, Minnesota, December 1, 1901. She moved with her family to the Sounding Lake area, and at age 13 quit school in order to help care for younger brothers and sisters.

She married Ole R. Hanson of Cadogan in 1925. Their children are: Verna Davis and Doris Hanson of Edmonton, Olive Peigl of Ottawa, and Doreen Rosich of Boyle.

They lived in the Cadogan area from 1925-1960, when Ole became ill, and they moved to Metiskow. Ole passed away December 24, 1960.

Mrs. Hanson married Peter S. Fossen of Cadogan on January 14, 1962, a long-time friend of Ole and Lizzie's. Lizzie and Pete made their home in Metiskow from 1962-1976. Pete passed away February 16, 1976.

Mrs. Fossen moved to Marwayne in May, 1977, only 25 miles from her lake cottage. Here she lived alone until she became ill during the fall of 1978, and passed away May 25, 1979.

Mrs. Fossen was predeceased by her parents, one sister, and one brother, as well as her two husbands.

She is survived by four daughters, two granddaughters, three grandsons, three son-in-laws, two sisters, four brothers, three aunts, one uncle, six step children, and many nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

Lizzie lived through many hardships on the farm during the depression years, with Ole and her family. There were years when the wind blew away the garden seeds and grain, sand covered the yard, and there was no rain. When weather permitted, she grew tremendous gardens, picked berries, and preserved foods most of the summer months.

Winters were spent spinning, knitting, crocheting, and sewing for the family. She and Ole fed many men who rode box-cars during the early 30's, stopping off anywhere looking for work, food and a bed. She always managed to have a fresh doughnut, or a cinnamon bun with a cup of coffee for almost anyone who stopped in. Their yard was alive with chickens, turkeys, geese, ducks, goats, sheep, cats, dogs, cattle, pigs, and horses over the years. She enjoyed music, and played the piano for self-entertainment. Ole played the violin for many community events.

Mrs. Fossen was active in the Metiskow Lutheran Ladie's Aid for many years, donating chickens and pies for suppers, hand-made quilts, and embroidered items for sales. In later years, she also was active in the Homemakers Club of Metiskow.

Lizzie feared for the extinction of all wild life. She communed with nature. She delighted at seeing the first crow of spring, hearing robins and meadowlarks sing, picking pussy willows and crocuses. She enjoyed hearing coyotes howling on a cold moonlit night, snow crunching under her feet, owls hooting, loons laughing on the lake, and frogs croaking in a pond. She provided houses for bluebirds, and fed suet to the chickadees. Her yard, particularly during her last years, was a riot of color. She grew flowers both inside and outside her house. She got up to see pretty sunrises, revelled in the beauty of prairie sunsets, autumn colors, and northern lights. Her hobbies were innumerable, amongst them: the collecting of rocks, seashells, leaves, drift-wood, dolls from all over the world, salt and pepper shakers, raising canaries, and toy pomeranian dogs. She even considered collecting friends as one of her hobbies. This, she told us from her sick bed as we counted the many dozens of cards she received.

During her last years with Pete, much time was spent fishing, visiting in their lake cabin by the wood-burning stove on rainy nights, and picnicing on the sandy beach, when the water was low enough to do so. Pete was a great story teller. He loved good times and good friends, and hard work.

Upon moving to Marwayne, Mrs. Fossen joined the Senior Citizen's Club, adding more friends to her "collection".

Initially, upon being told that she had a terminal illness, Lizzie was sad. She still had things she wanted to do. Her own words were: "I have so much to live for, but it is good to have no regrets." "God has been so good to me". She was able to give strength even when she could not turn over in bed by herself. She loved life, and really felt that Heaven could not be any better than this one had been.

THE RALPH GAGE STORY
R. Gage



Gladys, Ralph and Curley Gage, 1943.



Grain Buyers about 1939 - L to R: J. Armitage, Ernie Henry, Doug Otto, Curly Gage, Howard Gammon, Ed Lee.

I was born in Duchess, Alberta, November 18, 1922. The only son of Jesse Ralph (Curly) and Gladys Gage. Not long after I was born dad sold his small cattle ranch and went to buying grain. We lived in the small town of Bracken, Sask. until 1931 when we moved to Mazeppa, Alberta. We moved to Marwayne in 1938 so my sister, Gloria and I could attend high school.

The five years at Marwayne High School were the most memorable years of my life. I worked for Bill Curtis at the O.K. Economy Store. Out of the \$4.20 a week I was paid and the Journal paper route I bought my first car. It was a 1921 Model T, with a sign on it that said "pray as you enter". It was the pride and joy of Syd Ladell, Bill Meiklejohn, Jerry Barr and myself. Mel Barr used to help us keep it in gas.

I joined the R.C.A.F. in 1943 and was discharged in 1946, having spent two years in England.

I farmed with Bill Meiklejohn in 1947 and moved to Edmonton that winter and went to work for Horne and Pitfield as a city salesman. I met Helen in Edmonton and was married in October 1948 at her folks home in Irma, Alberta. Her parents, Jerry and Maude Hurst owned and operated the Irma Machine Works. Helen has two sisters, Gladys and Iris.

In 1950 we applied for a Visa to live in the U.S.A. and moved to Oregon in November of that year. Our oldest child, Gloria, was born in Edmonton in 1949. Thomas was born in 1951 in Portland, Ore. Karol was born in 1952 in Portland and Linda was born in 1955 in the Dalles, Ore.

Gloria now lives in Las Vegas, has two daughters, Tina Marie and Tessa Anne. Thomas is not married and is working in construction in Colorado. Karol is married and has a girl and a boy, Heather Leah and John Thomas. Linda is married and has two boys, Jacob and Samuel. Since moving to Oregon in 1950 we have lived in Portland where I worked for Safeway. We then moved to Madras, Oregon where I managed Earl's Market for two years. Safeway bought the store and I got a job in The Dalles, Oregon, managing the Westside Market. We moved back to Portland in 1957 and bought a small grocery store, which we operated for five years. Two large chain stores moved in, one on each side of us so we closed out our store and went back to work for Safeway. Helen is still working for Safeway but I'm working for an Independent market. We have purchased a small filbert farm and hope to retire here in Boring, Ore.



Helen and Ralph - October 1978, 30th Anniversary.

THE J.S. GARDINER FAMILY



Francis and Jim Gardiner.

1956 - in front of first home in Marwayne. Donna Giles at back. Gary, Don, Gail and Theo.

In late August 1954, we moved from southern Alberta (Gem) where we had resided for six years, with our four small children to make Marwayne our new home. Jim had sent in an application to the Vermilion School Office and within two days had word that he was accepted as Principal of the Marwayne School. We had a real rush of packing our belongings, and heavy rain prevented our leaving for a good number of days but finally by the very last few days of August, we were on our way and arrived in Marwayne where rains had also ruined roads and school opening was delayed for a week, so it gave us time to get settled in our new home before Jim had to get underway with his duties. How well I remember how the kiddies were so upset and didn't want to leave all their friends in the Gem District, but how soon they had a whole new circle of companions and were happier than ever.

Gary, our oldest was 12 years - Theo 10, Gail 8 and Donny 5 were soon involved in activities in the school, church and community, attending Sunday School in the United Church, Cubs, Scouts, Explorers, C.G.I.T. and 4-H groups. They all graduated from high school and went on to higher education and positions. Gary taught school in Dewberry and Vermilion after his B.Ed. from University of Alberta and then went back to studies at Alberta and also Princeton, New Jersey, where he received his Ph.D. He has been on the staff of Southern Illinois University in Edwardsville for the last eight years. He was married to Maura Kinsella in January 1968 after flying home at Christmas time while attending the Edinburgh University on a Rotary Scholarship. They have one son James Smith II. Theo lost his life disastrously in November 1964 while he was employed with Elsa Mines in the Yukon. After a year at U. of A., Gail went on to Vancouver where she graduated from St. Paul's Hospital in August 1969. She nursed at St. Paul's for a couple of years and



Don's first year at school.

after touring Europe for six months, settled in Toronto where she is Charge Nurse at Wellesley Hospital. She was married in 1977 to Paul West and are still residents in Toronto. Don went on to U. of A. and graduated with his B.Sc. in 1973 while he was employed with Waterous Diesel and has been the Data Processor with that firm for a number of years. He was married to Audrey Espetveidt in 1968 and they have two sons Craig and Quentin and live in Edmonton.

The years I spent in Marwayne are mostly pleasant memories and my association with the church groups, Ladie's Aid (United Church Women) part time organist and choir member and leader of the C.G.I.T. will never be forgotten. Many times I'm afraid I didn't have much to offer to my groups but my work with all those girls was so worthwhile and so rewarding and how often I look back and think of so many incidents and experiences. To all the girls that were in my groups may I wish them all the best and how I loved you all.

Jim was always happy with his staffs and students where in 14 years as Principal, great numbers of pupils graduated and many high honors who went on to higher education and greater honors. We moved to Nanaimo in 1968 where Jim was accepted as a teacher of English 11 and 12 in the Nanaimo Secondary School, and just retired June 1977 and is now enjoying his hobbies of gardening and sports. I have been with the Homemaker's Service ever since coming out here and again I find it a most gratifying part-time occupation.

LLOYD GAWLEY STORY **Donna Isert**

In 1943 Lloyd and Pat Gawley moved from Czar, Alberta by truck. With them came two girls, two dogs and their meagre belongings. This is the beginning of a long history of dogs in the Gawley family.

Mom and dad worked for a few years for Dick Hines. Each summer, they moved to the Hines lease where about 2,000 head of cattle were pastured at this time. This included all the Hines cattle and Oscar Peterson's. The highlight of these days was around the first of July when the branding of new calves took place. The blood and sweat of these bygone days hasn't been repeated since. In 1945 they moved off the lease permanently to the "Brocke place". In 1947 they moved to the "Lier place". Life

was progressing nicely. They had accumulated chickens, milk cows, pigs, horses and two new dogs. In 1948 one more daughter came along. Our home at this time was heated by coal and wood. The wood was hauled in and chopped and the coal was bought in Heinsburg. Mom and dad milked 10 or 11 cows twice a day. There was no power and running water so things were done by hand. In the spring of each year dad went to the North Saskatchewan to saw ice, loading the truck and storing it in an ice house. This was composed of one large bare room half filled with sawdust. The cream was stored in the ice until shipping day. We never did have any convenience at the Lier place except a phone which was used by many. Conveniences weren't all that important at that time. Friendship was the ultimate. This included Tully Benson, who passed away in 1963, Chilly Maas and the lifelong friendship of Oscar and Hilda Peterson. Our nearest neighbours and best friends were Leona and Alex Benson with their four children. They lived a hop, skip and a jump away.

In 1955 dad went to work for the Tulliby Lake Association. With him, he took his horse and two dogs. Mom and three girls began to run the home place during the summer. The first experience we had without a man was a milk cow that headed back from the association and got into an alkali lake. She came home with a very swollen udder. Mom, Elaine and Barb proceeded to put this cow in a chute to milk her. They put a "squeeze" on her (which is an apparatus made of wood in order to hold the cow still). Unaware that this cow had been eating new grass, Elaine gets at the back to milk her. Everything was going fine until the inevitable happened. Elaine stood wiping her face and promised never to eat lettuce again.

Another experience we had was the day Barb decided to ride dad's stallion, Geronimo. Having been threatened with our lives by dad to stay away and mom's ignorance of the threat, we proceeded to saddle him. As he pranced and danced, the excitement grew. Alas, we had him saddled. Barb had one foot in the stirrup - dad comes riding in from the association very unexpectedly and Barb was the most surprised person of all.

As the years went by we all had a crack at being dad's third rider. The beauty, serenity and knowledge of the Association has never left us. This includes us girls, Linda Katzmarzyk, the Bullock and Miller nephews and of course all the Carson kids. The newest editions to this list are his granddaughters, Terry and Jackie.

In 1956, we moved to a small acreage in Marwayne. We had power for the first time in our lives. Dad was still riding in the summer for the Association. At this time, they were herding two to three thousand cattle. The family's best known stories about the Association are in 1957 and 1958. In the fall of 1957, dad and his rider were holding 2,000 anxious cattle in a snow storm. About seven in the morning, they built fires against the fence lines hoping to hold the cattle. As the fires burnt down, dad asked his man to rekindle them. With fire in his eyes he turned to dad and said "What do you think I am - a Boy Scout?" and proceeded to leave dad's employment the following year. The next fall was a late fall and the farmers were taking off their crops. In the meantime dad's rider had broke his leg so on October 15th dad proceeded to herd 2,000 head of cat-

tle by himself and his two dogs. We had the most entertaining night of our lives as when dad wasn't whistling for "Bob" (his dog), he was slapping leather, all night long. By the next spring all troubles were forgotten.

In 1964 mom and dad bought the Swanson house and are still residing there. In the fall of 1978 mom and dad celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary.

Elaine married Claude Adams and they reside in his hometown of Great Village, Nova Scotia. They have three children and Claude is a carpenter.

Barb married Jack Lennon and they reside in Edmonton. They have four children and Jack works as a Boilermaker in Sundance, Alberta.

Donna married Clare Isert and they have two children. Clare has a hotel in Humboldt, Sask.

WILLIAM GILES STORY

Bill Giles came from Paisley, Bruce County, Ontario to Munson, Alberta in 1912. From there he came to this area in 1919. They settled on SW 31-52-2-W4 in the Bellcamp District. Bill and his first wife Birdie, who was an invalid were accompanied by Birdie's sister who was a registered nurse. Birdie passed away shortly after they moved here.

Bill later married Carrie Miller and they raised three sons and a daughter. Bill Junior is a teacher at Drumheller where he and his wife Adrine live. Eldon is an electronic engineer, he and his wife Karen and family live in Richmond, B.C. Wayne is a Doctor specializing in research in ailments of the heart and crib death. Wayne and his Barbara and family live in Texas, U.S.A. Bill and Carrie lost their lovely daughter, Donna of Leukemia as a teenager.

Bill was very active in community life and church. He was an ardent horseman, for many years a breeder of Clydesdale horses and recognized as an expert judge of horses. Bill talked about and remembered horses like they were people. "Do you mind the brown horses with the back white socks?, he'd say or "the sleek little black filly your Father had?" or such questions often put out minds to work on horse stories. Bill was a very kind and generous neighbor. He was an excellent farmer and manager.

After his retirement from farming he engaged in a fertilizer business for several years, until his final retirement in 1972. Bill passed away in January 1974.

Carrie makes her home in the David Thompson Manor in Marwayne.



Mrs. Hannah, ?, W. Currie, J.R. Hannah, Ben Shaw, Hellen T., Roy Pinsent, Muriel Aston, Katherine Shaw, Jean Hannah.

THE ELMER GOWER STORY

Elmer Gower



Ken and wife and family.

I was born in Lashburn, Sask. the year 1923. My parents lived at Marsden, Sask. 2½ miles from town on a farm. I had one brother, Bruce and three sisters, Helen, Trellice and Donna. I attended school at Marsden and after graduation from grade 12 I enlisted into the R.C.A.F. as an Aero Engine Mechanic, attending school at Saskatoon and St. Thomas, Ontario. Upon, completion of school I was posted overseas to work in Bomber Squadron in Northern England.

I met my wife, Alvida when she was working in Saskatoon, she was born at Conwood, Sask. and was raised on her parent's farm at Mont Nebo, Sask. She attended the Mistawysis School. Her family consisted of three brothers and three sisters. She worked at Prince Albert, Sask. and then moved to Saskatoon where we met and were married in 1943.

Our family consists of one son, Kenneth born in 1945 at Lloydminster. After returning home to Marsden, I started to work for the Searle Grain Co. at Marsden and that same year I transferred to Tatsfield, Sask. where I remained for a year. In 1947, I transferred to Rusylvia, Alberta. It was here that our son attended school at Rusylvia, Derwent and Clondonald, In 1959, I transferred to Marwayne still with the Searle Grain Co. and Kenneth completed his high school. After graduation he started to work with the Toronto Dominion Bank at Marwayne and later was transferred to Oyen, Alberta.

He now lives in Lloydminster and is married to Marion Hardy, who was born and raised in the Maidstone area. They have two children, one girl, Tracy and one boy, Bryan.

While living in Marwayne I have been Leader of the Boy Scouts, President and Secretary Treasurer of the Legion and Treasurer of the B.P.O.E. Elks.

My wife, Alda belongs to Royal Purple and the Legion Auxiliary. We both enjoy curling, hockey, golfing and camping and plan to retire in Marwayne.

OBERT AND VIOLET GUNDERSON

By Violet (Isert) Gunderson



Obert and Violet Gunderson and family.

My parents, Rudolph and Ida (Rossek) Isert, both came from Germany (dad in 1898) to St. Paul, Minnesota, where they were married. From there they came to Canada with their three boys, Rudi, Paul and Herbert. They took up a homestead on Section 12, the N.E. quarter, Township 53, Range 4 West of the fourth Meridian, joining Fred Skinner, Lewis Gardner and John Bierman on the same section. They built a log house with a sod roof, and when it rained they had to catch the drips from the ceiling to keep things dry inside. They later built a new frame house which is still standing. I also remember a pair of oxen the folks had at that time. My twin sister Lily and I were born in 1908 in Dewberry.

In those early years there were a lot of prairie fires and the smoke was so thick we felt the fire was closing in on us. Lily and I were terrified and we would sit in the democrat thinking we were safe there.

My dad worked in Frank and Brule Coal Mines to make extra money, leaving my mother and the rest of the family at the farm. Those were hard times. My mother used to tell us that her grocery order one Christmas was lard, coal oil and flour. Her saddest time was when she couldn't buy anything for the children for Christmas. The boys snared rabbits for meat, trapped muskrats and sold skins for some money. I remember ma, as we called her (Podgie as the Community knew her), telling us that when they first landed in Canada, she was a cook in the Islay Hotel. She told how my three older brothers who were with her could have had all the good food they wanted, but had no appetite for it. Later, when on the homestead, they had ravishing appetites but not the same variety of food to choose from.

Harry was born four years after us and later our youngest brother, Arthur. If we children got sick (and it seemed that we got everything as it came around) our special treat was a can of tomatoes, for which one of the boys would ride horseback four miles to Dewberry. There was only a Post Office and a store combined, that Eli Sweet owned first, and the the Hardwicks. We attended the Hazeldine School which was kitty-corner across from the Charlie Maltais farm. The school was later moved to Hazeldine itself. In spite of the hard times, we were a happy family and had many good times together.

The railroad came within a mile of our farm in approximately 1926, at a siding which was later named Hazeldine.



June and Ron Mix family, back row, L. to R.: Darrell, Ron, Rhonda and Bradley. Front, L. to R.: Shannon, June and Clinton.

Obert's parents Gerhard and Sigrid Gunderson, along with their four children, came to Norway Valley from Minnesota in 1911. From there they moved to Marwayne in about 1928. Obert's dad built the home they lived in which later became the Marwayne Nursing Home. His folks then moved to the United States. Mrs. Kidder operated the Nursing Home, Mrs. Janet Ferguson was the Nurse, and Dr. Hasinoff was the doctor then. Our daughter, Barbara, was born in the Nursing Home in 1943. We were the last patients there, with the "closed" sign already on the door, and Dr. Hasinoff had already gone to Mannville. Later the Nursing Home was bought by Clary Hancock and presently is owned by Al and Doreen Lowrie.

Obert was born in 1906 in Lac La Parle, Minnesota. He was six years old when they came to Canada. To finish his grade VIII he attended the Tring School and stayed at the James Young place, doing chores and hauling firewood for his room and board. Mrs. Young was the teacher. He returned home to Norway Valley, coming back later to Dewberry, Hazeldine and Marwayne Districts to work. We were married in Mannville in 1933 in the Lutheran Church. Our first home was in the country near Lewis Gardiners. The house was later moved into Hazeldine where Obert worked as a Mechanic for the Gardiner Brothers.

While living in Hazeldine our first daughter, June, was born in the Islay Hospital in 1934. In 1935 we moved to Marwayne and lived in the Ben Bremner house. Obert worked as a mechanic for my brother, Rudi, who owned Marwayne Motors, which he had built in 1939 and '40. Rudi had the power plant to supply the towns lighting, which was closed down at midnight each night. Mrs. Violet Umiker and little Jimmy were our neighbors on the west side and on the east were the Ben Shaws'. Fred and Lorraine Bobroske later built a home in between us and Shaws.

One Sunday morning Obert, daughter June and I were all dressed to go out, when June, who was two years old, decided to take a stroll. We found her at a well nearby, walking in the narrow water trough, shoes and all! Consequently we had to get Mr. Berg out to open his store to buy a new pair of shoes



Dwight Gunderson family, L to R: April, Dwight, Marty and Delores.

We left Marwayne in the fall of 1936 and June started school in Norway Valley. Our only son, Dwight, was born in Elk Point Hospital in 1941.

We returned to Marwayne and took up residence in the Moorehead house, next to the school, which June then attended. Some of her teachers were Miss Henderson, Blodwin Parker, Pat Easton, Mr. Russell and Mr. Lampitt. Dwight started school in Marwayne with Betty McRobert as his teacher. Our neighbours here were the Chrests, Suders and Spences.

Once when Dwight was not yet two years old, he became very ill, and since there was no resident doctor, Mrs. Janet Ferguson stayed with us all night. Even though keeping in touch with the doctor in Mannville by phone during the night, we thought we'd lose him by morning, and in spite of the doctors instructions not to move him, we took him to Mannville Hospital, and he eventually recovered. How we appreciated Mrs. Ferguson for her untiring help, never refusing anyone. We all owe her a debt of gratitude. One afternoon, Dwight who was a preschooler, decided he wanted an early education and wandered off next door into the high school classroom and sat in the doorway, while I searched the yard over for him. The teacher and pupils saw me looking so sent one of the girls home with him.

Miss McKenzie was Junes' first music teacher. Later we had to go to Kitscoty to Mrs. Batty. I drove in on Saturdays with the four pupils, June, Martha Swanson, Shirley Kidder and Tyson Spence, while Mrs. Spence looked after our two children Dwight and Barbara.

We then bought the Bill Marfleet farm and lived there. Reuben Johnson rented the land on crop share basis. Ed Quists were our closest neighbors. We attended the Alliance Church in Marwayne and were there during the building of the church. The Pastors who served while we were there, were Keeley, Cheeseman and Lester.

After leaving Marwayne we lived in Lloydminster a few years, and then lived in Vermilion for about nine years.

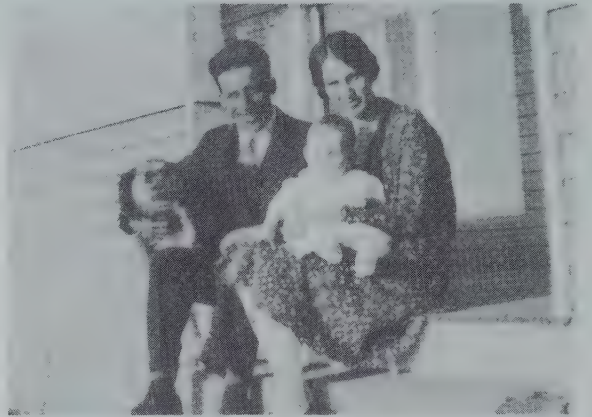
June married Ron Mix from Vermilion. They live on an acreage near Edmonton and have five children, Darrell, Rhonda, Bradley and the twins Shannon and Clinton. Ron owns Mix Brothers, Mix the Mover and Instant Road Repair. He is involved in various church activities and does a lot of public speaking.

Dwight married Dolores Colin of Lac La Hache, British Columbia. They live on an acreage five miles out of Williams Lake and have two children, April and Marty. Dwight is a Sawyer, Millwright and presently is a foreman for the Merrill-Wagner Plywood-Plant, a division of Weldwood of Canada. He is involved in various sports and has won many trophies.

Barbara married Norm Hotte and lives in Edmonton. They have three children, Darrin, Ryan and Allana. Norm is the Head of Office Equipment Maintenance for the Western Region of the Federal Government.

We came to Edmonton in April, 1969 from British Columbia and the Northwest Territories. We enjoy living in Edmonton, where Obert is a salesman in Real Estate with Block Brothers.

CLARENCE AND RUTH HANCOCK

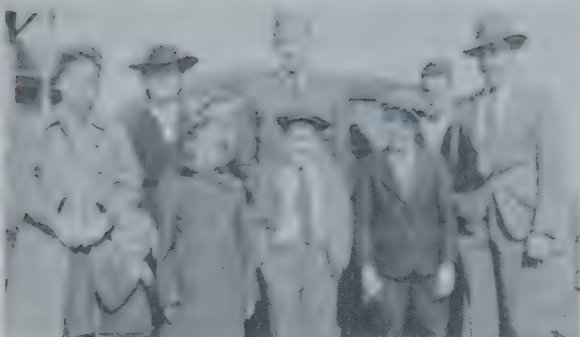


Clary, Ruth and Gordon, 1931.

This story begins with the coming of my parents and grandparents to this area, which at that time was mostly unsettled wilderness. Early in the 1900's my grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Marfleet of Wainfleet, England decided to come to Canada, the promised land, so they thought, where you could get 160 acres of land for \$10.00 and a lot of hard work, they found out later on. Three of their sons had come out with the Barr Colonists in 1903 to homestead. So on April 19, 1904, they with three of their daughters, Fan, Florence and Emma and son, left Liverpool, England for Canada. Arriving in Edmonton on May 6th to be met by the sons already in Canada. After spending about a month in Edmonton while the men built a scow, they loaded it with all their belongings and came down river to our present Lea Park bridge site. Travelling by day and camping on the riverbanks at night, they reached the landing place at the mouth of the Vermilion River June 7th, 1904. The 12 mile trip from the river to their homestead site was made by team and wagon, most of the family walking the whole way. This homestead site was about one mile south east of our present village.

As Grandma Marfleet was a semi-invalid at the time, what a rough trip it must have been for her. Once on the homestead, work was started on a log house and other buildings, and so their life in Canada began.

About this same time my father, Wm. Ashworth was also thinking of coming to Canada. He had spent 20 years or more as a seaman on various types of sailing ships and had earned his Captain's certificate. On his many trips around the world, dad heard great tales of this wonderful land of Canada. So in 1903 he left the sea and came to this country, working at various jobs that fall and winter. Early in 1904, accompanied by Mr. A.E. Shortell and his son Bert, a trip was made by team and sleigh from Edmonton to what later on became the Stretton District, in search of homesteads. Dad decided on



1940's - Back - L. to R.: Doreen, Mrs. Ashworth, Bill Ashworth, Gordon and Clary. Front - Neil, Marian and Mac, and Don.

the S.W. of 34-51-3-W4, Mr. Shortell and son the east half of the same section. Later, that same year a trip by scow was made, coming down river to the landing as it was then called, bringing with them all their homestead supplies, as well as Mr. Shortell's wife and family of four.

As was usual in those early pioneer days, dad set to work building a log shack and other buildings, all with sod roofs. Material for doors, windows, etc. was purchased from Lloydminster's first lumber yard and hauled over prairie trails to the homestead site, a two day trip.

In July 1905, Wm. Ashworth and Florence Marfleet were married in St. Patrick's Anglican Church, Streamstown by the Rev. Smyth. The first wedding in that little pioneer church.

It was in this two-roomed log shack that I was born one rainy September morning. One of the first babies born in Stretton area. There was no doctor or nurse, just dad as mother's only attendant. Later on a neighboring homesteader's wife came in to take charge, a Mrs. Lively, who with her sister worked hard to get the first Islay Hospital going.

On this homestead my brother Bill and I grew up and attended Stretton School. Many times we walked the almost three miles there and back, as there were no heated school buses in those days. Later on as we grew older, we drove a single horse and buggy or cutter in the winter time. For many years mother boarded the teachers so we usually had company to and from school.

Clarence, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hancock, was born in Ontario and took most of his schooling there, coming west with his parents to Saskatchewan in 1911 or 1912. In 1915 or 16 the family moved west again to a farm which later on became part of the Bridstow School District. This land had been homesteaded by Alfred Sonley, a brother of Mrs. Hancock's. This farm home was one mile west of my dad's homestead.

In 1929, Clary and I were married in the Greenwood United Church. This was a church which had been built around 1906 and was known then as "Fair Haven" Methodist. Some years later it was moved one mile west and then became "Greenwood" United.

After our marriage, we moved into a new "Alladin" home, which Clary had built on the N.E. of 32-51-3. They were pre-cut homes and cost around \$1,100.00, for a completely finished three-bedroom house, not including the basement. After about ten years or so of farming this land, Clary decided he

would like to try some other line of work. He had suffered from asthma all his life, so grain dust, etc., really bothered him. So while I stayed on the farm with hired help, and a young family of five, including twins, Clary took a job in the growing hamlet of Marwayne delivering farm fuel for B.A. Oil. This was done from a small oil shed, about where the municipal grader shed is now, with a truck and barrels, and what a job it was to keep track of those barrels. Clary also had the Oliver Implement Agency for awhile then too.

After a year or so of this work, Clary came back to the farm for awhile. Then in 1941 he bought a small business from Carl and Alf Tannas. This was a small service station and oil business known then as Gas and Oil Products. This company was later bought out by Anglo-American, then Royalite and finally Gulf Oil Canada. This small building was destroyed by fire a few days after Clary took over the business. A larger building was put up after the fire, which over the years has been remodelled to its present state, the one now managed by my oldest son, Gordon. During this time I continued to stay on the farm.

In the fall of 1943, we sold the farm, livestock, machinery, etc. and I along with our family of six moved into town to live. We bought the former Marwayne Nursing Home from the Civic Affairs Association and that was our home for many years. In 1950 our youngest child and fifth son was born, bringing our family to seven, five boys and two girls. My dad had passed away in 1933, so for many years mother either lived with us or in a small home nearby except for the last four years when she lived in the Pioneer Lodge, where she passed away in 1967 at the age of 92.

For many years, Clary had the Massey-Harris Agency and I believe sold some of the first combines used in this area. He also sold De Soto and Dodge cars and trucks. Clary also had the mail contract to deliver mail from here to Lea Park, once a week. As Gordon and Doreen grew older, they often had this job to do. In those days when the roads weren't always snowplowed in winter, a team and cutter was sometimes used to get the mail there and back. Clary also had a partner for awhile, a Mr. Vern Paulson from Edmonton and when my brother returned from overseas after the war, he was also a great help to the business.

Over the years a number of people worked there, such as the mechanics in the garage, men who drove the gas truck and girls who worked in the office part. Besides part-time workers during the busy seasons.



Clary Hancock.

About this same time, Clary also bought a half section of land south of town, which was either farmed by hired help or the boys as they grew older. And so there was never many idle moments in our household.

After several years of poor health, Clary passed away in 1955 at the age of 55 and I was left with the two youngest to raise. The business was then taken over by Gordon and Bill Ashworth as a partnership which they continued for sometime. Now the family are all on their own. Gordon is still with Gulf Oil. Doreen Lowrie at the T.D. Bank here, Don in Calgary with Prudential Steel Co., Mac also in Calgary a supervisor for the Alberta Wheat Pool, Marion married Murray Lowrie and they live in Victoria, B.C. Neil in Camrose, Manager of an Acklands Store, and the youngest, Ted, Manager of Gulf Oil Bulk Sales in Wetaskiwin.

GORDON HANCOCK & FAMILY



Gordon and Elva's 25th Anniversary. Back row, L. to R: Morley, Connie, Gordon and Elva. Front: Calvin, Larry and Marlene.

By Gordon Hancock

I was born in the Islay Hospital in the early years of the depression, the eldest son of Clary and Ruth (Ashworth) Hancock. Later the family was increased to seven being Doreen, Don, Mac and Marion (the twins), Neil and Ted. During my young years I remember neighbors situated near us. They were Altons, Pickles, J. Smiths, Urquharts, Hnatows, Potters, O. Smiths, Davis' and Golonowski's. Visiting back and forth was common. My first year in school was at Bridstow School situated 2¼ miles to the west of us. I rode to school and my parents often worried about a seven year old riding alone in all kinds of weather. The teacher walked two miles to be there early to get the fire going before the students arrived. Our school class of 25-30 students consisted of several families, some of who were: A. Becks, J. Hnatows, Tom Altons, Wards, Wilmer and James Barnetts, Landells, Hannas, and Harkins. After the first couple of years our mode of travel consisted of a one horse cart in the summer and a cutter in the winter time. One particular time when Doreen, Donnie and I were going to school our Clyde horse decided to run away, dumping three scared kids, lunch

buckets and books for approximately a half a mile stretch finally demolishing the cart to pieces. It was in 1943 my dad decided to sell the farm, cattle and machinery and move to town where he purchased the Marwayne Nursing Home for our home and the Oliver Machinery and B.A. bulk business from Fred Fredrickson. A year later he purchased the Purity 99 bulk station along with the Massey Harris, Dodge and Desota dealership from Tannas Bros. My father later saw fit to purchase some farm land which we farmed as a side line to supplement the business. During my early teens I helped with the farming and also helped Uncle Art Hancock on the threshing crew. I remember well the 5 o'clock a.m. rising to feed horses and taking on a hearty breakfast before going to the field for a full 12 hour day. Also which comes to mind were the many delicious meals and the late night stories, from the old-timers on the crew, some of which were Buzz Birkett, Olaf Smith, the Davis boys and others. We also found time to wrestle with the French Canadian boys who were out west on harvest excursions. I particularly remember threshing at Paul Katzmarzyks, where Joyce served the most delicious meals and lunches. Later, my father talked Uncle Art into buying a combine, thus ending the threshing era. Hauling fuel was my job, when we had to weigh each 45 gallon barrel of fuel on a scale for correct measure. Over the years it had gone from barrels to tanks, and from gallons to meters. During the war, gas rationing was the talk of the day. There were several types of ration tickets available. One for the farmers who could haul farm produce in a truck, every Model A and Chev Coupe, became a converted ½ ton truck. Truckers, with more fuel available for grain hauling, cattle, etc., and the ordinary car owner with a limited fuel purchase. Gas was only sold from 7 a.m. to 7 p.m. week days, none on Sundays, with a heavy fine imposed on service station operators who did not adhere to the rules. Tires and vehicles could only be purchased with the approval of the war time trade, price and control board and these were to be sold only at the price the board set. During these years I assisted my father in somewhat of a taxi service, delivering expectant mothers to the hospital, picking up passengers from other towns etc. For some years we had the contract to haul the mail from Marwayne to Lea Park, twice a week. On our arrival at Klinkners Store, they would sort the mail and we would wait until the customers from north of the river, also east and west of Lea Park were served. The Tulliby Lake mail was brought in by Mr. Robert Connecki, and sorted. After two or three hours we were ready to return to Marwayne with mail, cream cans, passengers etc. Different modes of travel were used, according to the time of the year. During the years I went to school in Marwayne, sports was one of the most pleasurable happenings, with occasional trips to Dewberry, Kitscoty and Paradise Valley and the most honored events was to play hockey in the Lloydminster and Vermilion ice arenas, a far cry from our own open air rinks. A special event was playing ball at the May 24th ball tournament in Vermilion. Most of these trips were always in the back of Andy Bystrom's or my dad's two ton trucks. Straw for comfort in the winter or just hanging on in the summer. After leaving school in 1947, I attended mechanics school in Edmonton and later with my nephew to be, Terry Hines, attended welding school in Calgary.

When I finished my courses, I joined with my father and Uncle Bill (Purity) Ashworth in the garage and machinery business.

After convincing my dad that two could live cheaper than one, I married Elva (Haskell) from the Riverton area. She was introduced to me by her nephew, Terry Hines, three years previous at Bob and Marion Tyners wedding dance. We were married in the United Church with Rev. Sneddon officiating.



Massey Side Motor Tractor, Gordon driving it in Rodeo Parade in late 1940's.

Written by Elva

Our first home was the living quarters above the old Bill Campbell Store (situated where our A.G. T. is now). From our second storey windows, there was never a dull moment, especially Saturday nights as we could look right down into the bar windows across the street. We only lived there a few months until we moved into and rented Aunt Fan's (Shaw) house, where Dave Rooks lives now. We were joined by our first son, Larry, while we were living there. Slop pails and carrying water were the order of the day, especially wash days. I had taken a home ec. course at the college in Vermillion (V.S.A.) and was sure they had covered homemaking in every detail but only to find out they just covered the bare necessities. Like they never even mentioned that even very young babies (bare) could flip themselves off their table while being bathed, which Larry did, scaring us badly and having to call in Mrs. Ferguson to assure us that goose eggs do disappear in time. But by 1957 we had learned a lot as Connie, Marlene, and Morley had come into the picture. We bought the house we are still living in from Halvor and Sally Leir in 1954. It was still slop pails to carry but there was a utility room with a pump from the cistern and the little building out at the back which was neatly papered with rose designed oilcloth to match the curtains in the utility room and the upstairs bedrooms. There was also roses in the bedroom paper and larger ones in the living room. We got the impression that Sally did **love** roses. Water and sewer came to us in 1957, which was appreciated by all and still is. Marwayne water is the best. I guess we will always remember the winter of '56 and '57. The big blizzards started early in November and were a regular thing every weekend, so by the first part of March, roads were very impassable and I was not welcome around home at all as Marlene was due soon. The first Saturday morning in March, Gordon decided, as well as Auntie Doreen and others that I was to go to Lloyd. So we started out, picking up Jack Culford, who happened to be walking by on his way up town to fetch the mail. He was along for

moral support but later found out it was for pushing and shovelling support. East of town (roads were blocked solid to Kitscoty) we were joined by two more pregnant women, Grace Allen and Irene Witzaney. Herman Bystrom was with Witzaneys for more support. Al Lowrie was ahead of the cavalcade, he wasn't pregnant, he was just on his way to work. We finally got to Lloyd at 5 p.m. after being pushed out, pulled out, shovelled out and finally the snow plow from Lloyd met us and we followed it in the last eight miles. I was taken in by Harvey and Donna Bowtell, and Jack and Gordon had rooms at the Alberta Hotel and were not able to get home until Monday. Jack kept in contact with Chucky by phone to make sure the chores were being done while he was on a holiday. I managed to get home for a few days before Marlene was born on the 26th. I guess the only ones who appreciated seeing me was Larry and Connie. Men got so excited at times like this. We managed to get all these four "little lambs of God" (Lloyd Berg's favorite expression) to school by 1963 and I had a short holiday until the next year when Calvin appeared on the scene. He weighed in at 10 lbs. 15 ozs. So that is our family. Calvin is in grade 10 now so is nearly through school. Over these years Gordon was very active in community work and it was his pleasure to serve in many organizations as president of Marwayne Board of Trade Civic Affairs, Chamber of Commerce, Town Council for eight years, three years as Mayor also arena board. Scout Group Committee. President Alberta Midget Hockey Association, Exalted Ruler of Marwayne Elks and presently Worshipful Master in the Kitscoty Masonic Lodge.

Larry and Morley are living in Marwayne and in business with their dad. Connie is married to Wayne Huehnice from the Grainview District where he farms. They have two children; Jamie Dee and Kirby Gordon. Marlene is living in Lloydminster and working in the Alberta Medical Clinic as stenographer. This community has been good to us and we have enjoyed many good times with friends and family.



Pool Elevators, October 7, 1973.

A. M. LADELL Distributor of Chevrolet, Oldsmobile and Oakland Cars	J. R. QUIST McCormick-Deering Farm Implements Tractors, Repairs, Twine and Service Whippet, Willys-Knight Motor Cars	MARWAYNE HOTEL Just a Real Home away from Home GOOD DINING ROOM
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Pocket Directory
and
BOOSTER GUIDE
of
Marwayne
ALBERTA
The Progressive Town

C.P.R. Time Table

EASTBOUND ARRIVES:
Monday, Wednesday and Friday, - - - 2.20 p.m.

WESTBOUND ARRIVES:
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, - - - 9 a.m.

The ballasting on the new line will be completed through to Edmonton early in August when it is expected a regular passenger service will commence

MARWAYNE
An Ideal Place to
Make Your Home

There are now six elevators at Marwayne, and total number bus. of grain shipped out are: 1927, 474,000; 1928, 640,000; 1929, 720,000, with a considerable quantity of cream, eggs and poultry. Marwayne has two cattle buyers, and quite a quantity of cattle are shipped from this point. Facilities for education have been well provided for in the erection of a two-roomed school, and of the United Church is contemplated in the near future.

BEN F. SHAW Fresh & Cured Meats Phone 1218 A GOOD PLACE TO MEAT	J. H. JARDINE General Merchant SERVICE AND HONEST VALUE IS OUR MOTTO	FRED MARFLEET Commissioner for Oaths and General Insurance Agent
--	--	--

R. H. PARSONS
Has several good buys in both raw and improved lands
All Classes of Insurance and Farm Loans.

Agent for C.P.R. and Hudson Bay Lands, also Private Lands
Notary Public

VROLSON BROS. Livery Barn and Feed Stable Marwayne Alberta	The Aston Drug Co. THE MEDICAL HALL <i>With Everything a well-stocked Drug Store should have</i>
---	--



First lumber buildings on new townsite.



J. H. Jardine store.



The crowd at the First Sports Day, July 1927. Taken on grounds where hall is now located.

H. B. Hall & Son, Ltd

Groceries, Dry Goods, Men's
Wear, Boots and Shoes, etc.

Where CASH Buys More and
Better Merchandise

Hannah & Morrison

General Hardware, Stoves,
Paints and Oils, Harness
Parkhill Bedding

Massey-Harris Agent

Sherwood Bakery

Crispy Crust Bread, Pies, Cakes
and Pastry, Confectionery and
Ice Cream, Cigarettes and
Tobaccos

Business Enterprises

LARGE PUBLIC SCHOOL, 2 GENERAL STORES, BLACKSMITH
SHOP, 2 LUMBER YARDS, LIVERY BARN, HOTEL, BANK OF
TORONTO, CONFECTIONERY, DEPOT, POOL ROOM AND BARBER
SHOP, BUTCHER SHOP, 6 ELEVATORS, 2 OIL SHEDS, REAL
ESTATE OFFICE, 2 GARAGES, 3 IMPLEMENT AGENCIES, MUNICI-
PAL OFFICE, TELEPHONE OFFICE, 1 RESTAURANT, 1 BAKERY,
DOCTOR, DRUGGIST and SHOE REPAIR SHOP.

UMIKER & GRAY Garage

Whippet and Willys-Knight Cars
Agent for B.A. Oils and Greases
J. I. Case Machinery

Superior Lumber Yard Limited

LUMBER, BUILDING MATERIAL
AND COAL

*Build Better Buildings with our
Lumber*

MOORHEAD BROS.

**Billiard Hall
and**

Barber Shop

Town Officials

BOARD OF TRADE

President

FRED MARFLEET

Secretary-Treasurer

ART REISHUS

Vice-President

DR. R. J. LANGSTON

Medical Health Officer



Front row, l. to r.: Jerry Ferris, Afton Blades, Shirley Johnson, Columbine Hines, Harleen Hines, Beverley Campbell, Florence Otto, Anita Omstead, Marie Cote, Gertrude Crowther, Audrey Barr, Jean Cunningham, Murray Lowrie. 2nd Row, l. to r.: Mac Hancock, Irene Wilson, Noella Thompson, Irene Cote, Marion Hancock, Frances McGirr, Betty

**IRMA HENDERSON
Irma Harvie (Henderson)**

Our family homestead was located on Section 30, Township 46, Range 3 west of the 4th Meridian in the Sidcup District, now known as the Paradise Valley District. I was the youngest of five girls, being born at home with the help of two ladies in the neighborhood, Mrs. Harry Taylor and Mrs. John Gaunt, both of the Moyerton District.

My father, Albert Henderson and my mother, Barbara Lockhart were both born in Ontario. In their early years they were both employed in the City of Toronto. After marriage they decided to move westward, stopping first in Carman, Manitoba. Following a brief stay there they continued on in 1910 to their homestead in the Sidcup area. I recall hearing them tell of the hard work they encountered breaking the land with a one furrow walking plow pulled by a team of oxen. Also, of the many times they fought prairie fires that threatened their homes and possessions.

The first home they built was made of sod. When a beautiful big two storey, five bedroom home was erected the sod one was used as a blacksmith shop. In it my father had built a forge where he heated plow shears for sharpening, both for himself and surrounding neighbors. Many horses in the area were shod at this blacksmith shop. Ill-health forced my father to give up farming and he passed away in January 1937 and mother in 1966.

My parents were always keenly interested in education, literature, music and community affairs. My father had a keen ear for music and without a lesson could play on the violin any selection you wished to hum or whistle. He played at dances for miles around being accompanied by an older sister on the organ. They owned a Heintzman piano which was a real luxury in those days and I am proud to say I still have that piano in my possession. They helped organize the Clare School District in 1912 and my father served on the Board of Trustess for a number of years before it was closed in 1941.

Bobroske, Doris Shaw, David Lowrie. 3rd row, l. to r.: Olive Cote, Alvin Cote, Leon ?, Tyson Spence, Shirley Bobroske, Darlene Marshall. 4th row, l. to r.: George Holland, Billie Giles, Joan Ferguson, Donald Hancock, Leonard Crowther, Arthur Berg. Top row, l. to r.: Jackie Ferris, Harley Rea, Fred Otto, Jerry Marshall.

The early 1900's were years of pioneering in these communities. As my next older sister and I were growing up money was still scarce. My mother worked hard cooking for hired men, keeping the family as well as boarding the school teacher. She also kept the Sidcup Post Office in her home for many years. This entailed driving 10 miles by horse and buggy, to and from Moyerton to pick up incoming and deliver outgoing mail for the community.

I attended Clare School until I completed Grade 9. My parents were unable to send me to the nearest high school in Kitscoty and pay room and board, so I just studied the required courses for grades 10,11 and four subjects of grade 12 at home. By that time the Paradise Valley High School was built so I lived with an older sister, Mrs. R. McElhinney and walked 1½ miles to school to complete my grade 12. No grants or loans were provided by the government in those days. My wish was to become a nurse but my father was now ill in hospital so my mother provided me with the money to attend the Edmonton Normal School. This I have never regretted because I enjoyed every year that I spent in the teaching profession. I am deeply indebted to my parents for the way they struggled and sacrificed to give me my education.

When I graduated from the Edmonton Normal School with a First Class Certificate there was a surplus of teachers. However I felt most fortunate to obtain a school very quickly in the Kinnaird District south of Kitscoty, and I boarded with Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Wright. The enrolment was so heavy in grades 1 to 8 that the school inspector would not allow grade 9 to be taught there. I was also fortunate to receive the statutory minimum salary of \$840. a year. For my second year of teaching I was accepted at the elementary school in the town of Paradise Valley and during the two years I spent there I boarded with my sister again. Here I taught grades 1 to 8. By this time the Vermilion School Division was established which marked the beginning of a new and better era for students and teachers of the area. After spending

two enjoyable years there I was transferred to the Primary Room, grades 1 to 5 inclusive, in the Town of Marwayne. While there I boarded with Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Curtis, a place I could truly call home. The years I taught in Marwayne hold so many pleasant memories. I often think back to the many hours spent in the classroom, the preparation for school festivals, track meets, etc. The co-operation was terrific and I derived a great sense of pride and accomplishment during those years.

I would like to elaborate on a few incidents that might be of interest to present day teachers. During the years that I taught in Marwayne there were no restrictions on the number of students in the classroom. The record number enrolled in the primary room during my employment was 45 students. That was from grade 1 to 5 inclusive. I can assure you the classroom was filled to capacity. There were seven rows of desks across the room and they extended from within three to four feet of the blackboard at the front, and back to my desk at the back of the room.

Each year we participated in a Music Festival, competing against surrounding schools. Practically every student was able to participate for the competitions were many and varied, including elocution, solos, choral singing and choral speech groups. It entailed a lot of work but the training was good, the enthusiasm was usually high and the results were very rewarding.

A similar situation arose in the spring of the year when the schools competed in a track meet. There were no physical education teachers so this was always organized and carried out by the Home Room teachers.

Then too, we must not overlook the Christmas concerts that were a highlight each year. They always provided good entertainment for the community.

The remuneration for our teaching duties, if you were lucky enough to receive the minimum wage, in 1937-38 was \$840. per annum with payments of \$84 per month, over a 10 month period. By 1945 these salaries were somewhere in the vicinity of \$1,500 to \$1,800 per annum, but spread over a 12 month period. This was a step forward for we were not peniless by the time September rolled around again.

I remained in Marwayne five years, until I married Merle J. Harvie of Streamstown, Alberta, who was then a Sergeant with the R.C.A.F. We moved to Calgary where he was stationed. He is now employed in his 33rd year as Supervisor of Maintenance and Operations with Greyhound Lines of Canada.

For six years I clerked in a Specialty Shop on 8th Avenue in Calgary. First I was in the yard goods section, then in lingerie and finally as Manageress of the Ladies Ready to Wear. During this time I was assistant buyer for the Department.

I left the Specialty Shop when our daughter, Donna, now of St. Albert, Alberta, was born. Two and a half years later our son Brian also of St. Albert, was born. They received most of their public school education in Calgary before we were transferred to Edmonton. During these years I did some substitute teaching at the community kindergarten in Calgary and later in the primary grades in St. Albert.

We made our home in St. Albert where Donna and Brian both graduated from the Paul Kane High

School. Donna received the Proficiency Award in grade 12 in Business and was employed with the Bureau of Statistics (Provincial Government) until she was accepted at NAIT in the Dental Assisting Program. She worked in private practice before accepting a position with the Sturgeon Health Unit, where she travelled around to the schools in town and surrounding areas in the Sturgeon Division. In October 1975 she was married to Mr. Douglas Kane of St. Albert. In December 1977 a daughter, Melanie, was born, so now they enjoy life with her in their new home. Brian graduated from the University of Alberta with a Specialization Bachelor of Science Degree in Zoology, then continued on in Computing Science. He is now employed with a private Consulting Firm in the City of Edmonton. He is thoroughly enjoying his work in both of the above fields.

In November 1975 we were transferred to Penitction, B.C. where we are presently living and enjoying the abundance of fruit and the shorter winters. We still experience a very busy and interesting life. I am keenly interested in hearing about or seeing any of my former students and wish them all the very best in life. I am indeed happy to have been able to contribute in the development of the Marwayne area.

HAROLD & LOUISE (McLEAN) HATHAWAY STORY **Harold and Louise Hathaway**



Harold and Louise Hathaway Family, 1959: L. to R.: Harold, Louise. Front: James, Sharon, Marilyn and Betty Anne.

Harold's father, Edward, son of A.E. and Mary Hathaway was one of a family of four sons and two daughters who came from London, England, as a Barr Colonist in 1903 and homesteaded on N.W. 12.49-1, south of Lloydminster. Edward's story is recorded in **Pioneering the Parklands**, Clear Range Section.

Harold Alfred Edward was born in Lloydminster and he has always lived in the Marwayne area. He attended Clear Range School and as he says, "began as late as possible and finished as early as possible." It was there, with the encouragement of one of his teachers, Kathleen (Duckering) Boyce that he first began to sing, when he took a solo part in "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs." He thus began a hobby which he thoroughly enjoys, and he has been a member of the United Church Choir here for over 25 years.

One amusing incident of his early life that Harold recalls is that of visiting with his mother at Mrs. Pete Cunningham's. Mrs. Cunningham, being a hospitable lady, offered him a cookie with caraway seeds on the top, which he refused. Later, his mother asked him why he did not take the cookie. He informed her that it had worms on top. To this day he does not care for caraway.

Harold well remembers, when in 1923, his dad bought their first tractor, a second-hand Fordson, which was used mainly for ploughing and breaking land. He worked at home helping his father with mixed farming and blacksmith work until, in 1940, Mr. Hathaway returned to his trade of coopering (making wooden barrels) and Harold took over the home farm.

I was born and spent my early years at Evesham, Sask., which is about 100 miles south of Marwayne. I graduated from high school there and then took my first year of teacher training at Saskatoon Normal School.

My first school was North Beaver at Dorintosh, Sask. It was a great experience as the land was then being settled by homesteaders, most of whom were from dried-out areas in the south. Most of the homes as well as the school were built of logs and some had dirt floors. I had a wonderful boarding place and everyone was helpful and friendly.

My second school was Millerdale, north-east of Kitscoty for two years. Here I recall the many kindnesses shown me by the Beatons, Blakes, Patnoes, Bucks, McCourts, Van Nortwicks, Pages, Paraykos, Clarks and many others.

In order to be nearer my parents, at Riverton, I moved north to Clear Range School where there were twenty some pupils grades one to nine or ten. As was the custom then, the community sponsored a dance in November at the school, the proceeds of which were used to purchase Christmas gifts and treats for the pupils. So following the custom, a date was set and arrangements made for music (Thorson Pearson, Vic Bystrom, and Bingt Carlson probably). It was expected of the teacher to have moved desks against the wall, put valuables away and prepared the lighting facilities. However, having been raised with an Aladdin lamp, as my mother feared gas lamps, I was not adept at pumping up the gas-lamp-hung-from-the-ceiling. Consequently, the lighting, as the people assembled was very spasmodic. Finally, the lamp gave a parting gasp and we were plunged into total darkness. The teacher was expected to remedy the situation so I timidly groped my way to the door of the boys' cloak room, where, as the men and boys came in, had arranged themselves around the walls. I asked for a volunteer to operate the gas lamp. One of the young men came and got the lamp working again. The volunteer claims he has been repairing appliances for me ever since, as we were married June 23, 1945.

Another Clear Range School incident which I recall was that of the coffee-on-the-wall. Since I felt we needed a stage and backdrop for the Christmas concert I made arrangements with Ted Rea of the Beaver Lumber to borrow an amount of staging and plywood which the fathers kindly assembled. Several of the boys that Christmas were given water pistols as gifts at the concert. The next day when the backdrops were removed we discovered one wall was decorated with coffee stains. I never did detect the culprit!

The boarding place was with Irene and Charlie Boyce which was truly a second home for me during the three years. Part of teaching in a rural school which was very enjoyable was the visits to the pupil's homes, as each parent usually invited the teacher at least once a year.

The school was the centre of community activities. About every second Friday during the winter months there was a card party or a dance or concert to which everyone came. Mr. Phil Adamson was adept at composing plays or just acting ad. lib. One such ad. lib., I remember was one where he and Dorothy acted a play in which Phil was a spoiled child and, it simply "brought down the house". Lewis Lowrie usually acted as our floor manager at dances and very capably "called" for square dances.

Teaching in a one-room country school had its disadvantages in that a day plan had to be made which would keep every grade working while the teacher was teaching new work to a specific grade. However, pupils of the rural school had to be more self-reliant than those of a graded school. The older children helped the younger ones and accepted considerable responsibility. There was more contact with the parents because travel outside the community was limited and there was feeling of warmth and close friendship which sometimes is not experienced in a centralized school.

We lived on the Hathaway farm in Clear Range until May, 1947, when we bought the Tom Stevenson farm near Marwayne (35-52-3 W4 except NE ¼ and SW fraction). In 1963 we bought the Alex Kettles ¼ NW 2-53-3.

In our early years of married life Harold drove a Model T Ford. I recall that when we would drive to or from town on Saturday night a part of the Model T might drop off, but Harold would throw it in the back and we'd continue on our way. Our sure sign of spring was the stripping down of the Model T, spreading all the parts out in the yard at which time everything would be re-assembled into its proper place for the summer's operation. Never daunted, if we could not climb a hill going forwards one simply backed down to the foot of the hill, turned the Model T around, and very easily reached the top, going in reverse.

Our children numbered five, three girls and two boys. Our eldest, Elizabeth Anne was a teacher and is now married and lives in Newfoundland. Our second, Richard Wayne, died in infancy. Marilyn Alice trained as a nurse and later joined the Canadian Armed Forces.



Sheri and Clark Henderson, Clayton 5 months, Melissa 2½ years.

Sharon Gertrude attended U of A for one year and Kelsey Institute for two years all in Biology Sciences. She married Clark Henderson on Feb. 15, 1975, and lives at Baynes Lake, B.C., where Clark works in construction. They have two children, Melissa Dawn and Clayton Clark.

Our younger son, James Harold, graduated from Marwayne High School as did the three girls. He worked at various jobs for a year before attending N.A.I.T. in Business Machines Technology, after which he worked in Edmonton. Our family was very close and we enjoyed many outings and trips and parties together. When James died on October 17, 1973, we felt very keenly the loss of a beloved son and brother.

Over the years we have enjoyed our good neighbors, Janet and Andy Ferguson and Joan. Mrs. Ferguson always remembered each of our birthdays, anniversaries and Christmases with a visit and gift. Her untimely death in March, 1978, was a great loss to all of us. When in 1977, Mr. Ferguson retired from farming we bought his remaining farm land, but he continues to live there.

In the early years we carried on more of a mixed farming operation. At one time we had cattle, poultry, pigs, and grew grain, but at present we grow only rapeseed and barley. Harold is also interested in the Marwayne Seed Plant, Lloydminster Co-op, C.I.L., and Chamber of Commerce here. My interests, besides family and teaching are those of church, U.C.W. and handicrafts.

ALLISTER AND BETTY ANNE PELLEY STORY



Leaving Marwayne, August 26, 1978: Allister and Betty Anne Pelley, Dean, Gail and Jennifer.

I consider myself very fortunate to have spent the first 18 years of my life, growing up in Marwayne. The memories of those years, I will always cherish.

Prominent in anyone's life is the first day of school. Mine was special in that I was in the largest class of grade ones to start school in Marwayne up to that time. According to the Sept. 24, 1952 issue of the **Lloydminster Times**, there were 14 of us under the capable guidance of Mrs. Maida Barnett. That was the first year the yellow school buses were used. School was an important part of our lives in those years, and I particularly remember Mrs. H. Spence, Miss L. Baldwin, Miss E. Hannis, Mrs. J. Murray, Mrs. M. Hughes, Miss H. McCourt, Mr. H. Petryshen and Mr. J. Gardiner as teachers. During the winter, in those years before T.V., we enjoyed skating and watching hockey games on the open rink across from the community hall (where the Post Office is at present) - even when the temperature dipped to -20

degrees F. Tobagganing parties on the river banks were also great fun. When the gym was built in 1955, we began to enjoy basketball games with the surrounding schools.

Church activities were also important events. I particularly recall C.G.I.T. Vesper services, rallies, hikes and wiener roasts. Perhaps some of you recall, as I do, participating in "Talent Shows" and looking forward to school dances.

When spring came everyone went outdoors to play "catch" and prepare for the track meets at Streamstown and Kitscoty. Of course, summer brought the annual school picnic, "bike hikes" and swimming at Skertchely's Bridge, Sandy Beach and Whitney Lake. The highlight of July was the day we spent at the Lloydminster Fair, going on rides at the midway, looking at the livestock in the barns and eating exotic goodies like cotton candy and colored popcorn.

Since I left Marwayne 15 years ago I have attended University in Edmonton and moved to Newfoundland, where I have taught school and am presently raising a family. As you may know, I had the good fortune to marry a Newfoundlander and we moved here in 1967. Allister is a motor mechanic in the Bowwater Pulp and Paper Mill in Corner Brook but we live in Deer Lake, 30 miles from Corner Brook. It is a community of about 8,000, most of whom are employed by the Bowwater Woods Dept., power house or mill.

We have three children; Dean (10 years), Gail (7 years), and Jennifer (5 years). Besides school, they are active in minor hockey, figure skating, cubs and brownies. To occupy my "spare" time I teach piano lessons at home and help with Minor Hockey Moms and our Sunday School.

I would like to take this opportunity to invite any of our friends from Marwayne and Clear Range to visit us if you should travel to western Newfoundland. It is a scenic part of Canada with an unspoiled, rustic beauty and lots of warm hospitality.

GERRY AND MARILYN FAIRBROTHER STORY

As I go about my everyday activities as a mother and housewife I am reminded of the many friends I met when I was growing up near Marwayne. My memories are happy and sad, but all are treasured. As I watch my children growing up I hope the friends and experiences they encounter in their childhood years will be as fondly remembered as mine are.

My two sisters, and one brother and myself were raised on my parents' farm one-half mile from town. Most of my memories of Marwayne were in 1954. My grandparents, Wilbur and Gertrude McLean lived down the street from the United Church and my sister, Betty Anne, and I went to visit them during the summer. We had an enjoyable time with them and some mornings we were allowed to ride with Mr. Dan Ure on his jeep as he delivered milk in town. That was a great thrill, and I wondered now how Mr. Ure had the patience to put up with about six kids riding on his jeep along besides the milk bottles. That summer, we occasionally went with the same friends to Mr. Dave Rose's lovely garden and one brave soul would be elected to knock on his door and ask if we could swing in his hammock and gaze into his beautiful fish pond.



Marilyn and Gerry Fairbrother, Melanie 3, Brian 1½ yrs., August 1979.

I recall many enjoyable visits in the Irwinville District, to our cousins, the Mac McLeans. On one visit six of us were playing hide-and-seek in the tall grass and John sat on a wasp nest. Poor John was covered with bites and the rest of us escaped with at least one bite each.

I well remember the deep snow of 1955-56. I was in grade one and my sister and I walked to school from November 'til May. Often we would get a ride with Mr. Earl Gray on his sleigh and no matter how near we were to our driveway he would always stop and give us a ride. He still teases me about one day when he stopped to give us a ride and with great difficulty lifted me, plus all my winter clothes into his sleigh. I remember our ride that day was only about 25 yards. We were always very thankful of the offer of a ride and looked forward to the day when the bus passed our house again. Eunice Gray rode a very spirited horse to school that spring and my cousin, Milton McLean, would always tell us to "hit the ditches" when we saw her coming or we would surely be run down. Being much younger than my cousin I believed him and always kept a close watch for her horse.

Our good neighbors, Andy and Janet Ferguson were always lending a helping hand to our family. When one of our family was ill, Mrs. Ferguson was called upon to suggest a treatment. We had many pleasant afternoon lunches with them and they always had some special treat for us children. The day of Joan Ferguson's trousseau tea our faithful old dog, Spike, decided to attend and Betty Anne was quickly instructed to take him home. He was not anxious to go and my sister had to drag him from under the tea tables by the scruff of the neck, much to the amusement of Sheri, James and myself and the embarrassment of our mother.

I enjoyed many visits to Mr. and Mrs. E. Meiklejohn's with my very good friend, Diane McDonald. Mrs. Meiklejohn always had some delicious home-cooked cookies for us to sample. Diane and I often played duets at church functions, Diane would play the piano and I would play my melodica. After I learned that Mr. Meiklejohn called my melodica a "bazooka" I was shy about playing it.

I visited Diane's parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McDonald on their farm in the Ballcamp District many times and will always remember the sleigh rides we enjoyed with them.

Under the leadership of Mrs. Ted Rea and Mrs. J. Gardiner I spent many happy times in Explorers and C.G.I.T. The Explorer parties at Mr. Rea's home were always a special highlight of the year. Mrs. Gardiner

led our C.G.I.T. group through many successful rallies, cook-outs and camping trips. I enjoyed being a member of the United Church Sunday School and later taught a kindergarten class and sang in the church choir.

My very special memories are of the times spent at home with my family. Our parents were kept very busy working on the farm and Mom teaching school in Marwayne. Mom was always concerned about our safety and I remember two instances when she was so concerned about the children's safety she forgot her own. The first instance occurred one warm, dry August day while we were all helping dad stack hay. Mom had repeatedly warned us not to go too near the edge of the stack in case we slipped over, when suddenly we heard a thud. Four faces carefully peered over the edge of the, then about fifteen foot stack, and there on the ground was our dazed, but unhurt mom. This fall could have been serious but to four children it was hilarious; we were careful not to laugh too loudly for fear she might hear.

The second incident occurred one quiet Sunday when our parents decided to install some new dining room linoleum. The room was cleared of furniture and the new linoleum was unrolled over the floor. This made a perfect play area and mom repeatedly told us not to go near the open hole where the central coal furnace was located. Mom was busy in the kitchen and while she was passing through the dining room to get the linoleum scissors we heard a crash! Mom had forgotten the open hole and fallen through it. Everyone immediately fled the scene, Mom was unhurt except for bruises but my sisters and I still laugh when we remember the old coal furnace and the installation of the new dining room linoleum.

I graduated from the Marwayne High School in Canada's Centennial year and entered the three-year nursing program at the Edmonton General Hospital. Two years later I decided I could not be happy with a career in the nursing profession and joined the Canadian Armed Forces as an administrative clerk. After spending a very full and rewarding ten weeks of Basic Training in Cornwallis, Nova Scotia, and five months of trades training at Canadian Forces Base Borden, Ontario, I was posted to Air Transport Command Headquarters at Canadian Forces Base Trenton, Ontario.

At Trenton I met and married Gerry Fairbrother, a photographic technician in the Armed Forces. In 1974 we were posted to Ottawa where I worked at National Defence Headquarters and Gerry at C.F.B. Ottawa (Rockcliffe). One year later we were blessed with the birth of a little girl, Melanie Anne. Melanie changed our lives immensely and I took my release from the Armed Forces to become a full-time mother and housewife and Gerry became a very proud father! On January 6, 1977, we were blessed again with the birth of our son, Brian James. Brian was named after my brother whose sudden death in October, 1973 saddened our family greatly. We still live in Ottawa and enjoy this beautiful city, with its many trees and parks, but I will always remember the many friends I made in Marwayne.

Roy Pinsent to people asking for their mail: "Are you a responsible character, or just a character?"

ALBERT HAUER FAMILY Elsie Hauer



Elsie Hauer



Hauer family:
Vernon, Harold,
Harvey, Marian and
Albert.

Albert came from Plauen, East Germany, in the spring of 1929 to Canada. He worked for Guy Powers for awhile at Greenstreet, then bought $\frac{1}{2}$ section of land from Guy which we farmed for four years. We got married in 1931 and a year later our twins Harold and Harvey were born. Our daughter, Marian was born in 1934. In 1936 we bought $\frac{3}{4}$ section of raw land four miles north-west of Hillmond where Vernon was born. In 1944 we bought the Alex Frey farm, consisting of a section of land and fairly good buildings, so we moved down there to the Greenstreet District. The children had to go five miles to school at Hillmond as there was no school at Greenstreet, only a store, post office, garage and grain elevators, also a few houses. The children had quite a battle to get to school and back in the winter when it stormed and the roads drifted in. They travelled by team and small closed in cutter with a small wood heater inside. The cutter would sometimes upset going over drifts. In summer they would go with a single horse and buggy.

I was born in Steinbach, Manitoba, soon after my parents Alexander and Julianna Otto came over from a German settlement in Poland. My father worked in Edmonton and then took a homestead up in the bush near Telfordville, west of Leduc, Alberta where it took a strong back and a weak mind to make a living. In 1918 father bought some land in the Greenstreet area where some of our relatives had taken up some homesteads earlier. My brother, two sisters and I went to school at North Gully. In 1919, we suffered the loss of our dear mother and relatives looked after the two youngest till they were ready to attend school. About 1924, father bought some land between Greenstreet and Hillmond, then my brother Fred and sisters Hilda and Mary went to Hillmond School.

In 1952 we bought my brother Fred's farm for the twin boys who also farm our land. They farm in partnership under the name of Hauer Bros and both families live in one yard. Harvey has four children and Harold has 3. My brother Fred Otto bought the Herb Latimer farm at Streamstown so he and his family live there. Our daughter Marian taught school at Hill Valley and Marsden for quite a number of years, then married a farmer, Ralph Watson. They farm at Neilburg, Sask, with their four children. In 1960 we moved with Vernon to Marwayne onto his farm and lived with him until he got married in 1974. We now live in the Village of Marwayne and enjoy going to the Senior Citizen's Centre.

We like to fly to a warm climate like Hawaii for a month each winter, and travel by motor home in Canada or the States in summer.

THE HORTONS

G. "Twe" Horton first came to Marwayne in 1951 after graduating from the Heinsburg School. He worked in the Toronto Dominion Bank, under the management of Mr. Norcross, for a short period of one and a half years. The old T.D. Bank was then located on the east side of main street in what is now the Marwayne Clinic. Many are the tall tales that are told when that bank staff gets together! We also hear the name "Sally" mentioned often, with great respect. Most of the bank staff boarded at Sally's house where she was den mother, cook, laundress and general overseer, and in her efficient way kept her "boys" properly tidy in sparkling white shirts for bank duties.

Twe then moved on to Rosetown, Saskatchewan for a brief period of time before returning to the Heinsburg area where he worked in the office at the Lindberg Salt Plant. It was during this time that he started making frequent trips to the town of Mannville, under the pretense of visiting old family friends. But when the truth was told, he was actually visiting the daughter of the old friends. These visits turned into a lifetime partnership with the former Adele Matney of Mannville.

Edmonton was the general headquarters of this family for almost eight years. When Twe decided to leave the city, he now had to bring not only Adele, but four year old Cindy, two year old Lana and four month old Bryon with him. Between living in Mannville and travelling to help at the 'home farm' at Heinsburg, Twe was studying and learning the insurance business. In November of 1962, a second boy, Dale, arrived on the scene at the Elk Point Hospital.

Early in 1963 Mr. Jim Elliott asked Twe if he would be interested in an insurance agency in Marwayne. The same old "housing shortage" which always seems to be so prevalent today was certainly in existence in 1963, so the Marwayne Hotel became home to Twe for three months until Mr. Stan Hayes informed that he was moving out of the house next to Mr. Arnel Johnson, and since the Hortons needed a home, perhaps they would be interested in it. The Hortons certainly were interested and very grateful to be together as a family in Marwayne. Even two April snowstorms couldn't stop their moving day.

James Elliott Insurance became G.T. Horton Agencies in a little office on main street. Community activities kept Twe very busy for several years. The Elks needed a secretary, the Lea Park Rodeo needed a secretary and there was talk of an arena being built in Marwayne and it needed a secretary-treasurer. Now Twe Horton couldn't write worth a darn, but he could add two and two pretty quick in his head, so he became secretary or treasurer of almost everything.

It was a very sad day for the men who worked so hard and the entire community when they watched the first Marwayne arena burn to the ground. But the "Marwayne Spirit" prevailed and the men scoured the country for more donations, more support and more enthusiasm, so that a very short time later, another arena stood where the first had been. This arena was larger, better designed and the grand opening was indeed "grand".

During this time, the little Hortons were growing up and one by one, crossing the back street to school. The neighborhood was a friendly one. A help-

ing hand was always extended when there was a need, and there were many memorable get-togethers and shenanigans in the evenings. Of course many were the funny stories that circulated regarding the jokes and nonsense of Twe and neighbor Arnel Johnson, most of which were true!

Quite often a little yellow airplane could be seen sweeping low over town as a signal for someone to pick up the pilot at the local airstrip out by Mr. Franklin's house. Twe had gotten his pilot's licence, and many were the frightened passengers he took for a ride to see the great town of Marwayne from the "air".

The Horton hunting dog was always an interesting subject in the neighborhood. "Captain" the chesapeake could get all the ducks that Twe and George could shoot, entertain in the Elks Hall at 2:00 a.m. and was a great source of amusement to all the school children. He would also "howl" on command by a certain note played on a mouth-organ, a trick a neighbor enjoyed early on a Sunday morning. The dog ran away occasionally and one day was seen trotting down the street with Frances' Gardiner's cooking pot in his teeth - stew intact!

At the time of this writing, the Hortons are not considered old-timers, but are certainly well-established Marwaynites of sixteen years. The little Hortons are all grown up and Marwayne will always be 'Home Town' to them. Twe and Adele have settled into the less hectic groove, watching the young people and wondering where they get the energy to do all the things they used to do!

Marwayne is growing steadily. If predictions come true, it will soon be a large town. The Hortons are very glad they lived in it when it was "little Marwayne."

GEORGE HUMBLE
As told to Colin Midgley



George Humble. The one that didn't get away.

My father Joseph Humble and his dad Thos. Humble came out west in 1898 from Ontario to Edmonton. It was not much of a place at that time as it was a jumping off spot on the map for the Klondike Gold stampede. If anyone had a dog and wanted to keep it they had to keep an eye on it as they were in great demand in the north for sleighdogs.

My father and granddad did all kinds of jobs around Edmonton. Dad worked for Gainers meat-packing plant for awhile, then in 1910 they went looking for homesteads. They found land 17 miles southwest of Leduc.

There were enough homesteaders and kids in the district so that they had to have a school, my granddad gave them 3 or 4 acres of his land to build a log school. They named the school after my granddad, Thomas Humble.

In 1916 they sold the homesteads and came down to the Willow Lea District. They bought a half section of land - Grandmother had bought the southeast quarter of 14 from Bruce Bailey, an implement dealer in Edmonton - and granddad took the southwest quarter of the same section. In 1918 my dad bought the half section from my grandparents.

In the spring of 1918, my mother, sister Anne, sister Mary, brother Gordon and myself got off the train at Kitscoty on a cold foggy morning at 4:00 a.m. We had a 16 mile trip with team and wagon to the homestead. My father had put two granaries together that had a kind of round roof for us to live in until he got a house built in the fall of 1918.

I started school in 1919 at Willow Lea. In the fall of 1922, the school burned down and I went back to Edmonton and went to school there for six months. I quit school then and went to work on the farm at home with my dad. I worked there right up until 1970.

Dad's eyesight was failing and he had to give up farming. In 1949 he went to the C.N.I.B. in Edmonton. He was there for a few years and then came back to live with his daughter Anne Culford. While at the C.N.I.B. he kept himself busy making baskets in the workshop and when he was getting ready to leave, he was the guest of honor at a tea, sponsored by the Women's Auxiliary of the C.N.I.B. He received a braille card and gifts of good wishes from other residents and the staff. Dad passed away January 3, 1972 in Lloydminster at the age of 90 years. Mother passed away in 1969 at 83 years.

In 1918, we had no water on the place and had to haul it from the Jake Bjorson place for the cattle and horses. In the winter of 1918-19, we had to drive them every day two miles south and a mile east to the Behnke place.

I remember the time in the spring of 1920 or 21 on a windy day, Gordon saw something and said "Look, pretty, pretty." He would be about 4 or 5 years old at the time. No one had noticed it coming but it was a genuine prairie fire coming from the west, great flames leaping and dancing and travelling at an awful rate. There was only a wagon trail between our buildings and the wall of flames. We thought everything was a goner. However, a bunch of guys came from all directions and saved the buildings. I remember Tommy Hughes and Tommy Williams riding double on a horse, come galloping up. They pulled up so suddenly that both went sailing over the horse's head.

After mother and dad passed away, the old place was purchased by Alex Nohnychuk. I bought a place in Marwayne from Dan Ure and moved into town. My eyesight is not good but I manage to get along fairly well.

Do it, then it's done. - Ted Rea

THE HUTCHINSON STORY

Gladys Hutchinson



1978 - Gladys and Hugh, Bob & Marian Tyner, Rick and Shauna, Roy, Irene and Angus Smith.

I, Gladys Hutchinson, came with my parents and brother, Mr. and Mrs. Albin Swanson and Richard (Dick) to Kitscoty in August 1918. My parents came to work for a Mr. Stalniker who had bought the Ive's place in partnership with Harry Bullock. We left Chicago, Illinois, where my parents had lived for approximately 20 years, in a tremendous heat wave and arrived at Kitscoty by train at 4 a.m. with the grass stiff and white with frost. That was the year of the big freeze, July 18th and every morning thereafter. It was war time, my mother was overjoyed at the wheat flour and sugar we were able to buy here compared to the states. Armistice Day, Nov. 11th, 1918 was past for several days before we knew, as we had no phones and only went to town for the mail, when supplies were needed. In December we moved to Vegreville with Stalniker although Dick remained working for Mr. R.A. Sonley. In May, 1919 we moved back to Kitscoty to work for the Sonleys, all dealings with Stalniker were over and we never heard from him again.

In 1922, dad and brother purchased land in the Bellcamp District, N.E. 7-53-2. Both mother and dad came to America from Sweden in the late 1800s, after their 18th birthdays, as many of the immigrants did at that time. They met and were married in Chicago where Dick and I were born.. Dad drove horse carriages and then switched to car mechanics when cars came in. This job, he continued, until coming to Canada. They had been raised on farms so it was easy for them to conform to milking cows and all the things that go with the farming that they enjoyed so much.

Dick had completed his schooling, I had grade 6, I took grade 7 at Vegreville and grade 8 at Stretton School, my only year in country school and the happiest. I had four miles to ride and did enjoy those horse races with Alonzo Heathcote and the Umiker boys on the way to and from school.

Mr. and Mrs. Sonley remained our very dear friends until their death. Grace and Marian were born while we were there. Laura was a little girl and Isabel born after. The girls spent their holidays with us

through their school years and later our girls spent time with them.

My mother passed away in 1945 and dad two years later.

Hugh Hutchinson was born in Northumberland, England. He had one brother who died at an early age and lost his mother when he was five years of age. He came to Canada in April 1920, the train was many days coming from Winnipeg due to heavy snow of that hard winter. He came to Bill Stokers at Tring Post Office as he had worked for Bob Stoker in England. Hugh also worked for the Sonleys and in 1922 he bought land in the Bellcamp District which was later transferred to Elgin. S.E. 18-53-2.

Boyhood friends of Hughs, Jack Thompson and Fred Davison soon came to this part of the world also, and settled. Jack in Bellcamp and Fred in Clear Range.

By this time there were a few Model T's in the country - Sonleys, Alec Duke, Chas Van Camp, Jim Carson, Harry George, were a few of them.

Hugh and I were married in Jan. 1926. Harry George went in to Kitscoty to get the Rev. Steele to marry us at my home and to take him back again. I don't remember if we had an alternative plan in case of bad weather, but it was a beautiful day. The reception was held at home for about 30 people. In our courting days, we either rode horseback or travelled by buggy. Hugh had a frisky team, Jim would run away and Jack would balk if held back at all, so --- I had to be ready when the traces were hooked up, and away we went.

Hugh's father spent the summer of 1928 with us. With his help we bought a new 28 Chev, our first car. When father came, he was very ill with asthma but by the fall he was feeling fine. He missed his friends and fearing the winter ahead, he returned to England in November and passed away the following February.

The mail came out from Kitscoty twice a week, to Marfleets, Tring, Lea Park and on north to Frog Lake. A truck also picked up the cream there, so it was always a treat to go for the mail, take the cream, get some groceries and meet the neighbors. Later trucks came to the farm for the cream. Grain was hauled 18 miles to Kitscoty by team and wagon or sleigh.

Our children LeRoy, Marian and Irene attended school at Elgin. The teachers were usually young, just out of normal, most of them married a young man in the district. They worked hard to teach the many grades, they had the children's welfare at heart, and participated in all that was going on. We had a Get Together Club which met every Friday, no matter what the weather. We played games, cards, flea, danced. There was no generation gap. If we played games - Spin the Platter, Drop the Handkerchief, everyone played. Babies and young children were wrapped in coats and laid on desks at the side of the room to sleep. We took turns in making the coffee, which was brought in a cream can and put on the top of the stove to keep hot. There was always plenty of good home made bread and cakes for lunch. We also went to the school for church services, Sunday School and Vacation Bible School. The Addison boys held many services and others came in. We went to them all, because we wanted to go to Church.

In the 30's, we didn't have any money and we

certainly were not making land payments -- "BUT" we had plenty to eat, wood to keep our homes warm, grew big gardens and through using, sugar, flour and rolled oat bags, and yes, second hand clothing, we were well clothed and had a happy time in our own community. During World War II we had a Red Cross Group that did a lot of knitting and made quilts by the dozens.

Our three older children rode 3½ miles to school on very well kept horses. Marian rode a horse, Billy, that had taken a Keast boy through, so he knew the ropes. When he started for school, he went, neither rain, snow or wind would stop him, but if she fell off he would stop dead until she was up again and he wouldn't go past the school either. Irene and Roy rode the second horse and he followed Billy. Those school horses were something "Special", for all the hundreds of children that rode or drove, accidents were seldom heard of. Children drove closed in cutters with little stoves in, over roads that never saw a snow plow. The school barns were full in the winter, yet children were not kicked. On a Dance Night, horses were absolutely shoved in the barns and the door closed on them. Then when you came to go home, they had to come out like cars out of a parking lot. Those that had to stand outside were cold and would they travel!

LeRoy, Marian and Irene took their high school in Kitscoty with much thanks to the matrons and supervisors of the dormitories. We paid about \$19.00 a month, provided the beds and bedding, and during war time their ration cards, canned fruit, meat, etc., which was deducted from their board money. The matrons supervised and the kids took turns at the work. Marian and Irene went to the U of A and obtained their permanent teaching certificate. Roy went to work at the Treasury Branch then the Bank of Toronto, not liking all the transfers, he came back to Marwayne to work and later in 1961 went to work in the County Office at Kitscoty.

Marian taught school at Irma and North Home before marrying Bob Tyner in 1949; Irene at Willowlea and Dewberry before marrying Angus Smith of Mannville in 1954. Roy married Martha Allen of Kyle, Sask. in 1953. Martha worked in the Bank.

Richard (Rick) a much later addition to the family took his elementary and high school in Marwayne. He went to University in Bozeman, Montana, getting his B of Ed Degree in 1970. He married Shauna Villette of Edmonton in 1973. Rick missed all the fun of the country school. School buses were then the order of the day.

We moved into Marwayne in November 1953, living in the north-west corner of town. Rick started school that year. Hugh had been secretary of Elgin School for many years, up to the closing of the country schools. He was School Janitor in Marwayne for 16 years. He started with the school being held in five different buildings, packing all the water for drinking and washing purposes from the pumps in several locations; shovelling coal and ashes. He coached hockey at the outside rink and baseball in summer. Every youngster in the whole area knew him. We kept boarders for quite a number of years. Now we are retired Senior Citizens with plenty to do. We are active in the Senior Citizen's and the United Church. Hugh is an avid sports fan and I am news correspondent.

Our great family tragedy was the death of Roy's

lovely wife, Martha, at the age of 30 years in 1963. He lives in Kitscoty and has raised his five children successfully. Three of them are living in Edmonton. Dale works for the A.M.A. Peggy is married to Leslie Davies of Streamstown, a trucker, they have two children. Arlene (beautician) is married to Albert Parker (meat cutter). David is taking carpentry at Lakeland College. Russel is in grade 12.

Marian and Bob farm in the Willow Lea District. Wayne married Carol Cundliffe of Streamstown and live on an acreage at Carvel, Alta. Wayne is a Salesman for Nelson Homes. They have recently adopted a little girl, Lori. Sheila is teaching at Millet, Alta. and Donald is doing farm work. Marian went back to teaching in Marwayne when Donald was a little guy.

Irene & Angus live on a farm west of Vermilion. Angus is Principal of the J.R. Robson School. Janet Rae is teaching school at Heisler, Alta. Jim, having completed three years of University is taking a year off and working at the Lakeland College. Gerry is taking his third year in Veterinary Science at the U of S in Saskatoon. Glen is in grade 11. They raise cattle, pigs, and chickens. Irene subs occasionally and is the general all-around Joe Boy.

Rick and Shauna live on an acreage just west of Kitscoty. Rick decided after six years of teaching at Kitscoty to change his occupation to salesman and is now working for Tingley Implements of Lloydminster. Shauna is teaching in Kitscoty School.

When we were first married and on the farm, there was someone living on each quarter of our section - Howard Harrington on the N.E., Chas. Harrington on the N.W., Mr. Fraser on the S.W. (my mother and father moved here after Mr. Fraser's death) and ourselves on the S.E. A little further N.E. were the Linklaters then Carl Harringtons N.W. My brother and Chris Adams and Parkers south. This is all open farm land now with no one living on it.

Hugh and I have travelled a lot the past six years and enjoyed it immensely. But, Marwayne and home always look good to us. We are most fortunate in the fact that our family all live in easy travelling distance, making family gatherings quite possible.

There are many more things to write about, such as the children playing hockey in the creek back of the school, using willows for sticks, catalogues for shin pads and cuts of wood for pucks. Waiting for the threshers to come - the hard work of harvesting and threshing and the fun of it. The green men who came out on the harvesters expeditions from England and eastern Canada and the stories that could be told about them. Wood sawing time in the winter, was another interesting time, when neighbors were needed for the crew and work exchanged. Visiting was a big time filler - now we watch T.V. and attend meetings.

It has been a great life. Each stage of life has its differences and I for one, would not have it different.

The Frank Schmidt family (now of Vermilion) neighboured us for some time and the friendship and good times we had with them as our families were growing up, was wonderful.

Just go away, but don't go away mad. - Roy Pinsent



Taxi at the door! Hugh, the driver.

J. L. (ROY) HUTCHINSON
Born December 25, 1927

My early life was spent at the home of my parents located on the SW-18-53-2-W4. Memories of those days include the threshers, the always empty wood box, the over-full ash pans and the ever present milk cows. My sister, Marian, and I started school at Elgin in the spring of 1933. Dad purchased a horse called Billy and he provided faithful transportation even though the weather was often cold and the snow drifts deep. When sister, Irene, started school, Major was added and always got us to school. Later my first bicycle was obtained but the road across the field and the prairie road did not provide good cycling, especially in the rain. The outstanding events of that time were the annual Christmas concert and the school picnic held on the last day of school each year.

After completion of schooling at Elgin and once again with Marian, we travelled to Kitscoty where we stayed in the dormitories and obtained our grade 12 diplomas. Following graduation I worked at various places including the Treasury Branch, Bank of Toronto, C.H. Hancock, Marwayne Seed Cleaning Plant, Beaver Lumber, Hancock & Ashworth and in June of 1961 accepted a position with the M.D. of Vermilion No. 71, now the County of Vermilion River No. 24. On two occasions during these years I tried my hand at farming. In 1962 we moved to Kitscoty.

In January of 1953 I married Martha Allen of Kyle, Saskatchewan. She was transferred to the Marwayne Branch of the Bank of Toronto. Peggy Lynne was born in December 1953, Dale in June, 1956, Arlene in August, 1958, David, May, 1960 and Russel in July, 1961. We were all saddened by the passing of a loving wife and devoted mother in May of 1963.

Peggy married Leslie Davies of Streamstown in October, 1970 and they have two children, Lynne age 8 and Timothy age 5. They are presently living near Edmonton. Arlene married Albert Parker in May, 1978 and they reside in Marwayne. At the time of writing the three boys are still single. Dale is with Transport Canada as radio operator and Dave and Russ are working locally.

The only way to escape criticism is:

1. To say nothing.
2. To do nothing.
3. To be nothing.

J. H. "HERB" JARDINE **Lillian Campbell & John Spence**

Herb was in business in Provost. Gertrude (Betty) was a nurse there having come from the east to work in the hospital, eventually becoming matron. They were married in 1926.

They came to Marwayne about July 1927 just in time to choose a lot for a store after the C.P.R. surveyed the hamlet lots. Half the building was used as a residence until a house was built adjoining the store.

Herb was a very fine store operator, easy to work for and an asset to a growing community. He was a member of the Board of Trade, Church Board, and School Board. In those difficult years he helped many by extending credit. He was a fine tennis player and he and John spent many an evening on the cinder courts just east of Mrs. Farrell's garden. These courts were maintained on a voluntary basis by the players.

"Betty" acted as doctor and nurse to many families. It would be interesting to know how many babies she delivered. She was on the Lloydminster Hospital Board.

When Herb sold to Frank McGirr they moved to North Battleford where he operated a garage for a short time, then to Vermilion in the oil drilling business. He was so sure there was oil there but was perhaps ahead of the times. Beryl was born there in 1936. Business in Lacombe and Red Deer followed. Betty died in 1946. Later they moved to Osoyoos where a successful business was operated. In 1949 Herb married on old family friend, Estelle Letts. She is presently living in Selah, Washington.

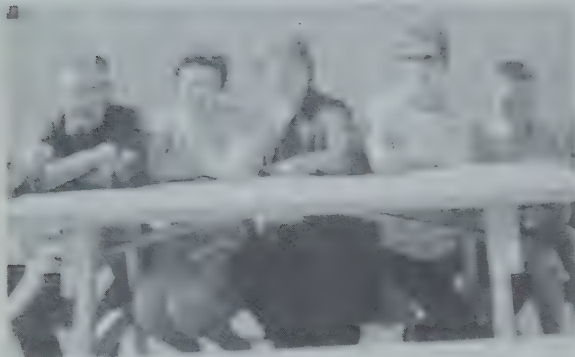
In 1954, the day he took Beryl to Wenatchee, Washington to begin nursing training, he died suddenly. Beryl lives in Airway Heights, Washington where she and vet. husband Charles Lohr with the help of five children operate a clinic.

Jim had a successful hardware business in Duncan, B.C. He was president of the Canadian Retail Hardware Dealer's Association. At 45, just returned from a convention in Florence, Italy he died very suddenly. They have a daughter and two sons. Gwen continues the business with the help of a manager.



Isert's Garage - 1943-44.

ARNEL JOHNSON FAMILY



L. to R.: Arnel, Violet, Shirley, Carol, Jerry, 1963.

I was born and raised in the community of North Park, which is about 18 miles north of Marwayne. It was the third eldest son of Betsy and Herman Johnson. We were a family of six children; four boys and two girls.

I guess I can't say I spent all my young days in North Park, as my parents were inclined to be restless in their earlier years. We spent some time in Kitscoty, Chauvin, Salem Oregon, but there seemed to be something that would draw us back to North Park. Happy school days went by which consisted of only public school and then the time came to get out and find work. Farm jobs were the main employment around our community and you were lucky to get a job. Fall came, threshing was the big thing. Quite a few falls I spent working for Alan Corr threshing. For the winter months we would be quite lucky to work for our board and tobacco.

Although times were hard during the thirties, we didn't really suffer. The schools were the centre of social activities; card parties, dances, sports activities. One big event of the year would be our Xmas concerts - which is something our children now-a-days miss out on.

Soon the time came when girls started looking pretty good. I didn't have to go very far to find the girl I married, Violet, daughter of John & Kari Thorson. Violet lived in the neighbouring community, Norway Valley. We were married in 1936 and our first home was in a one room house formerly owned by a bachelor. It had board walls and these were almost black from smoke and grease. However, we decided to paper it with grey felt paper. This job really tested our marriage - had it been nowadays, I'm sure one of us would have been far gone. Our furniture consisted mainly of homemade table, orange boxes with a curtain around it for a dresser, the same for cupboards and washstand, an old wood stove plus an airtight heater and a bed that was given to us. That was about all our one room could hold.

We tried farming for about eight years, but then the city lights started looking good to us. Also the prices for cattle were pretty good (we thought) and it was probably a good time to sell, so we sold our big herd of 30 to Jim Sidner for \$2,700.00. We thought we had it made.

We bought a house from Brockes (used to be Grandma Brocke's house) and had it moved into Marwayne and put in on a lot we had bought - the second lot from Quist's garage. Later we sold the house to J. Funnell.

We bought John & Hellen Spence's home,

which was like a castle to us, especially the yard, which was one of the nicest in Marwayne. As we all know John was famous for his green thumb.

I worked for the first two years for Dick Swanson in the butcher shop, and then about 1½ years at the Co-op Store, with George Crosby as Manager.

In the year 1947, Bill Kinshella, my brother-in-law and myself bought the John Deere and Imperial Oil Agencies from Mel Barr. We were in partnership for several years, later dissolved partnership with Bill taking over the John Deere and I had the oil business. I spent 27 years in the oil business.

While in Marwayne I spent six years on the council, was a chartered member of the Elks, and took part in several other functions. There was never a dull moment in our little town.

In 1975 we sold our business to Mel Espetveidt and our house to Bobby Cooke and moved to Lloydminster (I don't know why) except that I planned to try a stab at Real Estate, however due to poor health things didn't turn out the way that we had planned, so I have done very little since coming to Lloyd. Violet has worked going on five years at Fisher's Dept Store.

We had three children; Shirley, our eldest, now Mrs. Ross Bridle is living in Calgary. Carol, (Mrs. Larry Hines) on the farm at Streamstown and Jerry our youngest (not married) is at present working here in Lloydminster.



Imperial truck, (Mel Barr's)

Arnel's truck.

REUBIN AND IRENE JOHNSON

Reubin and I were born and raised in the Metiskow and Edgerton Districts. We were married in Provost, Alberta Oct. 11, 1939 and made our first home on a small farm near Metiskow. After experiencing hail and drought conditions for several years, we decided to join some of our friends and move north. In April 1944, we bought a parcel of land S½ of 23-52-3-4 at Marwayne, Alberta.

Reubin put our few belongings plus 10 head of cattle in a boxcar and headed for our new home via Wilkie-North Battleford and I took the local train the same route. We arrived in Marwayne to the friendly welcome of Mr. Colon Farrel who was station agent at that time. The Kvill brothers were there to help us unload. Reubin's brother Bob Johnson and Dave McPherson came across country with the horses and wagons.

There were no buildings on our land so we rented Bill Marfleet's house for the summer with the promise of buying a small house from Ed Quist when he emptied the oats out of it. How well I remember



Rueben, Irene, Allan and Sharon (1931 Chev car).

every time I swept, the floor oats came from somewhere.

After putting our first crop in with horses and old machinery on rocky land, we weren't too sure of our venture. However, the soil was good and the crop grew well so we then decided to buy our first tractor, a Ford which we purchased from Rudi Isert.

Harvest time found Reubin with his team and bundle rack on the Quist Threshing outfit until times changed and combining came in. Since we had a mixed farming operation we in time, had to buy more land to accommodate the stock.

In 1951, we built a house and John Spence had every outlet wired for power when Ballcamp Rural Electrification Company turned on the power that year. What a thrill! No more lamps or lanterns!

We had two children; Allan and Sharon. They were taken into the Marwayne School by school bus driven first by Rudi Isert, and later by Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Kent. Our family was involved in a wide variety of community activities including Cadets, Cubs and Scouts, Explorers, C.G.I.T., 4-H programs and music.

After leaving school Allan went out to work. He worked on heavy construction for a number of years, returning to purchase the Dunc Hooker farm where he still resides. In 1971, he married Rhoda Fleming from Dewberry. Sharon finished school then completed her B.C. at the University of Alberta. She has taken further studies in the faculties of education and social welfare. In 1970 she married Louis Harewood. They now have two children and make their home in Edmonton.

In 1967, my mother, Mrs. May Varty of Metiskow moved into Marwayne and has resided here since that time.

We have taken an active part in the United Church and in the building of the arena and curling rink and also watched with interest the new building projects that have enlarged our village.

We are proud to have raised our family in this district and to have been part of its growth and development.



April 1944

GEORGE KVILL STORY



1963 - Jackie Milne and Arnold Kvill.

George, Doris, Floyd, Larry, Arnold (cut off).

I moved here from Metiskow, Alberta in 1937, it being about 100 miles south of Marwayne. I farmed one mile east of Marwayne on what was called the Elford place with my brother-in-law, George Brooks. Then I moved to Marwayne and had the second hand store for a couple of years.

In 1939 I married Doris Botting from Heinsburg and the next year I moved to my farm one mile west of Marwayne.

I helped my brother Walter in the Butcher Shop for a year, then I bought the milk route from Tom Stevenson, and bottled and sold milk for four years and built my house. I sold the milk route to H.B. Dow, and farmed until 1965. I sold the farm and bought the Sonley house in town. I worked for John Doull for a couple of years and sold Watkins for awhile. I retired and still live in Marwayne.

We have four boys, Arnold the oldest is living in Mayerthorpe with his wife, Shirley and two daughters. He is a Bank Manager for the Bank of Commerce. Floyd lives in Vegreville and works for Alberta Power. Larry lives in Lloydminster with his wife, Barbara and has two boys. He works in Nelson Lumber. Gordon lives in Edmonton with his wife, Linda. They were just married this summer. He works in the Great West Steel and runs a computer.



George's milk, ready for delivery.

THE WALTER KVILL STORY

By Ruby Kvill (1979)



Nona, Walter, Gerald and Donald, July 1946.

Walter Kvill's father, Ole Kvill, came from Norway to the U.S.A. in 1885, at the age of 20 years. On March 26th, 1896, Ole married Annette Kristine Anderson (1873-1930). In 1951, after 40 years in Canada, Ole died and was laid to rest beside his wife in Setting Sun Cemetery (Metiskow District).

Walter was born March 2nd, 1906 in Fosston, Minnesota. He came with his family to the Metiskow, Alberta District May 23rd, 1911. Walter started school at Hartlip School, three miles north of Metiskow, in 1912.

Walter had four sisters and three brothers. He worked around the Metiskow District until his brother George and he started farming in 1927. They rented land from their dad and brother, Palmer. George and Walter farmed together until George moved to Marwayne in 1937. Walter continued farming there for another season and in January of 1938, he also moved up to the Marwayne District.

In April of 1938, he bought the butcher shop from Ben Shaw and also purchased 1/4 of land, N.E. 27-52-3-W4, where we are presently living. In May of the same year, he helped his brother, Dave, move up to this area. Dave and Golline both drove a team of horses, each pulling a wagon of household effects. Walter and his nephew, Louis Torpe, trailed their cattle up. After running the butcher shop for approximately three years, Walter sold it to R.A. Swanson. At that time, he started farming. He raised some purebred herefords, along with a grade herd, and did some grain farming as well.

On December 27th, 1940, Walter married Wynona Porter of Czar, Alberta. They had two sons, Donald - born 1941, and Gerald - born 1945. In May of 1947, Wynona passed away and was buried in the Marwayne Cemetery. Wynona's father came up to Canada from Kansas and her mother originated in Iowa.

Walter's oldest son, Donald, is married to Pat Hannon; they have one daughter, Heather. Donald also has two daughters, Susan and Katherine, by a previous marriage. They are making their home in Calgary.

Gerald married Elaine Fitzpatrick of Dewberry and they now live in Calgary.

Walter remarried on July 7th, 1949. His wife, Ruby Schewe, was born at St. Ouens, Manitoba, near the town of Beausejour, on December 22nd, 1927. They have three children, namely Karen, Duane, and Bruce.

Karen was born in 1952. She married Bob Gillis

of Edmonton where they are presently living. Duane, born 1955, is unmarried and working in Edmonton. Bruce, born 1956, married Debbie Weighill of the Alcurve District. They have one son, Jason, born 1978. Debbie and Bruce are making their home in Lloydminster. Being close together in age, Duane and Bruce were able to play on the same teams in Little League Baseball and High School Basketball.

Donald and Gerald were members of the 4-H Beef Club as youths and Walter was one of the first 4-H Beef Club leaders in this area, continuing for five years.

Walter has always had a desire to own Arabian horses and, in the past 15 to 20 years, he has indulged this desire, on a small scale, for his own pleasure. This has been much to the pleasure of our daughter, Karen, as she has inherited her father's interest in horses.



25th Anniversary - Bruce, Ruby, Walter, Karen and Duane.

Ruby Kvill

My parents, Frederick and Wilhelmina (Krempin) Schewe emigrated from eastern Europe in 1910 or 1911. My mother passed away in 1936 when I was eight years old. I have six sisters and one brother. My father died in 1973.

My parents were farm people. From our farm home, I walked 2 1/2 miles to school for 6 1/2 years until a new school was built 1/4 mile from home. The year I was in grade 6, our teacher not only had the usual eight grades to teach, but had over 60 pupils. The poor man ended up with a stomach ulcer. (That was the year the new school was built). On extremely cold days, we just stayed home. If a storm came up while we were at school, our parents would come for us. There were no school buses in my home area so everyone walked to school. After I had completed grade 8, I went to live in Winnipeg with an aunt in order to take my high school.

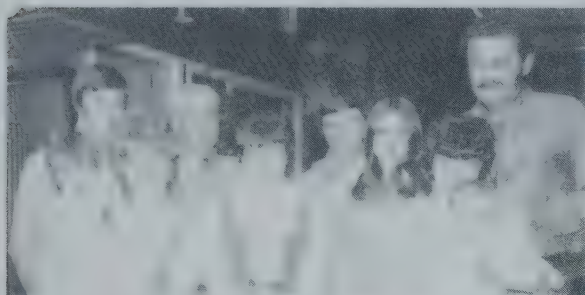
After finishing school, I went to work at Wallis Flowers in Winnipeg, this being 1945, just after the end of World War II. My starting wage was \$12.00 per 48-hour work week. Street car and bus fares were two for 15 cents. Even so, at times I would walk quite a distance to save a fare.

In the fall of 1947, my friend, Elsie and I came to this area to visit my sister, Leona McQuade, who had three children, Donald, Fred and Grace. She was working for Steve Edwards in the Fenham District at that time.

Elsie and I went to work in Edmonton for a time. I stopped off to see Leona on what I expected to be my trip back to Winnipeg. However, my sister persuaded me to take a job in the Marwayne area until

spring and proceeded to find work for me. I started working for Walter on December 18, 1947 as a housekeeper. Many springs have come and gone and I am still here. This summer, Walter and I will be celebrating our 30th anniversary. I have always enjoyed our parkland area, with the gently rolling hills, for I grew up in a district where the land was very flat.

MR. & MRS. A. M. LADELL



Syd and Joyce Ladell (in middle) and their family.

The Ambrose Ladells arrived in Marwayne from Vermilion on January 15, 1926. Their furniture was brought in on a hayrack over snowy trails, to a new one-roomed house in the original squatter town next to the Superior Lumber yard.

When the railway arrived and the present town was surveyed most of the people moved to the permanent site leaving us in the old town till our new home was built. During that period we had the only phone in town so all calls came to us. Elevator operators used to come to get the latest grain prices. When the bank manager had to use the phone, he would put all the money into a club bag and set it on a chair by the phone. Other messages were sent, written on note paper and pinned to two year old Syd's red coat. Mr. Jardine relayed them on.

We also had the only piano in town and since several of the young farm people wanted to learn to play the piano, music lessons were begun by Mrs. Ladell. Later, during the depression years many lessons were paid for by chickens, wood, potatoes, etc.

In June 1927, Martin was the new baby at the Ladell house and the first baby born to Marwayne residents. Before he arrived we had moved to the new town (the house now occupied by Dorothy Milne) and the lumber yard moved to its new site with Mr. Ladell as manager.

When the first concrete sidewalks were put in, Mr. Ladell did the job. He also started the skating rink and did the work with his own tractor and equipment. Incidentally, in doing this, he lost his wallet and one months' pay cheque was buried in the mud of the rink.

In April 1930 our first daughter, Marion was born.

On May 31, 1931 Mr. Ladell parted company with the Lumber Co. and the family moved into the nursing home house while building our own house on a three acre property next door.

In November 1932, May was born and brought home to the new house and in 1938, November, Gladys was born in the nursing home with Dr. Hasinoff and Gwen Loomer in attendance. In July 1941, we left Marwayne to go to live in Victoria, B.C.

We now reside in Camrose, Alberta.

THE RICHARD LENNON STORY

Rick Lennon

I was born in Lloydminster in 1932. My early years were spent on my parent's farm north of Streamstown and I attended school at Silverwillow until 1947. At the age of 15, I left school to work in a lumber camp near Grande Prairie. For the next few years I worked on various farms. Then in 1952, I went to Uranium City to work in the Eldorado Mine.

In July 1956 I married Kathleen Burke and for the remainder of that summer I worked on the building of the Lea Park Bridge. Our first home, measuring 12'x12' was located where the Lea Park campsite is now situated. It was beside the Lea Park Store which was then owned by Dewey Hines.

That fall, we packed all our belongings in our 1951 Ford car and went to seek our fortune at a lumber camp near Slave Lake. The going wage was 75 cents per hour (much more than a man could earn in this area at that time).

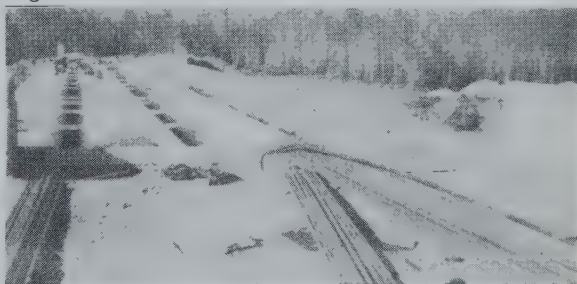
The following spring we began farming on my Grandfather Humble's farm where we were to stay for the next 13 years. During that time our three children were born; Jim, Donna and Susan.

I belonged to the Alcurve Ball Club (one of the teams in the district fastball league) and every Sunday we would pack ball gloves, diapers and baby bottles and head out for a tournament somewhere. These games were the social highlight of the week.

In 1967, with the help of many friends and neighbours, we built our new home which was later moved to its present sight in Marwayne.

In 1970, we sold our cattle and machinery and moved to Marwayne where we are both employed.

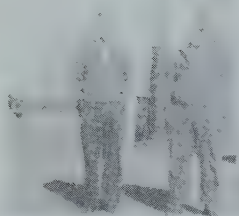
Jim now works in Lloydminster and travels back and forth daily. Donna is taking her last year of school in Edmonton and Susan is in her last year of high school.



Building the Vermilion River Bridge, Lea Park, 1956.



Marvin Hayden and Clary. Farmers' Day in Marwayne.



**Marwayne Motors
(Rudi's). Rudi Isert and
Jim Lowrie.**

THE E. A. (AL) LOWRIES

My parents arrived in Alberta around 1917 or 1918; the Lowries in the Jumbo Hill District and the Wilsons to Calgary and eventually the Clear Range District.

I have no definite dates or whatever to substantiate any happenings before I was born, so will just relate a few incidents which have stuck in my mind since I can remember, and our life until now.

My earliest recollection of living in Marwayne, was to wake up on a beautiful summer morning and hear first our neighbours, the Suder's, start the old Maytag washing machine, which had a gasoline motor, no muffler and along flex hose which was poked out the kitchen window. It made enough noise to waken anyone deaf or otherwise.

Next I would hear the elevator motors start one by one, which would remind me of the awesome power they must have. I spent quite a lot of time around the elevators as my father Jim was a custom trucker, and I used to have to stand on the top step to the engine room and smell the combination of hot water and used oil that wafted up the stairs. I suppose that would compare, in a watered down version, to the highs kids get now-a-days on wacky tobacky or sniffing glue.

Another event that stuck in my mind, was the toy department in Berg's Store at Christmas, which appeared to be all the toys in the world. Also Jardine's or McGirr's store when the huge box of Indian moccasins arrived, which we always got a pair of for our winter footwear, mixed with the odor of a barrel of ginger snaps and perhaps a couple of huge blocks of cheese with a tremendous knife laying beside it. I believe you would get the moccasins and a pair of rubbers for less than two dollars.

Another intriguing event of the winter was hauling the ice up from the Saskatchewan River for the hotel and meat market. I can remember the huge blocks, the beautiful green blue color of them, and the old ice house was a wonderful place to play on a hot summer day, you would even suck on a piece of the stuff in those days and not succumb to some horrible disease. I believe the ice contractors were Geo. Gray, Oscar Wilson and my father. They would use a truck if the roads were passable otherwise it was hauled on sleigh.

Our younger days in winter revolved around the skating rink, of which two thirds of your time was spent cleaning off the snow and stoking the old barrel stove with roots. I still have no idea who supplied all the roots and stumps, which we never seemed to run out of.

You will have to excuse my unorthodox way of beginning sentences, but as I recall these events I have to write them as they come to mind. Another sport, especially on Fridays, and if there happened

to be no school, was catching on to the farmers sleighs as they headed for the stock yards, usually with pigs I believe. We would hitch our hand sleighs to bolts or braces or whatever was sticking out. It wasn't uncommon to see eight or ten kids riding along down Elevator Avenue. Some of the farmers such as Geo Leslie would even stop his team and let us tie on. Another person whom I remember in particular was Byron George, who would always let us hook on, and if he happened to be heading home we got the ride of our lives, usually as far north as Van Camps, which in those days was a long way from town and quite often we walked back. However, being only 8 or 10 years old, I had never heard of the famous George boys sense of humor, and many times I visioned myself 10 miles out of town and hopelessly lost.

Many will remember the original skating rink and all the willow bush around it and the towns main hitching rail to the north. Especially on Saturdays, it was usually full and in the summer many people brought lunch and ate right there at noon. However, in those days, I was a bit of a fire bug, and built many a fire throughout the bush. Till one day my parents caught me at it and I got the licking of my life, besides missing the free show. I remember the mixed feelings I had years later when they piled up all the old bush and burnt it.

A bit of heroics I also recall is one day Allie Giles's huge team of clyde horses ran away heading south. When they passed Iserts garage, a group were standing there and without hesitation, George Suder climbed on the front bumper of my fathers truck, caught up to the team, climbed over the back end gate of the grain tank, hauled the team down and drove them back to town.

Another pasttime of the town was meeting the mail train. It came from Edmonton Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays and went back on the odd days. It would arrive about 7:00 p.m. and two thirds of the town would meet it. All the kids knew the conductor, trainmen, engineer or whoever else travelled it. Then our local postmaster (who at that time was Lawrence Marfleet) would pick up the mail on a cart or sleigh, depending on the season, and haul it back to the post office; everyone would follow it back where he would start sorting it immediately. The people and kids would wait around the post office talking, playing games etc., until he would open the wicket and everyone would collect their mail. I remember around Christmas, sometimes it would be 11:00 p.m. before he was finished, even with the help of several high school boys, who worked for nothing of course, but it was a prestigious job and everyone was glad to help. Whatever happened to times like that?

About 1939 or 40 my father decided to go and truck on the Alcan Highway, however it was after Christmas and the road was blocked to Kitscoty, which was not unusual; so he hired Geo Gray with four or six horses and a couple of sleigh bunks and hauled the truck over the drifts out to the highway 12 miles south.

Growing up in Marwayne brings back many happy experiences, hockey, ball, hay rides to the river hills to tobaggan and could relate to many happy memories. We created most of our own fun but some of the older people who helped us along as I recall were Jack Holland and John Spence with hockey,

Clary Hancock, Roy Bendixen with ball and numerous good school teachers we had through the years.

In 1954 I married Doreen Hancock (which I have never regretted) and went to work for a construction firm installing commercial water and sewer, which lasted for approximately eight years. Within that time we had many experiences (some good, some not so good). The good ones were the two boys we were blessed with (Bob and Allan) and growing up with them, even though I didn't manage to be home as much as I would have liked to. However we did see many different places, and made a few good friends. In 1961 we returned to Marwayne when Bob started school and I went to work for Hancock & Ashworth delivering bulk fuel and bought the Clary Hancock house, which at one time was Marwayne's Nursing Home.

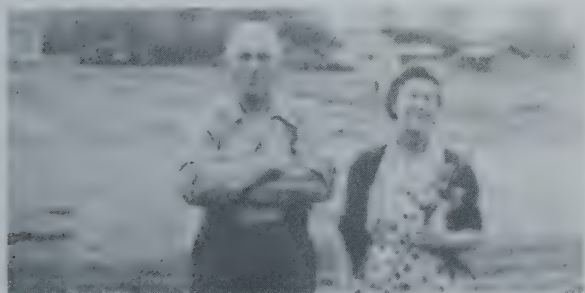
We partook in various community activities. I coached the Comet hockey team for several years and Doreen was involved in the Explorers and other church activities. When Marwayne built its first covered rink, Doc Cooke and I were the first caretakers, unfortunately it burnt down and the community had to build another which I also managed for a couple of years. In 1968, I took over my fathers construction business which I still operate. Doreen has been in the bank for about the same length of time. Bob was the church organist from the time he was eleven years old until he finished high school and was given a lovely plaque for his services.

Bob is now a funeral director with McCaw Funeral Services of Lloydminster, also relief organist for the United Church in Lloydminster. Allan is in his third term of University taking Education, he enjoys working with young people and I believe will make a good educator.

We are proud to be a part of this community, which has been good to us, and have been able to contribute our small endeavor to its history.

My mother and father live in Victoria, B.C. and are celebrating 50 years of married life this year.

MR. AND MRS. ALF LUCAS



Mr. and Mrs. Alf Lucas.

The Lucas family came to operate the telephone central when the office was completed in 1945, for the Marwayne Mutual Telephone Company. They provided splendid service until 1963, when Alf retired.

Alf and Marian took an active part in all community activities and regularly attended the United Church. Alf was a member of the Elks Lodge and Marion belonged to the Royal Purple of which she became a life member.

Upon retirement, they moved to White Rock, B.C. where they later died.

THE ALEX MacDONALD STORY



L. to R. back - Brian, Bob, Barry, Irene. F. L. to R. - Bobby, Patsy, Alex, Audrey, Linda, twin boys front (Bob and Linda's).

My dad was born and raised in Murrayshire, Scotland. He and his brother Duane came to Canada in 1904. He farmed in Bellcamp District.

In 1916 he married Ellen Ramsay, who was born in Banffshire, Scotland. They were married in Scotland.

I was born in our farm home on January 18, 1917. I got my education at Bellcamp School.

In 1939, I went to work in the gold mines at Goldfields, Sask. That was across the Bay from Uranium City.

In 1942 the mine was closed down. I was sent to Kimberley, B.C. to work in the mine there.

In 1943 I joined the Canadian Army. I spent 18 months in England. I returned to Canada in January, 1946. I got my discharge from the Army.

My wife Audrey came to Marwayne from Madison, Sask. in April of 1945. Her name was Audrey McCune, and she was employed at the Bank of Toronto.

We were married on June 26, 1946.

We farmed five miles east and two miles north of Marwayne. In 1957, I became a grain buyer for Pioneer Grain Company in Marwayne. I worked for Pioneer for 20 years.

I have been employed as manager of Cargill Grain Co. for two years.

Our eldest son, Bob, was born in Lloydminster, Sask. on August 31, 1947. He took his schooling in Marwayne. In June 1967 he joined the navy. He trained in Cornwallis, Nova Scotia and took his trade course at Camp Borden, Ontario. He was stationed in Victoria, B.C. and also did a lot of sea duty, visiting several countries of the world. For the past three years he has been stationed at the Recruiting Office in Calgary. On Dec. 27, 1969 he married Linda Kelly from Ekshaw, Alberta. Their oldest son Bobby is now nine years old. They also have twin boys, Ryan and Barry who are now five years old.

Our second son, Barry, was born at Lloydminster, Sask. on June 20, 1951. He took his schooling in Marwayne. He went to University of Alberta in Edmonton for three years. He has been a salesman

for Nelson Manufactured Homes for three years and now makes his home in Calgary, Alta. On October 7, 1978, he married Irene Strome from Clandonald, Alta.

Michelle Jennifer arrived on March 4, 1980, to make her home with her parents, Barry and Irene. Michelle is the first granddaughter in the family.

Our daughter, Patsy, was born in Lloydminster, Sask. on March 3, 1959. She took her schooling in Marwayne. She is in her second year of Bible School at Eston, Sask.

Our youngest son, Brian, was born on October 20, 1960, at Lloydminster, Sask. He took his schooling in Marwayne. He has been employed at Bob Jacks Sheet Metal in Lloydminster for a year.

THE JIM MALCHOW STORY Eileen Malchow



Jim and Eileen Malchow and family.

James Spencer Malchow was born June 6, 1925, the son of the late Frederick Carl Malchow and the late Linnie Ethel Malchow (nee Wilhite) and Stavely, Alberta. I attended public and high school at Stavely and dropped out of school half way through grade 11 in 1942. I worked on my father's farm until March 1944 when I joined the Army in Calgary. I spent a few months at Camp Shilo in Manitoba and then was shipped to England to finish training. I was then transferred from the Artillery to the Infantry; finally being sent to the South Saskatchewan Regiment; at that time in south-western Holland. After a short stint with S.S.R.'s I ended up with the Canadian Army Headquarters. At the end of the war I was sent to Germany and served with the Winnipeg Rifles.

After returning home in May, 1946, I worked on my father's farm and various construction jobs in Alberta and B.C. I finally decided I should do something about getting a permanent job so I went to the Alberta Wheat Pool in Calgary and they told me they needed a helper at their elevator in Marwayne. I had never heard of the place, let alone know where it was, but said that I would go. That is how I came to arrive in Marwayne and I have never been sorry. I can't remember the exact date, but believe it was in August or September 1948.

Cy Saltzberry was the Alberta Wheat Pool agent and a good teacher in the business of buying grain and the running of a grain elevator. Cy suggested I should see Mrs. Sally Lier about eating there as she

was feeding two elevator construction crews just then. So I went to see her and at first she was going to say no but then for some reason changed her mind and her decision changed my life. That's when I met and fell in love with Eileen and we were married October 10, 1949 in Marwayne. By this time, I had already left Marwayne to run the Pool Elevator in Blackfoot. This is where we set up our first residence.

We resided at Blackfoot for seven years until we moved to Burns Lake, B.C. where Eileen's parents were living by then. While we were in Blackfoot we were blessed with four children. Marjorie Anne was born August 1, 1950 in Lloydminster. Marjorie attended school at Burns Lake, Babine Lake, Prince George and finished her Grade 12 at Vanderhoof, B.C. Marjorie married Phillip Allan Ebert on August 2, 1969. Phil is the son of Cecil Ebert and the late Mrs. Vera Ebert of Abbotsford. He was born at Smithers, B.C. on May 6, 1949. He took his schooling at Smithers, B.C. and Victoria, B.C. and is now studying to be a Steam Engineer. He presently has his 2nd class ticket and is working as Supervisor for Caribou Pulp and Paper at Quesnel, B.C. Marjorie and Phil have two children; Shawna Leigh-Anne born April 26, 1972 and Barbara Lorraine born July 5, 1974 at Prince George, B.C.

Marjorie and Phil and family have had some interesting experiences. They resided in Constitucion, Chile from January 1975 until March 1976. Phil worked at the startup of a Pulp Mill there. From May 1977 until January 1978 they spent at another pulp mill site in Iran. Due to the political situation, they were evacuated from there. They presently reside in Quesnel, B.C.

Our second daughter, Sandra Lynn, was born July 7, 1952 at Lloydminster. Sandra attended school at Burns Lake, Babine Lake, Prince George, Fraser Lake and Vanderhoof, B.C. She worked as a Nurses' Aid in Vancouver and New Westminster, B.C. She married William James Lawrence Gelowitz at Fraser Lake, B.C. April 17, 1976. Bill was born at Vancouver on August 26, 1954. He took all his schooling at New Westminster and is now employed at Endaka Mines where he works on the blasting crew. They reside at Fraser Lake and have no children.

Our third daughter, Marilyn Elaine, was born February 14, 1954 at Lloydminster. Marilyn attended school at Burns Lake, Prince George, Fraser Lake and Vanderhoof. Marilyn married Donald Arthur Reyden on November 27, 1971 at Fraser Lake. Don is the son of Cornelius Reyden of Fraser Lake and Vivian Reyden of Prince George. Don took his schooling at Salmo, B.C. and Vanderhoof and is now employed at Endaka Mines as a Millwright. They have two children; Sharleen Amber Reyden born May 3, 1976 at Vanderhoof and Jason Bradley born December 28, 1978 at Vanderhoof. Marilyn worked for awhile at the mine after she was married. She oiled and trained on a drilling rig and drove a 100 ton Ore truck. They reside at Fraser Lake, B.C.

Our fourth daughter, Diana Louise, was born June 5, 1955 at Lloydminster. Diana attended school at Babine Lake, Prince George, Fraser Lake and Vanderhoof, B.C. Diana worked as a sales clerk in a local store until she married Dwayne Lindy Lindstrom on April 20, 1974 at Fraser Lake. Dwayne was born at Salmon Arm, B.C. on April 18, 1954. He is the son of John and Jenny Lindstrom of Fraser Lake.

Dwayne took his schooling at Fraser Lake and Vanderhoof. Dwayne is a logging truck driver and is presently buying his own truck and works at Fraser Lake. They have three children; Jeremy Shane born November 4, 1974, at Vanderhoof. Crystal Lee-Anne born February 20, 1977 at Prince George and Chad Michael born May 7, 1979 at Vanderhoof. Diana and Dwayne reside at Fraser Lake.

So on the 1st of September 1956 we bid farewell to Blackfoot and Marwayne and left for Burns Lake, B.C. My first employment was hauling fuel for Imperial Oil Bulk Plant and then in the Burns Lake Hardware. In the spring we moved out to Pendleton Bay on Babine Lake where I went to work for Pendleton Bay Sawmill. This is where Eileen's mother and dad were living; Halvor and Sally Lier. Halvor was part owner in the mill and Sally managed the store. I worked as a sawyer, saw filer, millwright and mill superintendent.

Eileen and I got involved in Kinsmen and Kinetes in Burns Lake, for which we were never sorry. On March 3, 1957, our first son was born at Burns Lake, James Robert. Jim Jr. attended school at Babine Lake, Prince George, Fraser Lake and Vanderhoof. He was class president his last year of school. Jim Jr. worked at Endaka Mines where he started his apprenticeship in Heavy Duty Mechanics. He is now employed at Afton Mines at Kamloops, B.C. and has finished his apprenticeship.

Our second son, Brian Frederick was born December 15, 1958 at Burns Lake. Brian attended school at Babine Lake, Prince George, and Fraser Lake. Brian started to work part-time for the village in 1972 and went into full time after graduation and is still employed by the Village of Fraser Lake. Brian is Arena Manager during the winter months. Brian married Jerri Rae Smith at Fort Fraser, B.C. on November 19, 1976. Jerri is the daughter of Muriel Smith and the late Paul Smith of Quathiaski Cove, B.C. Jerri was born August 24, 1957 at Tacoma, Wash. U.S.A. She took her schooling in the U.S.A., Fort Fraser and Fraser Lake, B.C. They have one son. Thomas James Paul, born January 30, 1977 at Vanderhoof. They reside at Fraser Lake.

Our third son, Donald Wayne, was born July 8, 1960 at Burns Lake, B.C. Don attended school at Prince George and Fraser Lake. He joined Sea Cadets in Burns Lake and through them travelled to Hawaii, Fiji, Australia and New Zealand. Don is at present a member of the Canadian Armed Forces and is stationed at Chilliwack, B.C.

Daughter number five, Marlene Gail, was born August 10, 1962 at Burns Lake. Marlene attended kindergarten in Prince George and the rest of her schooling at Fraser Lake. She is now in her last year and is an honor student.

Our last born, a daughter, Lora-Lee, was born July 18, 1964 at Burns Lake and has taken all her schooling at Fraser Lake. She is presently in grade 10.

Living at Pendleton Bay on Babine Lake, 24 miles north of Burns Lake was nice, but the children were getting on to higher grades in school and we had no school bus so we had to look elsewhere. We decided on Prince George so moved there in September 1965. I had a job for a contractor building a sawmill for Netherland Overseas Ltd. We bought a house and settled down once more. I worked for different firms and finally found I would have to move

once more as Prince George was a bit of a stand-still at that time. So on August 22, 1967 I started work at Endaka Mines as a welder. We bought a house in Fraser Lake and the family moved in August 1968. We have resided at Fraser Lake ever since. On October 5, 1978 I decided I had had enough of the labour problems, strikes and management at Endaka Mines and changed my employment to West Fraser Sawmills at Fraser Lake where I am presently employed as a welder. We are both active in the Legion here and are both Past Presidents.

We still go back to Marwayne as much as possible, Eileen's mother is still there and other relatives and also our friends. I like to regard Marwayne as my second home. When we travel back there, go north and cross the North Saskatchewan River; turn and look south over the river hills, the patchwork of native poplar groves and fields of grain and summer-fallow towards Marwayne, I can think of no other place in Alberta that really touches my heart more than Marwayne and its friendly people.

Eileen Anne Sofia Malchow (nee Lier) the younger daughter of Mrs. Sally Perks and the late Halvor Lier was born October 6, 1931 at Lea Park. I attended a few years of school at North Park School, which is now a hall and then moved to Marwayne when I was in grade 5. After we moved to Marwayne, I think we had boarders all the time and what good times I can look back on. It seemed Mom always welcomed our friends and encouraged us to bring them home. I can remember many games of monopoly and cards when we were in the elevator house. A few of the boarders we had then were Mildred Park (nee Anderson), Neil Larson and Eddie Belshem. She cooked lots of meals for us and our friends. One time when we lived in quite a small house up by the school I remember a bunch of us coming back from swimming, hungry as usual; and Mom mixed up a batch of waffles. Even though it was a hot day she cooked waffles for us and I think we were 17 in all! We lived in this small house only until they finished building the house that is now Gordon and Elva Hancock's.

In this home also, there were always boarders, mostly bank boys or teachers and even a few students, and lots of friends in and out. Lots of good times playing cards, making candy and even water fights. One incident in particular comes to mind. One Sunday evening, Ruth and Clary Hancock came home with Mom from church for coffee and a bunch of us started a water fight. I remember how Clary would have loved to have got into it too. Of course, there was always the cleaning up to do afterwards but that never seemed such a big chore when everyone helped, even to hauling water to refill the barrel for Mom's wash.

While going to school I worked part-time at the Co-op Store and as cashier at the Home Cafe. Also at this time, I was active in the C.G.I.T. group, taught Sunday School and sang in the choir. I finally quit school the spring of 1948 and went to work full time at the Telephone Office under the supervision of Maisie and Alf Lucas. I worked there until I married Jim Malchow October 10, 1949.

I have had a full and busy life with the raising of nine children, taking part in community activities and working full time at the Post Office since 1970.

FRED & AGNES MARFLEET
Brian Marfleet



Fred and Agnes Marfleet

When the townsite of Marwayne was being organized, the Marwayne Post Office, which had been operated by the Marfleet family for 18 years, was moved from the Fred Marfleet farm to a location on main street. Fred Marfleet continued on as Postmaster for another 15 years, during which time he also took a prominent part in the civic affairs of the community. After retiring, Fred and Agnes moved to Edmonton and thence to Maidstone, Sask. where they lived out their remaining years. Both are buried in the Marwayne Cemetery.

Fred and Agnes Marfleet were the parents of five boys, all of whom grew up and went to school in Marwayne.

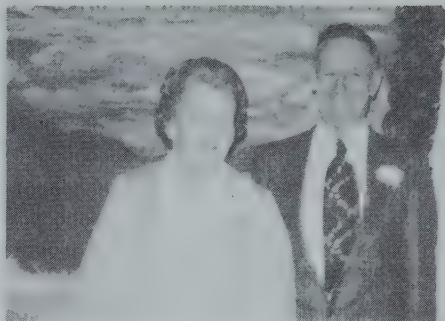


Five Marfleet boys - 1933.

FREDERICK CREASEY MARFLEET

You will realize that my knowledge of the Marfleet Senior story is all hearsay, and as such is very likely inaccurate in many places. I believe that my dad (Fred) and my Uncle Bill (William) came out to Canada from England in 1903 and spent the first year working at Battleford in a brick-yard. The following year (or maybe two) the rest of the family emigrated and came to Edmonton, via Calgary, by railway. They were not Barr Colonists since they were here just before these people came.

The family consisted of our grandfather (William Creasey) and grandmother (Elizabeth); Uncle Ted (later killed in an accident on a farm near Innisfail); Aunt Fannie, (later to be Mrs. Wm. Shaw); Aunt Florence (later Mrs. Wm. Ashworth); Aunt Mollie who stayed with grandfather (who got caught in a prairie fire and burned so severely that he was partially crippled for the rest of his days) and grandmother (who



Evelyn and Creasey, 1975.

died much earlier than I can remember) to help to look after the farm and the Post Office of Marwayne. Uncle Harry (later of Vermilion) and his wife came afterwards. The eldest daughter (Annie) and her husband Harry Alsop came out later and settled in the Onoway District. Their eldest son (Noel) settled in the Stretton District and farmed there for many years.

Dad and Uncle Bill met the family in Edmonton and here they built a scow on the Walterdale Flats close to the edge of the North Saskatchewan River. They performed built it upside down and needed quite a crew to turn it over after it was finished. This scow they then launched on the Saskatchewan and loaded it with their goods and equipment, including a piano, as well as all their livestock (a team of horses and some chickens but no cow). Against the advice of the Edmontonians they pushed off to float downriver to the "promised land".

The scow was steered by two long sweeps, one at either end, and they had a small row-boat which was used to pilot some distance ahead of the scow and warn of rocks and other navigational hazards. They tied-up or anchored at night. After several days afloat they managed (Dio volente) to get to the mouth of the Vermilion River where they saw an Indian pulling in a big fish. Here they decided to stop, and got to shore some mile or so below the mouth of the river. They unloaded the scow, took it apart board by board, and moved up to the top of the river bank, where they camped for several days while they scouted out the area for suitable homesteads. Not many years ago I visited the site of this old camp where the old tent pegs were still in the ground and the furrow that they plowed up the side of the hill to keep the wagon from rolling over was still visible. In due course they came upon the Marwayne Valley and attracted by the flowing creek on Section 24 decided to file on the N.E., S.E., and S.W. of the section. Uncle Ted, I believe, also filed on one nearby but did not "prove up" on it. Probably also did Uncle Harry when he came out.

Sometime earlier the Fleming family had arrived (Lawrence and Raymond and their parents) and were spudding in nearby. Next closest humans were at the Guildemeister Ranch quite some distance away. I have always been amazed that these "green Englishmen" did not perish from natural causes for they were woefully prepared to face the elements and must have suffered untold hardships as they learned from experience.

My dad and mother were married in 1914. I was born in 1915 (July) and followed by Brian (1916), Russell (1918), Ted (1919) and Garry (1921) - five boys

in six years and eight days. We grew up on the farm but all of us moved on to occupations other than farming (a good thing for the farming industry I think). I attended Camrose Normal School and started teaching in 1936. My wife, Evelyn, and I were married in 1939 and continued teaching until 1942 when I joined the R.C.A.F. By this time our eldest daughter, Marjorie, had arrived. Upon discharge from the forces I attended U. of A. at Edmonton where I earned an M.Sc. degree. Shortly after graduating I came to work in the Olds area as a Fisheries Officer. After a year of this I went back to teaching school. We obtained positions at Sundre School where we were intending to teach for a year or two and then move on to a better place. That was September 1952. By this time our family had increased by a son (Fred) and a second daughter (Janet). We have not been able to find a better place to live than Sundre, so after 24 years of teaching here (21 as Principal) we retired in 1975.

We are living in Sundre and thoroughly enjoying life. Very busy helping in the community, fishing and hunting and loafing, and occasionally travelling. Our family are all living in Alberta. Marjorie (Mrs. Simm) is in Edmonton and has two sons, Fred is in Sundre and has two sons and two daughters, and Janet (Mrs. McNab) is in Brooks and has two sons.

BRIAN MARFLEET

I am the second son of Fred and Agnes Marfleet. I was born on the Marfleet homestead in 1916, and grew up in the Marwayne area. I first went to Tring School but when the Marwayne townsite was organized, I attended the Marwayne Schools, first in Campbell's Hall, then in a building which later became the Chinese Laundry, and thereafter in the Marwayne School. Some of the teachers during that period were Mrs. Pomfrey, Mrs. Tierney, Miss Louise Wade, Mr. Tweed, Mr. Patullo, Mr. Cam Moore among others. My classmates will recall, as I do, the many amusing incidents which occurred (during those school days; incidents which can only retain their true hilarity when recounted in conversation but which lose much when reported in narrative print).

After completing high school I worked in the Beaver Lumber Co. and the Hayward Lumber Co. in Marwayne. In 1939, I joined the R.C.A.F. and served with that force until 1964. In 1942 I married Edna Smith of Belleville. We have two sons and two daughters. My two sons, Brian Fred and Gary live and work in Toronto. My eldest daughter, Christie, lives in Darien, Conn., and my youngest, Patti, lives in Trenton, Ontario temporarily while articling for Law. I am presently living in Nanaimo, B.C. I enjoy every return visit to Marwayne when a visit to those friends and relatives who still reside there brings back a flood of pleasant memories.



Fred Marfleet Home, 1930.



Marfleet boys, 1974, L. to R.: Chris, Brian, Russell, Ted and Garry.

RUSS MARFLEET

Russell was the third son born to Agnes and Fred Marfleet. He was born at Lloydminster, Alberta.

He attended public and high school in Marwayne, later going to the U. of A. in Edmonton where he took Commerce.

In 1939 he married Shirley Pushor, formerly of Gadsby, Alberta.

During the war he was given an Industrial posting at Canada Packers in Edmonton. He remained with C.P. for sixteen years and was Produce Manager there when he quit to become General Manager of Edmonton Produce Co. He resigned this position after four years to join Lilydale Co. At this time he moved to Lethbridge to open a new plant there. He was with Lilydale for sixteen years, leaving 2½ years ago to become Secretary-Manager of the Alberta Potato Commission and Secretary-Manager of the Alberta Fresh Vegetable Marketing Board.

Russ and Shirley have six children:

Sharon, the eldest is living in Red Deer where she is Asst. Manager of Carpet Color Centre. Her husband, Hank Engert is Supervisor of a Gas Plant. They have three children, Russ Jr., who is attending College in Red Deer, Joey who plays hockey for the Portland Winter Hawks, and Cindy who is in junior high school.

Barry received his M.D. from the U. of A. He is presently living at South Laguna, California. He is married and has three children, Michele, Susan and Jimmy; all in school.

Jim graduated from the U. of A. and at present is Vice-Principal of Delwood School in Edmonton. He and his wife, Marianne, have two children, Kent and Jennifer. Kent is a beginner at school this year.

Diane received her R.N. at the Foothills Hospital in Calgary. She is presently nursing in Calgary where she resides with her husband, John Bains, who is with a photography firm and her two small sons, Darren and Scott.

Bob is taking a Librarian Course at Grant McEwen College in Edmonton and will graduate next spring.

Rick is employed as a well tester by a Gas Co. and resides in Calgary.

Russ and Shirley live at 1206-Huron Place in Lethbridge where Russ plans to retire in a couple of years.

TED MARFLEET
By Ted



L. to R.; Rodney, Gordon, Brenda (Mrs. Donald), Donald, Margaret. Fr.: Ted and Dolly 1976.

I finished high school in Marwayne and they still count among the happiest days of my life. I remember particularly my teachers and what a tremendous influence they had on my life. Helen Spence, Campbell Moore and Martin Johnson particularly.

Then I went to University in Edmonton where I got my Medical Degree. Mother and Dad meanwhile moved off the farm and into town where they lived for some years. I came back to Marwayne after I finished University and a year in the Army at St. John's, N.B. and Suffield, Alberta.

Mom and Dad were just getting ready to move to Edmonton and I stayed there part of a year and then came down to Maidstone where I have stayed for the past 30 years. Mother and Dad moved to Edmonton where they lived until 1965 when they moved to Maidstone and lived here until they died - Dad in 1974 and Mother in 1972. They are both buried in Marwayne across the road from the old farm where they raised the five of us in good times and bad. Only as I grow older do I appreciate the hardships and sacrifices they endured for us. They both lived happily until the end and both died at the age of 92.

In 1950, I married Dolly Porter, from Maymont, Sask. who was nursing here at the hospital. We have four children, three boys and one girl who have all left home now and all are healthy, happy individuals ready to become good citizens in a fast changing world.

Maidstone is growing rapidly with oil development and my practice here has enlarged to three of us and I enjoy more leisure time. My home and life of course are here but when I think of going home I still think of Marwayne.

I suppose when the time comes, we will retire here as the hunting and fishing is good and we have rooted in. But still look with envy sometimes across the border from a socialist province and wish I was back.

GERALD JOHN MARFLEET
Garry Marfleet

Gerald John, called Garry, was born August 6, 1921, son of Fred and Agnes Marfleet. I had four older brothers; Creasey, Brian, Russell and Teddy, so there weren't too many dull moments around our home. Dad had the post office, so the whistle of the train meant "mail".

I started school above Berg's Store, later went to school in the laundry, and then moved to the new two-room Marwayne Consolidated School, where I finished high school. The most pleasant memories I have of my childhood are playing hockey and baseball, and spending the evenings playing cards in our home or the homes of school chums. Monopoly was the game of the day, so we all owned homes and hotels long before high interest mortgage rates became important.

In 1943, I moved to Edmonton. I had tried to join the Armed Forces, but poor vision prevented it, despite the fact I memorized the eye chart. It was hard to see many of my chums leaving for war. In 1945, I began working for the International Harvester Company, where I was employed until July 1979 - 34½ years later - when I retired.

In 1945, I married Desa Simmons, daughter of Efneq and Lizzie Simmons, whose parents had homesteaded near Forestburg, Alta. Desa has one sister, Inez Rammel. Don and Inez live in Lloydminster. Desa and I had three children, Willard born in 1946; David born in 1949 and Susan born in 1956. They all received most of their education in Hamilton, Ontario, where we lived for 21 years.

Willard is married (wife's name Paula), with two lovely daughters, Shannon and Erin. When he was twenty he joined the Armed Forces and became a Captain in the Air Force. He is now a pilot for Canadian Pacific Airlines, and lives in White Rock, B.C. David graduated from Waterloo University as a Civil Engineer and secured a position with Midtex Pulp and Paper Industries in Kimberley, Wisconsin. Dave is married to Linda and the father of one son, Joshua. Susan is graduating from nursing in June of this year, from Western University, London, Ontario. We hope she will wind her way back west after graduation.



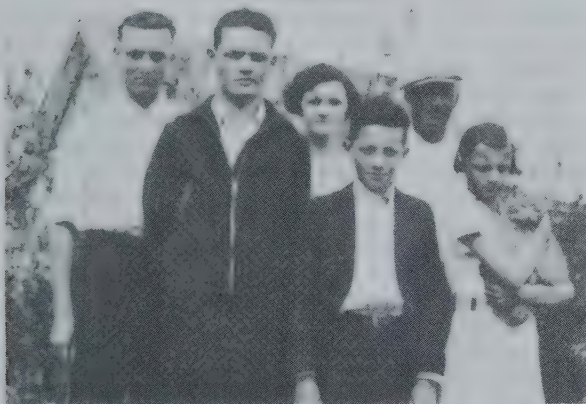
L. to R. Willard, Desa, Garry, Susan and David.

In June 1979, we attended a Marfleet reunion in England. Creasey, Teddy, myself, and our wives joined Marfleets from Canada, Australia, Wales and England. Brian and Russell could not attend. There were also six in attendance from the Harry Marfleet family of Vermilion, and one daughter from Annie Marfleet Alsop's family.

We toured Wainfleet (originally spelled Waynefleet) from where Marwayne derived its name. It was interesting to visit the places where our parents grew up and also to see the beautiful countryside surrounding the town. There is still evidence of the Marfleet name scattered in and around Wainfleet, such as the "Marfleet Bridge", tombstones of our great-grandparents in the cemeteries, and some of the older people we visited could remember hearing the Marfleet name in the community.

We keep in touch with old friends in Marwayne and district whenever possible, and extend our best wishes for growth and prosperity for the town of Marwayne.

THE WILLIAM MARFLEETS' STORY
Ena Marfleet



Back, L. to R.: Lawrence, Ena and Bill. Front: Donald, Charles and Dorothy, 1937.

I (Mrs. Bill Marfleet - nee Ena Frame) was born in Upper Musquodoboit, Nova Scotia. After my parents died, when I was quite young, my sister and I and brothers came west to Edmonton to live with my aunt and uncle. Later on we moved to a farm in Vegreville, Alberta.

It was the spring of 1918 when I arrived in the Marwayne District. I taught in Tring School. I had the honor of being the first teacher to live in the Teacher's Cottage, which was on the farm of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hurn. That was one mile south of Tring. There was a rumor that no teacher ever left that country single. I was no exception.

I met William Marfleet (Bill) while playing tennis. We were married January 11th, 1919 in Vegreville and settled down to farming two miles south of Marwayne. Of course there was no town at that time. Kitscoty was our nearest shopping centre, 12 miles south.

Bill was a policeman with the Metropolitan Police Force in London, England. He came out with his family. Three of his brothers had come out the year before with the Barr Colonists.

The Marfleets had the first post office. It was in William Marfleet's home, (the Senior William Marfleet). The post office was in the family for 40

years or more. When the town of Marwayne started up, the post office was moved to town.

Some well-to-do person in England sent money to build a church in Canada for the Barr Colonists. It was built on the farm of Wm. Marfleet Sr., who up until that time, had the church service in his home. Rev. Pierce Golding was one of the student ministers who preached in that church. I have heard that later he was made Canon Pierce Golding in London, England.

Life on the farm was a bit hectic at times. We had our share of being frozen out, hailed out or dried out. But we managed to raise four children. Lawrence, who married Florence Jevne, is now retired and living in Sechelt. After leaving school, he worked in the post office for several years. Later moving to Entwistle, Edson and finally Vancouver, he worked on many construction jobs before retiring to the "Sunshine Coast" as Sechelt is called. His hobby is now gardening. The reason Lawrence wasn't in the services was because of the polio attack he had in 1927.

Donald married Dorothy Davies, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theo Davies. Mr. Davies passed away some years ago, but Mrs. Davies is living in Cloverdale, B.C. Don, as a young boy took a machinist course in Montreal. He later joined the Airforces. Don and Dorothy have three sons and are the proud grandparents of four boys and one girl - my great grandchildren. They are now living in Nanoose Bay, B.C., and Don works with the School Board and Dorothy is bookkeeper for a big cement company.

Charlie joined the Air Forces, got as far as Quebec on the way overseas, when the war was nearing the end. So he was returned to Vancouver and got his discharge. He was a Sargeant when discharged and Don was a Corporal. For awhile Charlie worked with the Weather Bureau in Norman Wells. Later with the C.N.R. in Edmonton and finally with the post office in Vancouver. He is a bachelor and is now retired in Vancouver.

Dorothy, my daughter, came to Vancouver with Bill and I in the fall of 1942. We had sold our farm. She worked in the Bank of Commerce, where she met her husband, Arthur Plenert. After a few years they moved to California, where Art is the Manager of the Bank of America. Dorothy is an Avon Manager and has 145 girls to take care of. They live in Tustin, near Santa Ana. They have two daughters, Carol 22, who graduated from University last fall and Linda 16 is in grade 11.

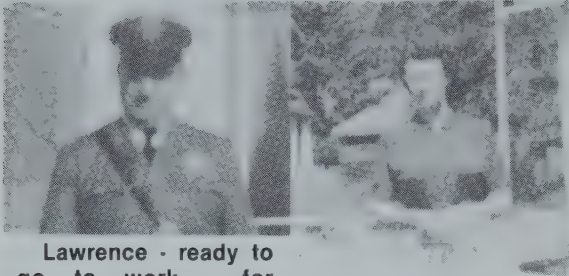
Bill passed away August 15, 1948. I worked as a Practical Nurse until I retired in 1967. I am fortunate to have very good health and can enjoy all the wonderful things to see and do in beautiful B.C.

When I think back now I forget all the hard times and think of all the good times we had and there were plenty. A farm is a wonderful place to raise a family.



1918. The teachers cottage setting - Miss Lenora Pietz. She was a teacher at Stretton. Ena Marfleet standing.

LAWRENCE ARTHUR MARFLEET



Lawrence - ready to go to work - for Pinkerton's Detective Agency - 1970.

Lawrence's wife, Florence, 1952.

My parents, Bill and Ena Marfleet, lived on their homestead 1½ miles south of Marwayne. Their ¼ section was just west of the original homestead of my grandparents who settled there in 1903.

There were four of us youngsters in the family. My sister Dorothy the youngest, then brother Charlie, then brother Donald and myself.

I was the first to start school in 1926 at the Stretton School. It was about three miles south west, as the crows flies from our home. I rode horseback along the trails that went across country to the school.

One of my trips home, while winding along the trail at a fair clip, the saddle turned around on the horse and ended upside down, throwing me to the ground. My trusty steed stopped and looked at me to remedy the situation. I picked myself up and made the necessary adjustments to our equipment, and we proceeded on home. The self reliance I learned in my early years was to stand me in great stead for the years to come.

The polio epidemic that hit Alberta in the fall of 1926 claimed me as one of its victims. My schooling was cut short for a couple of years, as I went to the University Special Hospital for treatment and rehabilitation. The hospital was built for the many who were stricken that year. I will be ever grateful for the patient good care I received there.

Upon my return home, the school had been built in Marwayne so I resumed my education with my brothers. We three rode the same horse that I had started with, several years before, but we only had 1½ miles to go and on roads. Things were really improving.

When my sister Dorothy started school, I was promoted to the status of a teamster. We all drove to school in a buggy in the summer and a cutter in the winter. There was a barn at the school to house all the horses that the students brought each day. We had to feed and water our horses at the noon hour.

On one of the summer holiday periods the school was to serve as a medical clinic for a mass tonsilectomy of all the students. A surgical team from the University Hospital was brought in from Edmonton to carry out the operation. Just before my turn came to undergo surgery, the tub used by the doctor for the deceased tonsils became full, so a couple of us in the lineup were elected to dispose of them down behind the barn. We returned them to Mother Earth and dutifully returned and operations carried on. The memorable thirties were years to test our durability and stamina, but they were not the hungry thirties to us.

Upon completion of my education, I started

work in my Uncle Fred's post office in Marwayne, where I served for six years. During war years, the post office served no small part of everyone's lives. Unemployment Insurance was just starting; War Savings Certificates were being issued, and military conscription notices coming out to all the young men in the district. The work steadily increased and business in general picked up. The money that had been scarce in previous years started to flow copiously.

The trains brought the mail in daily and I balanced the mail bags on a two wheel cart to and from the railway station. The balancing act became quite critical during the Xmas rush, when great loads of mail, heavier then myself, would arrive.

My brothers Charlie and Don went to the Air Force, and with me at the post office, my parents decided to sell the farm in 1942 and with my sister, Dorothy, moved to Vancouver, B.C. I moved to Marwayne and rented a place just across the street from the post office, a location that proved to be very convenient, especially one Xmas. The mail had been extra heavy one day so I had Bill Meiklejohn help me bag and sort until late into the night. The next morning I missed my alarm and was awakened to hear the train slowing down at the station. I knew I couldn't spare a moment so jumped out of bed, threw on a housecoat and slippers, ran across the street for my mail bag, and headed for the station in eight inches of fresh snow. I made it just in time. The mail man on the train thought my attire a bit strange for the weather that morning.

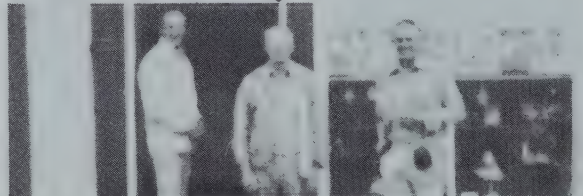
In my rush I had dropped a slipper and had to go back to retrieve it on my way home. I went home, put on my office attire, picked up the cart, brought back the big load of mail and began another day at the office. The mail went through come hail, rain, sleet or snow in those days.

In 1945, Roy Pinsent took over the Post Office and I left the district of Marwayne to carve out my future of the then unknown.

We had many mailing addresses after living in Marwayne. After marrying Florence Jevne, we moved to Alder Flats, 40 miles west of Winfield, Alberta, to work at a logging camp. After many different jobs and homes, we have made our home in Sechelt, B.C., on the shores of the Pacific ocean. We have retired to spend many hours growing our own organic fruits and vegetables. The seaweed and kelp provide us with the nutrients for the soil and is free for the taking. The excess produce from our gardens are traded amongst us all as is the salmon that we catch from the sea.

During Marwayne's 50th Anniversary celebrations we visited with many friends and relatives. Marwayne will always be a part of our happy memories.

Flo passed away June 4th, 1979 of cancer. Lawrence passed away quite suddenly on Dec. 17, 1978 while attempting to save some boats during a violent wind storm along the B.C. coast.



Ted, Chris and Garry.

ART & DOROTHY PLENERT (nee Marfleet)
Daughter of William & Ena Marfleet



1974 - Dorothy and Art, Carol and Linda.

I spent my first 17 years living on the farm two miles south of Marwayne with my father and mother and three brothers, Lawrence, Donald and Charlie. I really enjoyed the farm and activities; riding horses, milking cows, gardening, etc. But in 1942, because of my Father, Bill's health we sold the farm and moved to Vancouver, B.C. where my mother Ena had a sister. We lived with her until my folks found a chicken farm that they could work on. In the mean time I found a job at the Imperial Bank of Canada. I met my future husband (Art Plenert) here. My father became ill on the chicken ranch so they moved to North Vancouver to care for a Mr. McDougall's home and yard. At this point I went to live at the Y.W.C.A. and met many wonderful friends and had a great time. In 1948 my father passed away and mother went to work in a nursing home.

Art and I were married Sept. 30, 1949. In 1952, we went to San Diego on holidays. While there we went into the Personell Office of the Bank of America to ask about working in U.S.A. I had been down to my aunt's before I was married and loved it. They asked us how soon we could come down. They wrote to the Consulate in Vancouver and guaranteed jobs for us. As a result, we arrived in San Diego, March 29, 1953, and moved into my aunt's home they had bought for us. We both worked for B. of A. for one year then we were transferred to the desert at Lancaster for six years. Here our first daughter, Carol, was born. Six years later we transferred to Ventura where Linda was born in 1961. Art was transferred to San Diego for two years, then on to Tustin, California, and in 1963 to Orange County. I had left the bank to raise our two girls. However, when we were settled in Tustin I looked for something to do to meet people; I started selling Avon. One year later I became an Avon Manager and celebrated my 13th year, June 1st, 1978 as manager.

Carol has graduated from University of California, Irvine, with two degrees, Psychology and Sociology. Linda is a senior at Tustin High School. Art is manager of the Bank of America, Downby, California.

Life has been good to us. We now own our home and have an interest in a home at Lake Arrowhead in the mountains. We really enjoy it for relaxing, fishing and boating.

HARRY MARFLEET

My father, Harry Marfleet, came from England with the Barr Colonists in 1903. He came from a town called Waynefleet which is how the town of Marwayne got its name. The first syllable of Marfleet and the first syllable of Waynefleet. The town in later years changed the spelling to Wainfleet, which I found out in 1970 while in England. Grandad had the first post office in the district in 1906 on his homestead next to S.W. 24-52-3 and called it Marwayne, then when the railway came they called the town Marwayne and moved the post office there, which Uncle Fred had been running after grandfather died in 1926 or before that sometime, when grandad was not able.

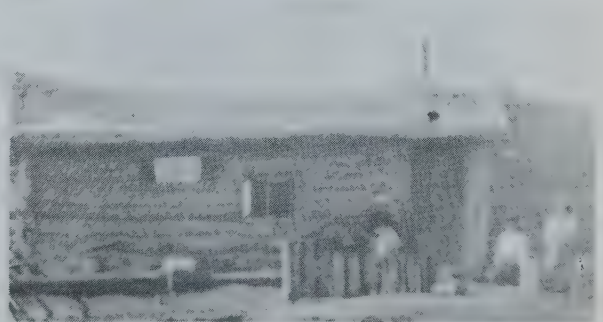
My dad, Harry, had a homestead on NW 20-52-2, grandad and the family came out a year later in 1904 and dad "Harry" and Uncle Ted met them in Edmonton and they all came down the Saskatchewan River in a scow with provisions and stuff for one year. Mother came out to marry dad in 1907. They were married in a church in Streamstown. I can remember mother saying how she had to go in a bluff and change and get her hat on ready for the wedding. They had several experiences in those days; such as Dad having loaded a load of pigs and stopped in front of the log cabin to say goodbye to Mom before taking the pigs on to town. He left the team standing and they took off and ran away, the end-gate came out and a pig fell out here and there all across the prairie so Dad had a big job rounding up pigs for awhile.

Mother used to kid him about the time the hen wouldn't set so he got her and gave her a good cuff or two on the head and put her back on the nest and she immediately jumped off again. They had a team of oxen also which Dad said fooled him many times by hiding and he would spend hours looking for. Sometime near noon, old Jumbo would move a little and tinkle his bell giving away the hiding place.

Dad hauled the grain to Kitscoty and on returning home the next day would be half scared to look for smoke from the chimney in case Mother was froze. Another time they told of Dad letting Mother take the team and wagon to go and visit Uncle Fred's. The team of horses started and ran away on Mother. She managed to steer them into Fred's yard where Fred stopped them.

Dad also helped haul hay for Trimble to feed the mules and horses working on the railway near Kitscoty.

Such were the days of pioneer life, it was hard and rough but Dad said they were the best days of his life.



Marwayne Post Office about 1906.

I was born in the old log church that is in Weaver Park in Lloydminster in 1910. There was a small hospital there at the time but guess it was full and they used the church for the overflow. Mother told me this, but I have no records to prove it.

Dad sold the homestead in 1912 and went to Vermilion where he started a bricklaying, plastering and stucco business which he ran until 1953, when he retired. He passed away in 1955 and mother in 1966 after raising a family of eight children; four boys and four girls. They are both buried in Vermilion Cemetery.

FRANK O. McGIRR **Submitted by: Grace Slaght**

Frank McGirr first arrived in Alberta from Ontario in 1918 and worked with his brother, Mac, in the McGirr store at Monitor. In September, 1932, he purchased the store previously owned by J.H. Jardine at Marwayne. He continued to operate the general store until 1945 at which time it was sold to the Co-op.

In July, 1934, Frank went on a "business trip" to Calgary and came back to town two weeks later with a bride - the former Grace Peake of Consort. In January, 1937 a daughter, Frances Jean, was born.

We both enjoyed curling. Frank was active in village affairs. In 1939 he was president of the Civic Affairs Society.

In April, 1946 Frank, Grace and Bobby moved to Edmonton. Frank spent his retirement years in Edmonton pursuing his interests in house building, working for Johnstone Walker and operating a small variety store. His health began to deteriorate in 1950 and he passed away December 24, 1951.

I, Grace, sold our small variety store in 1953. In 1955 I began working for Woodward's (Westmount) and continued to do so until November, 1968. In January, 1969, I married Addison Slaght of Winterburn. Addie and I continue to live in Edmonton.

My daughter, Frances, is now Dr. Frances Mather. She lives in New Orleans and teaches at Tulane University. Her daughter, Mona Jean, is in her first year of University at Tulane.

Some of those who clerked in the store were Bob "Bunty" Tullock, Bill Parsons, Mable Murphy, Georgie (Corr) Shaw, John Spence. Both Grace and Frank had a great sense of humor so working with them was fun.

John Spence

WILBUR S. & GERTRUDE McLEAN STORY **By Louise Hathaway**



Wilbur and Gertrude McLean, 35th Anniversary, September 14, 1947.

Wilbur McLean, second son of Roderick and Louise (Smith) McLean was born in Wentworth, Nova Scotia. He came west to Brandon, Manitoba at a very early age to work on farms and construction work there. In 1910, he went to Regina, Sask., to work on construction of the C.P.R. Roundhouse and Exhibition buildings.

Gertrude Melissa Malcolm, daughter of William and Varina (Ross) Malcolm was born at Brulle, Nova Scotia. After completing her schooling there she went to Boston, U.S.A., to train as a nurse at Malden General Hospital, from which she graduated in 1910. She came west to Regina and married Wilbur McLean on September 14, 1912. Two children, Eleanor Louise and Malcolm Silliman, were born in Regina, the elder of whom died in infancy.

They moved in 1915 to the Senlac-Evesham area of Saskatchewan to try their luck at farming. The first year was spent on a rented farm west of Senlac but in 1916 they bought a half-section 3½ miles S.E. of Evesham where they farmed for 18 years. Wilbur also worked as a carpenter at times and Gertrude was often called on to nurse the sick of the community. Three more children, Louise Lavinia, Stanley Wilbur, and Varina Elizabeth were born at Evesham. The family took an active part in church, school and community activities at Evesham and Macklin area.

Farming on the prairies in the 1930's was very discouraging as a result of the hail, dust storms and grasshoppers. So in 1935, the McLeans moved farther north to Streamstown where for three years they rented the T. Law farm, formerly farmed by Olie Zachowski. When their lease expired in 1938, a half section (E ½ 20-54-3) in the Riverton District was purchased, where a home was built and the remaining raw land was put into cultivation. These must have been lonely years for them as the family had left home and it was during this time that they had two sons in the R.C.A.F. overseas.

In 1951 they retired to Marwayne where they bought the Fred Marfleet house, now occupied by the Frank Grahams. The love of farming was still strong and so in 1952 they bought another quarter-section of land in the Irwinville District, of which a part had to be broken. They moved to Lloydminster in 1955 to be nearer medical services, but Wilbur continued to farm the quarter section on "the Golden Ridge" until his sudden death on August 1, 1958. He loved the soil and the challenge of breaking raw land and seeing things grow. He was a hard worker and he was well rewarded by his achievements.



1935 - L. to R.: Varina, Louise, Mac and Stanley.

Gertrude, who predeceased him on January 14, 1956, loved her church and had taken part in and held office in Sunday School, Ladies' Aid and W.M.S. in the communities in which they lived. It was her devout Christian faith which enabled her to meet the difficult times they experienced as pioneers of the west. She was an avid quilt-maker and she was one of the founders of the present Riverton Ladies' Club. She excelled at growing house plants and making hooked rugs of which in her lifetime she made over fifty, some of which are still in use today. Neither had time for recreation but I would say their hobbies were reading and entertaining. Often their home "bulged at the seams" with guests.

Of their immediate family only two daughters and their husbands survive them - Varina and Wesley Harkness of Burnaby, B.C. and Louise and Harold Hathaway of Marwayne. They had 15 grandchildren of whom 12 survive them.

In the fall of 1957, Wilbur married Mattie Harris of Tatamoagouche, N.S. who still resides in Lloydminster.

They are not lost, our well-beloved,
Nor have they travelled far.
Just stepped inside God's loveliest room,
And left the door ajar.

E. A. MEIKLEJOHN By Myrtle Meiklejohn

We came to the Marwayne area in October, 1926 (to the O'Brian Ranch), and what a different country after leaving the prairie. I had originally come from Owen Sound, Ontario, in 1957 to Harris, Saskatchewan and I just loved that prairie. Up here, I felt so closed in as at that time it was mostly bush up by the ranch - so different from the farming country it is now especially since the Hutterites took over and have done so much brushing and breaking. Muriel was just three years old and Bill 15 months when we made the move so Marwayne is always home to them. The dry period was just starting in Saskatchewan and by the 30's nearly everyone was on relief there and we felt very fortunate to be here - although I still didn't like the bush country. At that time, there was no straight road into the ranch from Lea Park - it was just around sloughs and bluffs, etc. Of course Owen Sound was very beautiful but even when we reached Winnipeg in coming west I loved the prairie. My mother just could not understand it. Now of course Marwayne is really home and I have heard the late Mr. Frank Burns say many times "the best farming country in Alberta for crops and cattle".

Earnie came in October 1926 but the kiddies and I did not come until December 3. Earnie met us in Kitscoty with the team and sleigh and we spent our first night in Alberta in the Kitscoty Hotel. There was lots of snow but it was not too cold for our 27-mile drive to the ranch the next morning.

When we came to Marwayne there were not too many buildings up, but by spring, oh so many up on Main Street! It was May before I was up town again, after arriving in December - had to wait until cars were on the road again. Men were working on the railroad and our first train came in July, 1927, and that was quite a wonderful day. The Farrells (our first station agent) were here the next spring but there was still no station up.



Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Meiklejohn

In December, 1929, we moved the Kemp house off the ranch property (a small well-built cottage) into Marwayne and got quickly settled so Muriel could start school in January. Bill did not go to school until the following September. Barr's built a house right next to us so Bill and Gerry grew up to be great pals. Now Grant (our grandson) has taken over our house so it is still "Meiklejohn's" and I just hope he will have as much pleasure living there as we did the previous 50 years.

Earnie enjoyed his work at the ranch all through these years until it was sold in 1945 and then he also enjoyed his later years in Marwayne very much. We had a lot of pleasure in seeing our six grandchildren go all through their school years (1-12) in Marwayne - heard all their triumphs, difficulties, etc. We also spent many friendly evenings playing cards with the Gages, Burns, Marfletts, Astons, Bergs, Campbells and Farrells and others.

Earnie passed away in May 1977 and had he lived another five months he would have been 90 years of age. I found that next year very hard so in July, 1978, I moved into the Pioneer Lodge in Lloydminster and am enjoying it here very much. My family are all faithful visitors. I have a real good friendship here, lovely eats, etc. so what more could we wish for.

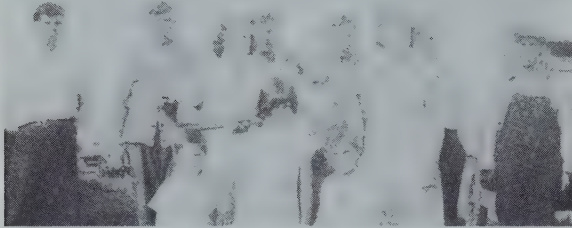
Muriel was married in 1947 to Bill McDonald, son of a local pioneer family, Mr. and Mrs. William McDonald, who had come here from Scotland in 1906 and homesteaded on some of the land Bill has today. In 1950, our son Bill married Joan Milne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Milne, another local family. Bill and Joan farm west of town.

JOHN & MARILYN MEVEL

The Mevels moved to Marwayne in August of 1977 when John became principal of the school. They have a family of three children - Shawn, Serena and Jason. They have been in the county since 1969. In the summer of 1979 they built a house in the new part of town.

THE MIDGLEY STORY

Colin Midgley



The Midgley family, 1934 in front of George's homestead shack. Back row - L. to R. - Colin, George Leslie, Frances, Dick, Mother Midgley, Garfield, Jessie, Cecil and George. Front: Gordon and Jean Leslie, Bill Hill.

I was born at Norwood, Ontario in 1909. The youngest of a family of five boys and two girls. Our father came over from England about 1882 and came west as far as Winnipeg. Things did not look good at the time. The Indians and halfbreeds were not a bit pleased at the way foreign people were uprooting and railroading through their land upsetting their way of life.

My older brother, George, came out west in 1911 and worked building railroad on the line that runs through Camrose - Daysland. He happened to run into a couple of guys, Knut Johnson and Helga Berg who were also working on the railroad. They had filed on homesteads in the Lea Park District. They told George there were more good homesteads left and advised him to file on a quarter on the same section that Knut had. George filed on the NE 6-55-2. Knut or Helga thought they could contact Mr. Lier north of the river at Lea Park and have him build a shack on it out of logs with a sod roof. Mr. Lier built the shack alright and George stayed in it the winter of 1911 and 12. Dick had come out west and was working for the Regina Leader Post. He spent the winter of '13 and '14 with George in the shack. Dick then filed on a homestead in the hills and rocks east of old Norway Valley School site about 1½ miles. They took out some logs that winter and had them sawed into lumber at the Barstad Mill at Prairie Lake.

Now that Father had passed away, George and Dick thought the best thing for mother to do was to sell the place down east and move out west with Cecil, Frances, Garfield and myself, Colin.

We all were going to school down east at the time, but we pulled out in September 1915 for a place called Lea Park, the beauty of the west. We arrived at Kitscoty in the night after travelling four days by train. The next morning, Alex Gilmore, with a team and democrat, we headed north on a trail. We finally came to the river and little store and post office of Lea Park, run by E.A. Hovey. We went across the river on a ferry; one of the Nolan's was ferryman at the time.

North Park School was completed the winter of 1914-15, Gunder Brocke taught school two or three months in 1915, then in 1916, we had a young man by the name of Stover. He taught about three months. In 1917, the school did not open until

November, then only for about a week as that was when the flu was so bad. A young girl of 18 was sent down from Edmonton to teach on a permit. Her name was Mary McDonald. She had to lay the law down to us, as some of the pupils were nearly as old as she was. There were about 25 kids going to the school now. It stayed open until about two weeks before Christmas. We had our first Christmas Concert, then school was shut down for the winter. Miss McDonald taught again for awhile in 1920.

Alex Peterson taught us in 1919 and got up a Christmas Concert when school closed for the winter. He played the violin. It would be an insult to call it a fiddle.

There was lots of open land and not much bush around at that time. Every spring and sometimes in the fall a prairie fire came galloping over the country from some place maybe miles away. That kept the bush down and everything else that was in its way.

Most of the homesteaders had a few cattle. There was lots of grass and hay on all the open land, C.P.R. and H.B. School sections that were purchased later on. There used to be a lot of loose horses running around. The winter of 24-25 was a tough one and many of them did not pull through. About 1928, they were rounded up. The ones not claimed were sold at an auction sale.

We thought the railroad would soon be coming through this part of the country, however the 40 mile gap between Frenchman's Butte and Heinsburg was never completed.

I remember about 1919, an outfit north of Vermilion tried to dump about 2000 sheep off the ferry on the north side of Lea Park. When the homesteaders heard about this, they met them at the river and were determined to stop them. Someone rode a horse to Kitscoty and sent a wire to Edmonton to get permission to keep them out. They had a chute made out of poles to steer them onto the ferry. While they were waiting for the messenger to get back, the homesteaders tore the chute down and threw it in the river. The message came back saying they had no right to cross the sheep. However, it was not long after this that the Hines family leased land on township 55 R2 and crossed several hundred head of cattle. Cattle prices in the early 20's were not good. It took a good critter to bring \$25.

Garfield and I trapped a few muskrats and weasels to get a little money to buy a few clothes. Muskrats were worth 20 to 30 cents each. It took about 10 skins to pay for a pair of boots, 15 or 20 to buy a fairly good winter coat. Mother raised a few turkeys to get a little money to buy things. She knitted socks and mittens for us kids. I wore gumrubber boots all winter and I will never forget how cold my feet were.

After tracking after those milk cows every evening we were apt to find them any place, sometimes we would not find them until the next day. Surely they could produce enough milk and butter for us (after all the chasing around after them and pampering them all winter in the barn). We had to keep our noses to the grindstone - we had little time for anything else. For us young ones and mother, our home life was no bed of roses with two older brothers that we could not do enough or the right thing to satisfy them. Our older sister, Jesse, stayed down east and was married in 1924 to Chet Hill. They came out here on their honeymoon.

Cecil was 15 when we came to the country and did not stay around long. He worked for Alex Gilmore in Kitscoty and around his hotel and livery barn in 1916. He worked for Dick Sonley and other places. He was in Saskatchewan working when he got rheumatic fever. He spent the winter of 1926-27 in a hospital in Saskatoon. He was working down south at Oyen in 1934, when Garfield and I went down and brought him back to George's place. Cecil stayed with mother and George for five or six years, then he went to work for a farmer near Edmonton. He came to Marwayne and bought a lot in town and a shack from Oscar Peterson in '49. He lived there until he passed away in 1975. I have his place now and an addition built on to it.

After Frances quit school in 1919, she worked several places before she married George Leslie in December 1925. They had two children, Gordon and Jean. Frances passed away November 28, 1978.

Garfield quit school in 1921 and went out working. He worked for Dick Sonley farming with horses and threshing in the fall, also other farmers around the district. He bought a $\frac{1}{4}$ section of land around 1925 on Section 28, R.3. Garfield married Ollie Hancock in 1942. They have three boys: Allen, Frank and Neal. He purchased more land including the old Hancock farm, and worked until 1976. Due to ill health he had to give it up. He had a house built in Marwayne and spent a lot of time in hospitals with operations on his hip joints and a broken leg after coming to Marwayne to live.

George sold out in 1943 and moved to Vancouver. He bought a little place over on the island and lived there until 1969. Then he sold his place and moved in with Dick for a few years. At the present time, he is in a Nursing Home in Nanaimo, B.C. Benson's bought his old homestead and now Franklin's have it.

Dick was married in 1939. He and his wife, Helena, farmed and raised some cattle. In 1948, he had a sale and sold his land to Oscar Peterson.

After George moved out to the coast, mother lived with Frances and George Leslie until she passed away in 1946.

I quit school in 1925. The fall of 1926, I worked for George Leslie at harvest time, picking roots and working down breaking. In the winter of 1926-27 George and I hauled a lot of firewood from the south river bank west of Lea Park for two or three schools and other people. I remember sometimes it would be just starting to get daylight when we would be going onto the river at Lea Park, 20 or 30 below zero.

In the spring of 1927 I worked for Steve Edwards picking roots and farming with a six horse outfit. I worked for Steve on several occasions. We went on several fishing trips together. We took a trip to Cold Lake in 1931 and caught three lovely Lake Trout out in front of the hospital one morning.

I worked for Dick Sonley off and on for several years, threshing and during spring work. I worked for Noel Alsop when he had a sawmill along the Cold Lake Trail and on the Lake Shore at English Bay. He was drowned at the Pine River, west of Dawson Creek in 1957.

I joined the Army in January 1942 and went overseas in October that year. I was with an engineering outfit in the 3rd Division. We went over to France in the early morning of D Day and saw a lot of action. I transferred to the 2nd Corps Engineers

after we got out of France and moved north. We built a lot of bridges, the longest one was across the Rhine near a place called Reese. I was with this outfit up in the northwest part of Germany near Aurich, when I finally saw the end of it.

I got back to this country in December 1945 and was married in July 1947 to Elsie King of Dewberry. We lived the first year of our marriage in a shack at Hazeldine and I worked for Graham Gardiner repairing tractors and vehicles.

I worked for Rudi Isert and Hancock's for a number of years doing repair work on tractors and machinery but I finally had to give it up and retire.

Elsie and I have five children; Donald the eldest is married to Brenda Belsheim from Tulliby Lake, they have one little girl. They have a house in Marwayne and Brenda works for the Bank, while Don works as a Mechanic in Lloydminster. Bill married Adele Franklin in June 1975 and they have two children. He works in Lloydminster as a mechanic. They also have a house in Marwayne. Bob is not married and he drives a transport truck for Roberge Bros. working out of Lloydminster. Barbara, our only girl, married Vernon George in March, 1973. They have a little boy about one year old. They have a house in Leduc and Vern works for a company that handles business machines, mostly programming computers. John, the youngest of our family, is getting married this summer to a girl from Frenchman Butte. He works for Schlumberger, an oilwell servicing outfit, that works out of Lloyd. John also has a pumping outfit to clean out septic tanks.

I often think of those times and the struggle we had just to survive. This stuff we call money was almost nonexistent back in the early 30's. Whenever there was a little to be had, working for a farmer, a man was lucky to get a dollar a day and board. We could buy a pair of work boots for \$3.00, a shirt for \$1.00 and pants were \$1.50. So you see we had to work three days to get enough to buy a pair of boots. We could get three loaves of bread for 25 cents but it took 2½ hours of work to pay for them.

I remember one farmer that I worked for in the 30's who expected the hired man to do a day's work before breakfast, while he stayed in bed till breakfast time. We used horses them days and they had to be fed and the harness thrown on them, the barn cleaned out and the cows milked and the milk run through a hand-cranked separator.

WILLIAM "BILL" MIDGLEY STORY

Bill is the son of Colin and Elsie Midgley. He was born in Lloydminster July 7, 1950. He received his education in Marwayne. Pursuing his father's career as a mechanic he started working for Hancock and Ashworth where he was able to apprentice and take his written training in Edmonton at NAIT.

He has known me most of his life, but until I went with him, I really couldn't tell him apart from his brothers. We dated while I was still attending high school and we were engaged in my last year of school.

We were married on June 14, 1975. We were the first couple to use the curling rink for a reception and dance. We lived on my parents' farm, Lorne and Lorna Franklin and both worked in Lloydminster. The following March, I (Adele) decided to further my education so we relocated in Saskatoon where I was



Bill, Adele and family

able to obtain a combined Technician's diploma.

In November 1977, we had our first child, Dale William. We then moved into Marwayne into my late brother Neil's house. The following December we had a daughter, Jennifer Dawn.

At present Bill is working in Lloydminster as a Mechanic and I am working part-time in the Elk Point Hospital as well as working for the local doctor, part-time.

**CONRAD MILL
Hellen Spence**

Conrad Mill was in business as a shoe and harness repair man for many years in Marwayne. He and his wife lived above the shop. When he decided to leave he had an auction, selling his sewing machines. Most were purchased by the Hutterites. He is no longer living, but she is a resident of the Mount View Lodge, Olds, Alberta.

THE MOCKS

Simon Mock bought a third share in the John Deere business from Bill Kinshella and Arnold Johnson in 1962, then later bought them out. His eldest son, Dennis, came to work with him later that year. His wife Eleanor and other children, Sharon in grade 11, Gordon in grade 7 and Beverly in grade 6 came in May of 1963. Their second eldest son, Wally, remained in Edmonton.

Dennis married Elsie (nee Mezepa) of Heinsburg in 1963. Sharon returned to Edmonton in the spring of 1964.

The business was squeezed out by centralization in 1965, and Dennis and family moved to Edmonton. Simon bought the former George Kvill place, and farmed until 1967 then he too moved to Edmonton. Gordon joined the navy in 1968 and then moved to Lloydminster in 1974. Beverly married Derry Heathcote in 1966, they reside on the farm at Marwayne.

Dennis and his family live in Dawson Creek, they have four children; Dana, Donna, Dwayne and Trevor.

Wally and family live in Edmonton, they have two children Kelly and Leah and two stepdaughters, Brenda and Wanda.

Sharon lives in Edmonton, she has one daughter, Lana. Gordon lives in Lloydminster, two daughters; Shelly Ann and Teresa.

Beverly lives here, has three sons, Morie, Tyler and Clinton.

ROY & JUDY MURRAY & FAMILY

Roy Murray made his debut into the world on October 5, 1947, the fourth of seven children born to Ida and Benny (George Benjamin) Murray, of Marwayne, Alta. At this time Roy's folk's were living on the farm just north of Marwayne, their closest neighbors being the Ure's. During this time the Ure's were milking quite a few cows and the Murray's got their milk from the Ure's on a regular basis.

At this point, Ure's had a small dog on the place that Roy didn't see eye to eye with on a couple of matters. Since they came face to face fairly regularly, their confrontations were not always happy ones. Not being a shy sort, the dog managed to get his point across on a couple of occasions.

There was also the day when Glen Weir was out checking over the Ure cow herd. Dusk was gathering when, after the job was done, they were all sitting around chatting for a few minutes. The Ure's herd sire came meandering by in the semi darkness, and Glen, being impressed with the size of the animal, asked how much milk yield they got from a cow that large.-- Maybe Glen knows something the rest of us haven't found out yet!

Roy remembers the interval when his dad, Benny, drove the school bus into Marwayne. There were a certain number of young individuals who were having trouble with the Establishment Rule and couldn't decide whether they wanted to ride the bus or walk. As a result they spent some time trying out both modes of travel. Then there was the fellow with whom Roy used to ride to school on horseback. On several occasions, this fellow decided about a mile from school, that two to a horse wasn't the way to go and he would unload Roy. Roy would have to make it the rest of the way on foot, like it or not.

In 1958 Benny, Ida and family moved into Marwayne and lived in the house later occupied by Arty Kent and his mother. Murray's lived there for a year and then moved into Lloydminster in November, 1959, where Benny had a job working for Graham Gardiner Co. Ltd.

Roy finished gr. 11 in Lloydminster and upon leaving school he worked out for three years. Then he began his apprenticeship in carpentry, with Fairway Construction of Lloyd, obtaining his ticket in 1971.

Roy met Judy Campbell in 1966 and their first date consisted of a fishing trip to Frog Lake. Judy seems to remember this particular date with a great deal of clarity. Must have been important!



Roy, Judy and family 1980

Judy was the second daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Tom Campbell of the Jumbo Hill District. She was born on Dec. 10, 1947 and her early schooling consisted of five years at Jumbo Hill, three years correspondence at home and four years in Marwayne High. After graduating from high school Judy enrolled in an Agriculture course at Vermilion College. This was a fun time for Judy and along with making very good marks in her courses, she made a lot of very good friendships. She still keeps in touch with several of them by letter, some as far away as New Zealand.

Judy graduated from College in 1968 with an AI ticket and an Agriculture diploma. After leaving college she worked intermittently doing AI work for the next eight years.

Roy and Judy were married on Aug. 6, 1968 in the little stone church, called "The George and Mary", in Jasper, Alberta. Judy's parents, Tom and Moira Campbell were working at the Whistler Campground, near Jasper, at that time. In the ensuing years two children, a boy and a girl, Cameron and Rochelle, were born to them, completing their family circle.

Several moves were made during the next few years. 1971 found them in Paradise Hill, Sask., where Roy was employed with Roselle Construction. A year later they moved to the old Freeman Perkins Place, just north of the Alcurve Store, renting the house for a period of one year, from the Evans'. Roy worked on his own for that year, and in 1973 they moved to the old George Whiting Place, north of Marwayne, and Roy went to work for Alberta Wheat Pool Construction. While with them, he helped to build the new Pool Elevator in Marwayne. This elevator being built was to replace the elevator that burnt down in 1973.

Roy and Joe Flotton, installed the lightening rods on the top of the elevator just before Christmas of 1973. The weather was rather brutal at this time, being in the neighborhood of -20 or -30 degrees (F.) below. The ice and snow and wind made it a very precarious job indeed.

After helping to build another Pool Elevator in Daysland, Sask., Roy went into business for himself in April of 1974, calling the business, Murray-Made Construction, serving the Lakeland area.

Another move was made in the spring of 1978, when they bought a lot and house trailer from Harold Webber and moved into Marwayne. Roy and Judy have become involved with various community clubs, Assoc., etc.

Roy helped to restart the 1st Marwayne Cub Pack in 1977 and has been Cub Leader ever since. He is also a member of the Arena Board, joining that in 1978, and is involved with Senior and Minor Hockey, as his son, Cameron, plays on the Mites team (1980). As well Roy is a member of the Fish and Game Assoc. and is involved at the present time, with several bands, playing the drums for dances.

Judy in Sec-Treas. of the Marwayne Arena Ladies Auxiliary and also sells naturally made skin care and health related products on a full time basis. Their children are now both in school, in grs. 2 and 5 and are involved in Minor Hockey, Figure Skating, Piano and Cubs.

The family bought a new house trailer in the fall of 1979, moving it onto their lot in Marwayne. They were all very happy to trade the cramped quarters of their old trailer for the spaciousness of the new one.

To date they are awaiting news of a hopeful move to an acreage just south of Marwayne.

EVE OLLIS

I really had very little involvement with Marwayne and District. With Mr. J.S. Gardiner as principal, I taught English, Social Studies and French to grades 10 and 11 for two school years, 1961-62 and 1962-63 - very pleasant memories.

In extremely cold weather I stayed with Mrs. Myrtle Holmes - a wonderful lady. I lived in Lloydminster so really didn't know Marwayne very well.

In July 1963 I came to British Columbia where I am still teaching. I work in Special Education helping kids with problems. Hopefully come June 30, 1979 I will finish my working years.

GEORGE SIMEON OMSTEAD STORY

George Simeon Omstead was the oldest son born to Joe and Almeda Omstead of Lang, Saskatchewan. He was born in 1911; was educated at Aneroid, Sask., and later years moved with his parents to Willingdon, Alberta to operate a hotel in that town. In 1931, he settled in the Bellcamp area, north east of the town of Marwayne. He married Mary Alice Elizabeth, better known as (Mae) Murray of the Marwayne District in 1935, and together they farmed the land now owned by Vernon Hauer. Three children were born to George and Mae in the Marwayne Hospital; Anita, Doris and Mervin. In January, 1945, George passed away suddenly, and Mrs. Omstead sold the farm to Arnold Protch and moved her young family to the town of Marwayne. In 1952, Mae married Hollie T. Dow. One daughter was born to this couple, Connie Mae. On November 25, 1959, Mae passed away.

In 1957, Anita married Bob (Bud) McClenaghan from Edmonton. They have made their home in Hazeldine and now Edmonton. Anita and Bud have two daughters, Valerie and Brenda.

Mervin married Norma Hardstaff of the Streamstown area in June, 1964. They have two sons; Troy and Harley and have made their home in Grand Centre and Marwayne.

Doris married Vernon Crowther from Marwayne, in July, 1965. Doris and Vern have one daughter, Hollie Mae. They've lived in Lloydminster, Clondonald, and now live in Kitscoty.

Connie Mae married Leo Volk of Tramping Lake, Saskatchewan. They have one son, Kevin, and make their home on a farm near Tramping Lake.

THE OTTO FAMILY Mabel Otto

In 1913, the Henry Otto family came to Canada from Hastings, England. Mr. Otto and two of his sons arrived first to find that the hotel they had purchased was located near the Hughenden C.P.R. station and surrounded by a bed of sand. Seemingly, the railway company built their stations where water would be available for the steam engines which pulled their trains from the Atlantic to the Pacific. With some trepidation Mrs. Otto, three of their four daughters and three younger sons embarked on the ocean trip not too long after the sinking of the famed Titanic. The hotel was a disappointment.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto managed the Windsor Hotel until 1924 when Mrs. Otto became ill. The family can recite many frontier tales both amusing and tragic. Senior citizens in the Hughenden area still talk about the delicious meals and the many kindnesses extended to one and all by this couple.

In 1924, Stanley and Stewart bought the land southwest of Hughenden. The parents, Douglas and Fred moved to the farm. This farm home became the centre of good neighborly activities and friendships.

Douglas became the agent for the National Grain Elevator in 1929. He married Mabel Teasdale, a school teacher, from the Amisk area in 1932. She was the daughter of pioneers from the villages of Minesing and Orillia in Ontario, and was one of the first babies born in the Hughenden area.

Douglas and Mabel lived in Hughenden from 1932-1937. There their two children, Fred and Florence, were born. 1937 was one of the worst years of the depression, so Douglas accepted a move to Marwayne where the wages were better but the work more exhausting, for soon he had two elevators to manage. They were sorry to leave their many friends in Hughenden but most of all the dear little house where they had spent five happy years.

Strangely enough it was hard to convince relatives and friends that they hadn't moved to a wilderness, for Marwayne was a relatively new settlement at that time. They arrived on October 31 and were impressed with the consideration the Halloween pranksters gave them.

Florence came out in a red rash. As she had been exposed to scarlet fever, Dr. Harvey was called. He diagnosed the condition as an allergy and prescribed soap and water, much to Mabel's consternation, as they may have been poor but not dirty. However the doctor was forgiven when they later found out that it was a true remedy. A friend of the Otto's had fed Florence tomato juice before they left Hughenden and she was allergic to it.

The Otto's moved into the little three-roomed house owned by Mr. and Mrs. Albert Krist. People were often amused when the children said they lived in the "White House". Mr. and Mrs. Krist sold their farm to Reg Box and moved into town and new quarters had to be found. The Otto's moved into a house owned by Mrs. Kidder and now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Bill Ashworth. Finally the National Grain Company bought Mrs. Parson's home and it has become the residence of their agents since that time.

Many new friendships were formed in Marwayne. Here Fred and Florence started school and attended Sunday School. This Sunday School has a special place in their memories of Marwayne. The parents felt very guilty if they took the children away for even one Sunday. Indeed it was the best one they ever attended.

Florence became a little tomboy as she and Josie Suder tried to keep up with the activities of Fred, Tyson Spence, Bobby and Rossie Woods.

The War Years found Douglas very busy and unable to get assistance with his work. Mabel was involved in the knitting and quilt making for the Red-Cross. Both enjoyed the local curling.

In 1945, Douglas's health was threatened so he went on relief work for a year. Mabel and children spent a year at Provost where she taught school. At that time, houses and living accommodations were

at a premium due to the return of the war veterans so living in a teacherage solved both the shelter and money problems.

A move up to Mannville in 1946 was welcomed. Here again, they had Dr. Hasinoff and a good hospital. Fred and Florence attended Mannville School and became very successful students. Mabel joined the teaching staff in 1952. She retired in 1970 to join Douglas who had retired earlier with 38 years service as a National Grain Agent.

During recent years, the Ottos have travelled to the British Isles, the Netherlands, United States, Hawaii, and have been in all parts of Canada except the Northwest Territories. This year, 1978, they will take a bus tour to Reno and Lake Tahoe and probably another trip to the Netherlands in the fall.

Fred, their son, married Helen Brown, a graduate of Carlton University whom he met while working at Deep River during the summer months and while attending the University of Alberta. They have three children; David, Joanne, and Catherine. They reside in Edmonton where Fred is presently Chairman of the Chemical Engineering Faculty of U. of A.

Florence received her Bachelor of Education degree at the University of Alberta. She taught Junior high school in Edmonton. In 1963, she married Willy Mesland, a marine engineer, from the Netherlands. They now reside in the village of Ouderkerk (20,000 pop.) near Amsterdam and the Schiphol airport. They visit Canada often.

Mabel and Douglas are enjoying retirement in Mannville, Alberta. They are involved in Senior Citizen Lodge and other local activities. They enjoy visiting Marwayne to meet old friends, revive old memories, and marvel at the growth of the town. True, it is a real pleasure to have Marwayne friends drop in as they travel Highway 16.

THE PARSONS' STORY R.W.H. Parsons



Marwayne, August 1940, Harold Parsons family, wife Mae, daughters Margery and Marion. Sons: Bill and Earnest.

Although it is difficult to be exact about dates, I would say that Dad first arrived in Marwayne in 1928. He built a small office building in which a partition separated the front office from cramped living space at the rear. This building was first located where the restaurant was later built, adjacent to the old Bank of Toronto.

When Dad went into the implement business, the office was moved to the site of the present I.H.C. business alongside the old shop located on that corner at that time. Finally some time later,



At Marion's June 1958, L. to R., standing: Mamie Johnston, Mrs. Farrell, Eunice Tannas and Marion. Seated: Mrs. Marfleet, Mrs. Parsons, Mildred Tannas. Front: Mrs. Ladell, Mrs. Campbell.

when we built our own house, this same office building was hauled to the site across from the old baseball diamond and now forms the rear kitchen wing of that house. We did not move as a family to Marwayne until 1930. During the intervening two years, I spent summer holidays in Marwayne as a boy of about 12 or 13 years of age.

People I recall from those summers are the Vasey family and Ben Shaw family. Bill and Sam Moorehead operated the barber shop and pool hall and Flemings were in the hotel. There was a blacksmith named Mueller and I believe that Peter and Casper Peterson were operating the garage business.

I remember a young manager of the Bank of Toronto named Bill Cardiff who probably didn't remain in Marwayne very long. I have wondered if he is the same man who in more recent years became the Town Manager of Marwayne.

During one of these early summers, I stayed on the farm with Roy Bendixen and another of his friends for a few weeks while his parents went on a holiday to the United States. It was a memorable time and I recall that we introduced our own brand of daylight saving time.

Ernest and I left Marwayne in the fall of 1940 and attended the University of Alberta through the 1940-41 season. I have remained in Edmonton since. Ernest joined the Air Force and was killed in a bomber crash in England on May 16, 1946. Dad had passed away earlier in Marwayne in October 1945.

Mother sold our home and left Marwayne later in 1946 and has lived in Edmonton since (she is now 88 years old).

Margery and Marion had left Marwayne much earlier to train in nursing - Margery to the Royal Alexander Hospital in Edmonton and Marion to Toronto.

JIM & BARBARA PENNINGTON FAMILY

Jim and Barbara Pennington and family came to Alberta from Ontario in 1958, transferred by the Toronto Dominion Bank to Vilna. The next move was to Cardston, where our youngest daughter was born - we credit either the mountain air or the Morman influence. Further moves were Elk Point, Vegreville, Edmonton and then Marwayne in September, 1971.

In April, 1972, Jim died suddenly of a heart attack. I didn't want to move from Marwayne, so I built a home, which unfortunately was not completed when we had to move from the Bank house. So for six weeks, Jane, Francis and I camped in the basement and kept our sanity by running to Al & Doreen Lowrie's. We were quite posh, our telephone was color coordinated to the beam support pole it was hanging on. Finally on Thanksgiving Day, we moved upstairs, with the help of good friends and neighbours.

In 1973, inflation hit, and I began working as School Secretary. In October 1974, I ran for council, as the first woman on the ballot and much to my surprise, was not only elected, I was Mayor!

Three years was enough, according to my doctor and on his advice I have been trying to slow down.

For six years I was Secretary Treasurer of the United Church and am still a member of the Board and have been active on the Public Library Board since its inception.

My ties to the Legion Auxiliary are still strong, because the Legion took charge of everything for my husband's funeral which I will always remember.

Further Education was started in Marwayne with Lorraine Stirling and myself trying to match people to courses and were pleased to hand it on to Kathy Collyer, when she moved to town. She was the Bank Manager's wife.

Peggy and Jimmy are working and living in Lloydminster. Jane is married to a Sgt. in the Airborne and living in Edmonton at the present time. Frances is still in school.

My roots are deep in Marwayne, although without friends' help I couldn't have managed.

THE GEORGE PERKS FAMILY

Lawrence Perks

We arrived by train in Marwayne March 9, 1928. The station was a box car at the end of the loading platform. Mr. Farrel was the station agent. We moved here from Helston, Manitoba bringing all our effects; household, machinery, horses - even our pets, cat and dog. After living only one mile from the school and elevators in Manitoba it seemed a long way from town when we had to drive the ten miles to get to our new home, the Alex Finlay Farm in the Crown Hill S.D. The winter of 1927-28 was one with very little snow until February. People were still using wagons. However, when we arrived in March there was a lot of snow and we had a very late spring. You could find snow in places late into May.

Nearly every half section had a family living on it. At least 60% more people on the farms than now. After a very short time we found we had wonderful neighbours all around us. Anyone who needed help soon had it. I have many happy memories of the times all neighbours joined together to saw the year's supply of wood. Haying time and threshing time were always enjoyable, even though many falls proved difficult weatherwise. Many times we ended up threshing in the snow. Every farm had huge straw piles. Nearly every year the grain was frosted in August. Marquis Wheat was a slow maturing variety, sometimes we ended up with what they called No. 6 or feed. The depression years after 1929 proved very difficult. The average family was happy if they could

buy groceries and necessary clothes. One year we sold wheat for 12¢ a bushel - a 3 or 4 grade. In the thirties we took a carload of good cattle to Winnipeg. The total cheque was \$230.00. Market pigs were \$4.00 each. Dressed chickens brought 8¢ - 10¢ a pound. Eggs 3¢ - 5¢ a dozen.

The schools were the centre for all community activities. Dances, Box Socials - Plays, church services, meetings. For a couple of years, "home surprise parties" were the fad: When all the neighbours arrived at a home unexpected for a night of fun. Some falls the lakes and sloughs would freeze up nice and smooth, before any snow arrived, so we would have a large skating party.

I worked with my father farming a section of land. In 1944 I worked part time for Mr. F. O. McGirr in Marwayne. Mr. McGirr had a general store. John Spence and Georgie Shaw also worked as clerks. McGirr's store was located where Perks Treasure House now stands. McGirr sold out to the Co-op. John Spence was the new Manager for one year. I continued on as clerk. In 1946 John Spence and I formed a partnership and built a store next to the Ed Wirtz Garage. We started business July 1, 1946. We remained a partnership until John retired on September 20, 1971. Sally and I continued the business. We purchased the Co-op property when they closed out September 28, 1974. It is now 34 years since we started the business in Marwayne.

My father and mother moved into Marwayne to live with me in 1948. Mother died September 1949 after a long illness. Dad remarried the widow of the late Mr. E. Klinkner in April 1954. They moved back to the home farm for a couple of years. In 1957 they built a new home in Marwayne where they lived until Dad's passing in October 1972.

In July 1968 I married the widow of the late Mr. H. Lier, much to the surprise of all those who thought I was a confirmed bachelor!

SALUTE TO SALLY

Sally Lier's boarding home attracted many of the young people other than her numerous boarders. The doors were always open to the young crowd and they gathered there for chat sessions, card games, water fights, the Queen's coronation, coffee and cookies. Sally was often confronted with requests for "motherly advice" and no matter what the problem, always came through with down-to-earth, blunt and sound counsel.

The boarders recollect appearing for breakfast Monday mornings to find the washing finished, clothes flapping merrily on the clothes-line, floors washed and waxed, a few skirts newly sewed, breakfast on the table and Sally busily crocheting. Over the years when any of us (former boarders) have really accomplished a lot of work in a day, we say "I've done a Sally", and the others know what is meant.

There was never a boarding place like Sally's before, and we doubt that anyone would be lucky enough to find another like it again!

A local funeral director's hearse developed a bad squeak, so he got a man from the garage to see if he could fix it. The garageman laid down on the carrier so he could listen in comfort while the director took him for a drive. Discovering where the squeak was, the garageman sat up at the first red light. The drivers of four nearby cars fainted.

THE PINSENTS By Marjorie Hellquist



Mr. and Mrs. Pinsent, 1932.

I remember the first time we heard the name Marwayne. One July 1st Sports Day at Onion Lake, the local ladies were serving lunch at their booth under the usual roof of leafy branches. Customers were served a hearty cold plate lunch. Mom was doing waitress duty. A strange gentleman thanked her for the fine meal and joking said "You surely move fast, Maam, if you ever need a job, come to Marwayne, we have a store there. We could use someone like you." This gentleman was Roy Campbell, brother of Bill Campbell, who had the first store in Marwayne. When Mom told us about her "offer of a job" we all said, Where is Marwayne? Dad explained that it was a station on the C.P.R. line being built from Saskatchewan to Edmonton. As it happened we moved to Wilkie never dreaming we would soon live in that same Marwayne.

Dad and Mom were always interested in the community and church affairs of Marwayne. Mother joined the local Women's Institute and was one of the "charter" members of the first United Church W.A. Dad, always a music lover, used to relax playing the piano. He was the leader of the Church Choir until ill health forced him to give it up.

When war time came and we were away from home, Mom and Dad enjoyed the company of high school students who stayed with them at various times. Jean Leslie, Andrew and Margaret Berry, Stella Reichenbaugh, Bernice Currie and several others whose names I can't recall. Mom said it was like having a second family to keep them feeling young.

Roy was our real Marwayne citizen. He was a teenager when we arrived in Marwayne and except for the years spent overseas during World War II, he was a permanent town resident. During the years he worked in Berg's store, the Beaver Lumber yard and later as postmaster. He was in touch with many people. Roy knew everyone in town and in the surrounding countryside. We could always depend on Roy for news of what was going on in the old hometown. Even after retirement when he spent winter out at the coast, he was ready to come back at the first breath of spring to enjoy meeting his buddies and planning for fishing and golfing etc. Like Mom and Dad, Roy took an active interest in church affairs. He was also a member of the local Canadian Legion, Elks and Masons. Cars were Roy's hobby. Even as a small boy, he would be over at our neighbor's place

in the garage helping him work on his car. He even helped him build a small roadster-type car which was called the "bug". It was painted bright yellow with a large black number seven painted on the rear. He usually came home full of car talk with grease all over his hands. When he was able to have his own cars, he enjoyed them and treated them well. When he decided to buy a new one there was usually some one waiting to take over his "trade-in." We all miss Roy very much; he would have enjoyed the Marwayne 50th Anniversary Celebration.

Cliff was a boy who would move around quickly and tackle any job. Although he found stooking and threshing were not for him, he seemed to be able to handle any other heavy jobs quite easily. He started helping at the local bakery and was soon able to take over when the baker had to be away. He started with baking first in Marwayne, then in Edmonton, later in Ocean Falls, B.C. and several points on Vancouver Island ending up in Victoria.

Cliff and his wife Betty had no children but when Betty's widowed sister passed away leaving a little boy and girl, they were able to take the care of Mark and Janette and so did raise a family. Janette and her husband Gary have two little daughters, Teresa and Cory. They live just out of Victoria.

Bert, the youngest member of the family, often found himself stuck with all the odd chores when the rest of us thought we were busy, but he was always cheerful and full of fun. He and Edna and their fine family have done well and will tell their own story.

As for me, I was the transient member of the family. Going to school in Lloydminster and Edmonton and teaching in various places, I find I didn't have as much contact with the community as the rest of the family. However, it was always fun to come home for the holidays and see the changes that had taken place and enjoy the fun things that were going on. The softball and basketball games with the Islay girls were always fun. The soft ball games with Kitscoty were rather serious rivalry. The Marwayne Sports Day with the open air dances were always fun. We were a little smug about always having good weather for our sports until one day when the sky opened up in a minor cloudburst just before the dance began. Fortunately we were able to go up to Campbell's hall for the dance. Speaking of sports, will we ever forget the Sports Day when the Marwayne Scrubs (local boys) were drawn to play the Marwayne All Stars (mostly imported) and the Scrubs won.

After Ernie and I were married and settled in Edmonton we usually spent part of our holidays at Marwayne and part in Elk Point with Ernie's family. With our son Ted, we have lived in the Bonnie Doon District of Edmonton since 1949. We kept busy with a

variety of community activities and continue to do so since Ernie retired. We were happy to be able to take a trip to Sweden where Ernie was born. We hiked all over beautiful Stockholm, travelled up north to Lapland and also spent some time visiting with some charming, warm-hearted Swedish cousins.

Our son Ted graduated from University; did some teaching in the North West Territories and in Northern Saskatchewan. He now works for the city of Edmonton Parks and Recreation Department.

A TRIBUTE TO MY FATHER-IN-LAW by Edna Pinsent

The first person I met at Marwayne, other than relatives, was Mr. George Pinsent.

We had just arrived from Swift Current, Sask. Our mother with six of us children stopped in at our Aunt Katherine Shaw's home, enroute to Grandfather John Gray's house where we were to stay for a few days while some type of dwelling "grew" on our land. Our dad, George Gray, now at home in the Dr. Cooke Nursing Home in Lloydminster, and our oldest brother Earl, now living in Vermilion, had come on ahead with all our worldly belongings.

What courage it must have taken for our mother to start out with us by train in April, 1929. Eddie, then only a month old, now lives in Victoria; Bob, who was four then, now at Port Albernie, B.C.; Jim, was about six, he was killed overseas in 1945; Bill about eight years old then, also at Port Albernie; I was next in line about 10 years and have lived in Edmonton since 1940; and Annie (Brownlow) who was 13, now lives at Osoyoos, B.C.

We had known Aunt Katherine and Uncle Ben Shaw in Saskatchewan before they came to Marwayne to start a Meat Market, we were glad to see them again. They have both passed on, as has our mother. Their sons, Gordon and Bob, now live at Athabasca, Roy at Fort Saskatchewan, Colin at Ardrossan and daughter Inez at Sparwood, B.C.

My Aunt Bert Gray, who came out from Nova Scotia in 1928 with a niece of the late Cliff Elderkin, married my Uncle Bob (now deceased), was at Shaw's to meet us for the first time. (She still lives in Edmonton near her son Bob and daughter Jean Alton and their families.) Something was needed from the store that day so Aunt Bert took me with her over to H.B. Hall's store and this was the first of many times I was to see Mr. Pinsent.

The Pinsent family arrived in Marwayne in July, 1928. Mr. Pinsent was to be the manager of a store on Main Street owned by H.B. Hall and Son of Lloydminster. As young people, Mr. and Mrs. Pinsent had come to Canada from London, England. He was a Baptist Minister at Quill Lake, Saskatchewan when she came to Canada to be married to him. Later on they moved to Lloydminster where he was minister of the Baptist Church there for several years. Then they moved to Onion Lake where he managed a trading post and homesteaded. In due time this dream of pioneering faded and they moved to Wilkie, Saskatchewan where he again took up his Baptist ministry living there until moving to Marwayne, another attempt at pioneering but in a new town this time. Here they lived the rest of their days, leaving pleasant memories and a good example to all of us and to their family Marj Hellqvist now living in Edmonton, Roy who died in 1975 after having lived in



Roy Pinsent, Don Hannah



Mr. Pinsent and Bert

Marwayne for many years, Cliff at Victoria, B.C. and Bert in Edmonton.

Who would have guessed when I first met Bert's father away back in 1929 when I was just a child, that he would become my much appreciated father-in-law and grandfather of our five children, Morley living in Prince Edward Island, Linda (Shaw) in Prince George, B.C., Lois (Bladon) in Calgary, Jim in Red Deer and Wes in Edmonton. I wish they could have known him as I did!

**MAH F. QUON
H. Spence**

August 29, 1935 Willie Mah Yen applied to the Board of Trade for a license to operate a restaurant. He and Mah Quon began business soon after but it was the latter who ran the operation. He was well liked and was always ready to contribute to any community projects. In later years he brought his son Bill, and a nephew from China. They worked with him. When Mah sold to Sam Wong, he and Bill had a grocery business in Beverly. Ken worked in the Club Cafe in Red Deer.

THE REA STORY



Ted, Cleve, Harley and Helen Rea, 1955.

Ted (Theodore) Rea was born in Russell, Manitoba; raised on a farm, which he left at an early age to work at Watrous, Saskatchewan, and then on a farm at Marsden, Sask. He came to Marwayne in the fall of 1925, driving what he thought was the oldest Ford in the country. He lived above the butcher shop for a time and then built a small shack for himself. He did carpentry work and acted as chauffeur for Peanut Young, (James) a cattle buyer, who lived on the farm later purchased by the Moorheads. Ted left Marwayne in July, 1926, to become manager of the Superior Lumber Yard in Clandonald for eight years. While there he married Helen McKinnon and their first son, Cleveland, was born in the Vermilion Hospital in October, 1931. On June first, 1934 they arrived in Marwayne, with Ted taking over as manager of Superior Lumber and Hardware, which later became Beaver (Alberta) Lumber and Hardware. In May 1936, another son, Harley, was born in the Lloydminster Hospital. The Reas lived in the Lumber Co. house, situated directly east of the Home Cafe for 23 years, then moved to a new house in 1957, built by the Beaver Lumber Co. and situated where they lived until Ted retired in 1964.

Helen Rea - I was born in Sanden, B.C., a mining town in the Kootenay Mountains, the middle one of 5 children of James and Mary McKinnon. We also lived in Silverton and Vernon, B.C., then came to Alberta in April 1918 to live on a farm at Landonville. It was a lovely spring and we were excited about a community picnic to be held on May 24th - to get up that morning and find inches of snow on the ground. July 18 was set as Sports Day - that morning gardens were frozen black. I took high schooling in Vermilion and we moved back to Sanden, from there I went to Vernon for 3 years Nurses Training in the Jubilee Hospital. My parents had moved back to Clandonald and as I was anxious to get home passed up the chance to stay on staff when I graduated. It was the beginning of the depression years and city hospitals in Alberta were reducing staff. Kitscoty had built a hospital but it was never opened. I stayed at home that winter, got well acquainted with Ted, and the following May we were married, and lived in a small house beside the Orange Hall until 1934 when we moved to Marwayne.

First neighbors on our side of the street were the Astons, Pinsents, Andy Crawford, Fongers and Ben Shaws. Across the street, the Thoms, Coopers, Meiklejohns, Barrs, Bobroskes and Hannahs. Later on we had the Reibes, Riddens, Bacons, Franklins, Perks, Jim Lowries and Wongs. Our house was on a slight rise of black earth land which always produced a good garden. We had a small greenhouse attached to the garage with a large sandbox in front of it for the boys. When Ted built them a double horse swing, our backyard was a popular place. We had a Chev coupe which afforded us good transportation until the boys grew too big for four people to ride comfortably so we sold it and were without a car for years. The driveway was used in summers for a tent bedroom, which had a 3 ft. wall and plenty of room for two cot beds. At one time our next door neighbors had a pet deer, Bambi, who wouldn't be penned up. She stepped over or leapt the fence to come for her morning feed of rolled oats; one cupful would go in one whoof!! As long as we stayed outside she demanded more. A bad habit Bambi had was sucking clothes on the line and she was par-

ticularly fond of a pink rayon nightgown on our line so that it was soon riddled with holes. When she became too rough at play she was taken to the north woods.

With the exception of waterworks, Marwayne had nearly every facility necessary for a village, when we came to it. The town pump was a block from our house but to the boy it seemed a mile. They couldn't understand how any mother could use more than 2 pails of water to do a week's washing. In winter it was necessary to take a pail of hot water to thaw the pump in order to get the two pails full. For soft water, we melted snow in winter and caught rain water in barrels in summer. In spring, snow water from the runoff would be peddled around in my wash boiler on the boys wagon, for a price. When combined snow and ice melted in the outdoor skating rink to form a lake, great fun was had on rafts and the big horse trough boat, and many were the times boys came home soaked to the skin.

I have happy memories of birthday tea parties; a bridge party each week, regardless of heat, cold, rain or snow; good movies in the community hall each Friday and Saturday night; one to three act plays being produced by church groups, school grades or drama club; ice-carnivals and the time spent making costumes; masquerade dances; quilting bees; fowl suppers.

Through the years I participated in all branches of United Church work - choir, Sunday School, Explorers, C.G.I.T., U.C.W., and church board. My 10 years as Explorer leader was a special delight. Beginning in 1951 the U.C.W. sponsored a Hobby Fair each March for 10 years, with entries from a radius of 50 miles. Each year a new lot of beautiful hand-crafted articles were shown. Lunch was served all day; the school children had a holiday for the afternoon to view the fair and in the evening a variety show was held in the hall or school. It was a good day to look forward to near the end of winter.

During the war years we tried to do our bit by making countless quilts for the Red Cross in Edmonton. Miss Addie McKay, who lived in the cottage beside the United Church at that time, generously offered her living room for quilting bees. Wool fleeces were purchased and we took turns washing, soaking, washing, soaking, washing. Who can forget the smell of it? Sometimes a worn blanket would be used for a quilt lining and tying was all that was needed.

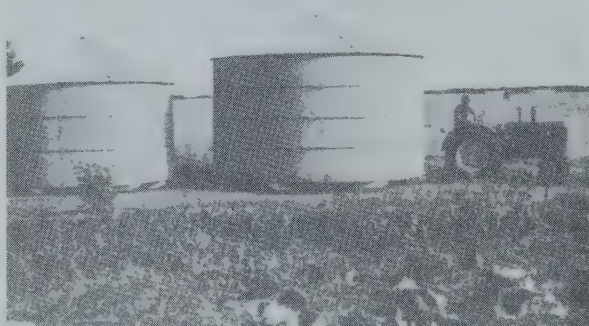
In the spring of 1949 we purchased a Gestetner Duplicator plus necessary equipment and Cleveland and I produced "The Marwayne Advertiser", mailing out 750 copies each Monday to residents of Marwayne, Dewberry, Lea Park and vicinities. It carried business and classified ads, full page ads of special events, church news and local news. In the Christmas 1950 issue a boxed ad read - "Special, Turkey Dinner, Dec. 23 and Dec. 30 \$1.25 a plate, at Dillie's Coffee Shop." Folding the papers for mailing was a family chore on Sundays. Joan Ferguson assisted in printing the Advertiser for a few months before it was discontinued, after a 20 month run.

Realizing the need for a Social Club for the many senior citizens moving in and living in Marwayne I contacted the organizer of Friendship Clubs in Edmonton, Mrs. Henderson, and on receiving all necessary information, organized the Friendship Club in January of 1960. Our slogan was "if you're 60

in "60" you're in". We held monthly meetings in the Elks lower hall, with committees for entertainment and lunch. The club is still functioning, now as a drop-in centre, situated in the former Pool Hall.

While in Marwayne, Ted played tennis and curling; served on the School Board, and was a charter member of the Elks Lodge. Ted spent many hours on his hobbies of making coffee tables with inlaid-wood tops and cribbage boards from deer-horns. He still makes cribbage boards when he can get the right type of horns. He designed round granaries and with the help of boys, built many, which are still to be seen around the country. Ted did much of the inside finish work on our new house. Because it was built on a sandpile it took some time to landscape and start a garden. We made trips to the north for trees: planting spruce, pine, birch and larch. Later on a row of raspberry canes bore fruit and a crabapple tree bloomed. We had plenty of help from our neighbors, Mrs. Doull and Mrs. Giles, both being expert gardeners.

We left Marwayne on July 1, 1964, going to Calgary where we were caretakers of apartment blocks for 8 years. We are presently living in Edmonton, where Ted is content to be retired. I keep busy taking classes and doing volunteer work in the Northgate Senior Citizens Centre, near Londonderry Shopping Centre. Our son Cleveland (Cleve) lives in Edmonton, employed as Secretary-Treasurer of Alberta School Trustees Association. Harley is a Staff-Sergeant of the R.C.M.P. Telecommunications Branch in Victoria, B.C.. He lives at Langley.



Circular granaries on the move.

**CLEVELAND REA
MEMORIES OF MARWAYNE
Cleve Rea**

When you begin to put down early recollections of your home town, the first question that comes to mind is -- what would be interesting to other people that I could write about? I decided to write about the things that were memorable to me and let the readers decide whether they are interesting or not. So - here goes.

One of the earliest memories is of standing on our back porch screaming my head off because my dad's lumber yard was burning down. I can still see the flames shooting into the sky, and the little black figures running around on the roof, passing buckets of water from hand to hand, all to no avail. The Beaver Lumber burned to the ground. Days later we were scratching through the rubble picking up clusters of pennies melted together.

From that rubble there arose a beautifully enclosed lumber yard and hardware, where for many years I spent untold hours swinging from the racks, the rafters or anywhere playing Tarzan, or sneaking through the piles playing Robin Hood, Tom Mix or Hop-a-long Cassidy. You name it, we played it. Every time the picture show came to town, we played the characters all the next week. Many times Dad had to re-pile the stacks of lumber, shingles and bricks that we knocked over in our exuberance. The lumber yard unknowingly (?) donated many a lath and shingle to make swords and arrows for Robin Hood and his merry men.

I remember the old skating rink, surrounded by willows, and the little shack heated by a barrel stove that burned roots. I can't remember the name of the icemaker of the day but I remember his face and can see it still. He always had a warm fire to come in to, and was always willing to tie up our skates, and on the colder nights when we'd spend most of the time sitting on the benches with our skates propped on the stove, steam rising from our boots and legs, he would keep us in stitches by making faces (with his false teeth removed). We'd watch the "big" kids practice their smoking, and thinking how nice it would be to be big and be able to smoke too!

The willows, that grew so big and tall and thick, were the hang-out of Robin Hood in the summer. Laths from the lumber yards (The Crown Lumber donated their share too) were fabricated into swords, but the willows were the bows, and to get enough good strong string meant a trip to the butcher shop.

I remember skiing behind the farmer's sleighs, catching a sleigh going out, dropping off at Van Camp's farm and waiting for a farmer coming in with a load of grain so we could ski back in. It seemed there was always a steady supply of rides, grain coming in and coal going out. And I don't remember ever being refused when we'd approach a moving sleigh and say "can we hitch a ride?" It wasn't until many years later that I truly appreciated the tolerance and good humour of the many farmers who provided us with a tow.

I remember the old swimming hole of the Vermilion River, two and a half miles west of town, where we learned to swim the quick way. Two big kids would grab you and heave you in, and you dog-paddled for dear life to get back to shore. Fred Frederickson comes to mind whenever I think about the swimming hole. Fred was an easy mark for a bunch of kids who would cluster around his shop and beg for a ride out to the river. Then with car packed to the hilt off we would go, ending up in a mad dash for the beach, stripping off clothes on the way because, according to Fred - last one in's a dinglehoover. We weren't sure what a dinglehoover was but by darn we sure weren't going to be one.

I guess you could say that the old swimming hole was the hang-out (pardon the pun) of the Marwayne Nudist Colony, for I don't remember wearing a bathing suit, nor did anyone else for that matter, for many years. Women just did not frequent the swimming hole. During the summer we would practically live on the sand beach, swim in the brown-yellow water and duck the numerous horse turds that came floating down the river. We had our sobering moments too! I remember riding out in Berg's car and getting there just in time to hear Oscar Fleming say "I've got him, boys" and watch them drag a body

from the deep hole. There was no swimming for us that day or for a few days thereafter.

I think that was when the town fathers decided to fix it up a little, putting safety ropes above and below the beach area and a diving board on the beach. The diving board was placed in what I discovered was the shallowest part of the river. A painful discovery for I scraped the bottom right from forehead to knees. It was after this fixing-up that the girls started to invade our territory. Gone were the days when we could dash from bike to water shedding clothes on the way. Now we had to stop in the bushes to change. It did have it's compensations though, we were getting to the age where girls were being noticed as girls.

I suppose one of the memories that comes back most often is the time the United Church Choir (at least part of it) had a turkey dinner. It all started on Hallowe'en night when two cars and a truck full of young hellions prowled the north country looking for Halloween fun. After paying visits to farms between Marwayne and the Saskatchewan River they came to a stealthy stop at the McDonalds. A short time later two turkeys appeared clutched tightly in the arms of the prowlers.

Quick, into the trunk

Right

Get em both in

there

let's get out of here

where to next

How about Hale's, they've got geese

O.K. let's go

And off they went, to Hale's, and again after a short time a goose with head packed tightly under a wing joined the group.

into the trunk

look out for the turkey

shut the lid

look out

damn, you squashed it's head, quick shove it back in

look out the other one's getting away

damn

c'mon let's get outta here

Back to Lloyd's, let's go.

And away they sped, three darkened vehicles ghosting through the night. Up to Van Camp's barn where the goose was secured in one of the stalls. The turkey - well it was a goner so it was quickly plucked of it's feathers and whisked into the house. No one else wanted the honour of cleaning it so I proceeded to divest the bird of it's innards.

Choir practice was held on Thursday night and we all agreed that that would be an opportune time to feast on the spoils of our foray, besides that's when all the girls were together too. So come Thursday night members of the United Church Choir sat down to a sumptuous banquet. Thanksgiving celebrated a little later than usual, but we gave thanks nevertheless.

I'll go and hitch up the team. - Haskell Tupper
 I haven't done a thing all day and I haven't finished yet. - Roy Pinsent
 D'ya tell me? - Jimmy McGill
 Pon my soul! - W. H. Ray



Closest row: Ted Kent, Phoebe Hines, Fred Quist, Nettie Saponoff. **Next row:** Bev Campbell, Irene Murray, Myrt Kinshell, Betty Lou Rooks, Dick Beresford, June Christopher, Trueman Norcross. **Back row (seated):** Jerry Hines, David Cather, Doris Shaw, Howard Metcalfe, Bill Murray, Murray Lowrie.

HARRIET EFFIE (MacKay) REISHUS
Harriet Reishus

I was born September 9, 1909 in the little hamlet of Fox River, Cumberland County, Nova Scotia when my mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. T. Bruce MacKay were on winter vacation from their homestead NE ¼ 26-49-3 about five miles south of Kitscoty on Secondary Highway 897. My parents had left the east about 1906 making their first home in Edmonton, Alberta where my father was engaged in the Real Estate Business. Like others, he got homestead fever and late in 1908 he purchased a spirited team of driving horses and a rubber tired buggy and he and a friend, Captain McDougal, drove down to file on homesteads south of Kitscoty. There were six children in our family; Harland, myself, Vernon, John, Dorothy (who worked in the Toronto Dominion Bank in Marwayne in 1939-40) and Douglas. Over the years Harland, Vernon and Douglas have acquired more land and are still farming; Douglas residing on the homestead. John joined the Airforce. On leaving it he engaged in a number of projects - trucking, backhoeing, and lastly a pick-up and delivery service in Edmonton from which in 1978 due to ill health he had to retire and now resides at the Pioneer Lodge, Lloydminster. Dorothy married Frank Hamilton and their four children grew up in Edmonton where Frank was Office Manager for Grimshaw Trucking established by him and his brother Al. Dorothy and Frank are retired and still reside in Edmonton. My father, with the help of neighbours having "bees", built a lumber three room shack with slant roof in which we lived until 1914 when an eight room two storey house was built, also a big barn 28' x 60', hip-ped roof with cupola, and lean-to 16'x60'. The first barns (one horse and one cow) were made of poles and straw.

I got my education from grades 1 - 9 inclusive at the Thomasville School No. 1958, having only three teachers, all men: Mr. Hamilton (3 years), Mr. Baylis (5 years) and Mr. Wolfe (6 months). Of course most country schools were closed during the cold winter weather. In those days Departmental Examinations

Standing: L. R. Metcalfe, Margaret Metcalfe, Norma Prowse, Betty Bobroske, Joan Ferguson, Maxine Norcross, Marion Hancock, Patsy Isert, Peter Cather, Harley Rea, Don Hancock, Bill Barnett, Art Berg, Tyson Spence. **Marwayne High School - 1951-52.**

were given in all grades 10 - 12 inclusive. Grade 9 was considered high school whereas grades 1 - 8 were public school.

In the spring of 1924 my Grandmother Kerr visited us. When she returned to Fox River in July, I went with her and resided there for 26 months taking my grade 10 and 11 in the Fox River High School. That trip was memorable - by train to Port Arthur when we boarded an ocean liner crossing the Great Lakes to Sarnia and then via train. The lake voyage was \$10 including everything and took two nights and days. All the live animals they needed for food were carried on board. On the tables were stiffly starched white linen tablecloths. Tea was served mid-morning and mid-afternoon on the third deck. I was a very lucky teenager. My brother Harland came to live at grandma's house the fall of 1925 and took his grade 11 at Fox River, too. He arrived in the east by taking care of cattle shipped via CNR from the west to the east; one car from Kitscoty to Winnipeg and then he got a carload from Winnipeg to Toronto. From there he took the passenger train. We both returned to the west on a Harvest Excursion Train in September 1926. We had a lunch packed to last us the five days. There was a small tin stove in the caboose where we could heat water for tea. No diner was on that train.

In November I registered in Lloydminster High School to take my grade 12. My school years were very happy ones as was my homelife. On winter evenings my parents and we children sat around the dining room table and played games such as Snakes and Ladders and all kinds of card games. In the fall of 1927, I was enrolled in Camrose Normal School. Classes were postponed for three weeks in the fall on account of an outbreak of poliomyelitis. Ella Steenson, Verna Allan, a girl from Wetaskiwin and I boarded at the home of the Camrose High School principal, Mr. Perks for about \$30 a month. In the spring of 1928, the Department of Education started a program by which each Normalite was required to have a week's training in a country school. There were about 350 students and half of them went to the country before Easter Holidays - the remainder after

Easter. I was assigned Lavada S.D. No. 2873 south of Kitscoty where a Miss Robinson was teaching. We were to observe for one day and then take full control for the remainder of the week. I was fortunate to have Mr. H. R. Parker, Inspector of Schools, visit me during this project. On arriving back at Normal each Normalite had to give their opinion about the program.

At this time in history the Department of Education offered a \$400.00 (maximum) loan to Normalites to be paid back in two years. I took \$350.00 of the loan and so it was imperative for me to get a school, as my two guarantors had no ready cash. At this time, there was a surplus of teachers and many of our class did not get a school until the Second World War was declared and our young men joined the forces. I answered many ads in the papers, close to 100. By the end of July, I realized that written applications were not the answer to a job. On a Thursday morning about 10 a.m. my friend, Robert Sutherland and I left the MacKay farm in an A Model Ford to go to Tring. We stopped at the restaurant in Marwayne for dinner, a great treat in those days, ordering liver and onions, with cream pie and coffee - all for 50¢. After dinner we called on each member of the Tring School Board - Sam Gray, George Carson and Foss Heathcote. Sam Gray, being the Chairman of the board, was the spokesman. He assured me that they needed an experienced teacher because of the large enrollment with some very large boys and as I was 5'2" weighing 108 pounds at the time, I was far too small. I assured him that if all Boards felt the same as he did, I would never become an experienced teacher; as, for size, school was not disciplined by brawn but by love of the children - to win their respect is all that is needed. I also assured him that if I could not handle the situation I would resign. They were having their board meeting the following Saturday and as there was a telephone in the Tring School and my folks had one also, Sam said he would phone the decision. (At that time the Telephone Office in Kitscoty served the north so no long distance charge). We stopped at Marwayne restaurant for lunch, topping it off with a large scoop of vanilla ice-cream in a tall glass and a huge bottle of orange crush - at this time considered a great delicacy. On the way home, we called on Mr. Pickles, chairman of Myrtle Hill S.D. No. 3942. He gave me no hope as they had their minds made up to hiring an experienced teacher. On Saturday afternoon I had a call from Sam saying that they decided to hire me. I was very happy until about an hour later I had a phone call from the Chairman of Devonia Lake saying they had accepted my application. The reason I was disturbed: at Tring I had to live in a one room teacherage whereas at Devonia Lake I could board with a family I knew. A promise is a promise and as time passed I was very happy that Tring accepted me first. I was a person who had never stayed alone; however the teacherage in Sam Gray's yard proved very comfortable and Sam and Laura and their children were as lovable as the members of my own family. We had lots of fun together and again I say that I was grateful to the Tring Board for hiring me.

In 1927, a catastrophe happened when spinal meningitis struck four of the Sam Gray children. Two passed away, Henry was one of my pupils and Gordon about three years of age, a handsome child, was left deaf. He was very intelligent and came to the

shack every chance he got. I loved the child and we talked by signs. At four, he would count on his fingers and add and subtract by finger signs. I cherish my memories of Tring and district. One could not find finer people - children and adults - no matter where or how long you searched. The families with children in school were:

Sam Gray: Bernice, Robert, Henry, Ruth
 Johnnie Gray: Melvin, Lorne
 George Gray: Annie, Edna, William, James
 Jim Gray: Bertha, Jean, Eddie, Evelyn, Ruth
 Foss Heathcote: Roy, Eric, Marie Gravel
 George Carson: Florence
 Frank Springford: Frances, Winnie, Evelyn
 Guy Williams: Guy, Louise
 Frank Gardiner: Phyllis, Margaret, Faye
 Jim Murray: Laura, Bennie
 Mr. Clark: Nick, Helen, Pat, Stephen
 George Davis: Mildred, Steve
 Joe Hinchliffe: Leslie

These children were in grades 1 - 8 inclusive so teaching high school in the Tring School was prohibited by the School Board. However in 1927, with the coming of the CPR and the influx of people it was necessary to set up another classroom and this was accomplished by setting it up in the hamlet of Marwayne in the upstairs above Bill Campbell's Store in the fall of 1927 to accommodate the children at that end of the Tring District. As Tring School was about one mile west and one mile north of Marwayne, the Marwayne two room school built in 1928, accommodate the Tring children above grade 8. Teaching days in Tring were most happy - the children worked hard in school and played hard at recess and noon. I was young and enjoyed the games with them. We participated in all school activities - fairs, festivals, and track meets. The seeds for the growing of vegetables and flowers for the fair were delivered each spring to our school from the Agricultural College at Vermilion. The children and I would walk to Marwayne, down the track, to participate in a game of softball or basketball. I played on the Marwayne ladies' softball, basketball and hockey teams - usually walking to the practices and games. For part of the year 1928 - 29 my six year old sister, Dorothy, came to stay with me and attend grade 1. 1929 - 1930, Marie Wells, a Thomasville neighbour girl came to stay and attend Marwayne grade 10. She often caught a ride to and from school with the Ure girls, Emily and Jessie, who drove a dashing team hitched to a cutter in the winter time. That year I took a few music lessons from Mrs. Ambrose Ladell in Marwayne - to practise I got up at five o'clock, walked north to the Ure home, used their piano and caught a ride back to school with Emily and Jessie. The year 1930-31 I rented the office owned by Dr. Robert Langston, a young doctor who by this time had left Marwayne, and walked out to Tring. This office was later made into the home of the Pinent family. My brothers John and Douglas, and my sister Dorothy stayed with me that year and attended school in Marwayne. Our mother kept house for us in the winter time when work on the farm was slack.

Salary in 1928 - 29 was \$1000.00 per year paid regularly at the end of each month September through June. 1929 - 30 the board felt since they gave me my experience I should stay there and work for \$1000.00. I considered this a very just proposal and was delighted to stay the second year. When

June came they offered me \$1100.00 for 1930-31. Needless to say I was overjoyed.

In the spring of 1929 I contracted red measles. Quarantine was strict in those days. Dr. Robert Langston, a young doctor practising in Marwayne was my doctor. My mother came to the shack to take care of me and all turned out well.

During the severe winter weather the Frank Gardiner children, 3 girls were unable to attend school as they lived on a lonely road often blocked with snow. On Frank's weekly trips to Marwayne he would stop at the school and pick up their assignments and if they needed help he could assist them. He then would return the assignments and I would mark them. In those days most of the assignments were from textbooks.

Christmas concerts were a great success because of the 100% cooperation of parents helping to make costumes and stage settings. One year Laura and Bennie Murray brought their shetland pony and we had him on stage for one of our acts.

Mrs. Guy Williams Sr. was our very efficient janitor. She and her two children, Guy and Louise, came early each morning to stoke up the Waterbury heater and have everything dusted and spotless by 8:30 a.m. She came again after school to sweep and in winter bank the fire for night. In the morning she brought a 5 gallon cream can of water which she dumped into a 5 gallon cooker crock with a tap at the base. We were very sanitary. Once a month the school had a complete cleaning, windows washed, floors scrubbed, etc. by Mrs. Williams.

We had an excellent library and most of the children and adults did a lot of reading.

One Christmas our concert had to be postponed over a weekend. The mice had a great time with our crepe paper costumes. Although parents and children were disappointed with the mess this concert was staged undaunted.

One very cold morning in the spring of 1931 Inspector Parker visited us. He had walked out from Marwayne especially early arriving before I had, and by the time I arrived Inspector and children were racing around the room to get their feet warm. They thought it a big joke on me and I agreed. I always walked up the track to where it met the road north to Tring and then walked on the road. Sometimes I caught a ride down or up the track with the C.P.R. section men on their hand car.

I was sad to leave Tring, but 1931-32 saw me in the Intermediate Department of the 3 room Fox River School, Nova Scotia, grades 4 - 7 inclusive. Returning to Alberta October 1932 I was hired to teach at Union S.D. No. 2264 from January 1933 to June 1933. This time the salary had dropped to \$840.00 but that was a gold mine to my salary in Nova Scotia of between \$400 - \$500. Union children and parents were all that could be desired and it broke my heart again to leave.

On August 9, 1933 I was married to Raymond Reishus who was now the Federal Grain Buyer and British American Oil agent at Heinsburg. We resided at Heinsburg until 1938 when we moved to Kitscoty and started in the Grocery Business with my brother, Harland. With the event of the Second World War and the rationing of so many grocery items we gave up the business and Raymond went back to grain buying, this time, for the Searle in 1944 at Abee; 1946 we moved to Ranfurly and 1948 were transferred

back to Marwayne where Raymond passed away in January 1954 at the age of 46.

We again had six very pleasant years amongst many of the friends we enjoyed so much in 1929-31 together with the new folks who now resided in Marwayne. Curling was our main winter sport and we all worked hard for our club and valued the fellowship.

Marwayne School Board (Secretary - Mrs. Lillian Campbell) offered me a position on their staff, teaching grades 4 and 5, for the fall of 1954 which I accepted. I was there until June 1958 progressing with this class under the Principalship of Mr. James Gardiner, when I moved to Kitscoty to teach grade 7 and 8 class for Principal Clark Richardson. The reason for moving was to be nearer my aging parents who still resided on the homestead south of Kitscoty. I attended summer school sessions at the U of A Edmonton, one session at Queen's University, Kingston, Ontario and one winter session at the U of A. Edmonton and obtained my B. of Ed. Degree in 1966. I retired June 1975 and am still residing at Kitscoty.

Raymond Reishus was brought up on his parent's farm at Viking. In 1929 he came to Marwayne to work for his brother Arthur, (Federal Grain buyer and Imperial Oil Agent). Raymond delivered oil and gas to the farmers in the Marwayne District.

In July 1930 the Federal Grain Company hired Raymond as agent of their second elevator in Marwayne. Living quarters for the elevator agents were attached to the office of each elevator. Ross Walker, another grain buyer, Arthur, Raymond and the other young employed of Marwayne ate many meals at the hotel operated by Mr. and Mrs. Fleming.

Marwayne citizens were sports minded, so tennis, baseball, softball, basketball, hockey, golf, etc. were enjoyed and participated in by all. The last Sunday in June, several carloads of young people made their yearly trip to Laurier Lake for a picnic. It was considered very special.

In 1932, Raymond was transferred to Heinsburg where in the summer of 1933 he built a home and we were married in August, 1933, and resided there until 1938. While there, Raymond took an active part in all community projects.

ALEX ROMANICK & FAMILY

Alex Romanick, son of Wasył and Frozena Romanick, was born in Naughton Glen, Alberta. His school days were spent in Morcambe, Alberta with his one sister and five brothers. Three brothers were in the service during the Second World War. One brother, Nick, worked in the Hazeldine area prior to going overseas. After the war, Nick and his family moved to Hazeldine to live from 1947 to 1960. The family then moved to Woodstock, Ontario.

Jean (Jennie) Popowich, daughter of Alex and Elena Popowich, was born in Beavallon, Alberta. She attended the local school, Beela, with her one sister and two brothers.

In 1946, Alex and Jean were united in marriage at Musidore, Alberta. For two years, they farmed Jean's homeplace, then moved to Hazeldine to farm Hardie Fords' land. They moved again to Marwayne, where they became small business operators in a coffee shop formerly owned by Mrs. Dillie Isert. In 1971, they decided to venture out into new territory, so they moved to Edmonton, which is their present



Romanick - Alex and Jean. Clarence, Joanne and Charlene.

residence. Currently, Alex is the foreman for Independent Wholesale and Jean is employed with Cheemo Foods.

Alex and Jean have three children; Clarence, Joanne and Charlene.

Clarence, born in 1949, completed his high school in Marwayne then left for Edmonton to begin a career in Chemical Technology. He was a successful graduate from N.A.I.T. in 1970.

In 1973, Clarence was married to Therese, daughter of Marcel and Juliette Lafreniere. Therese attended school in Bonnyville and graduated from Reeves Business College in Lloydminster in 1968. They have two lovely children; Marcel, four years of age and Danielle, two years of age. Clarence and Therese are presently making their home in Lloydminster, Saskatchewan.

Joanne, born in 1953, graduated from Marwayne High School in 1971. She attended Alberta College in Edmonton and became a Provincial Government employer. In 1975, she married Ernest Guenetta, son of Lauriere and Claire. Ernie attended school in Edmonton and is presently a journeyman welder. Ernie and Joanne became the proud parents of a delightful son, Rene in 1978. The family is making their home in Edmonton.

The youngest child of Alex and Jean is Charlene, born in 1967. Charlene is presently taking her grade seven at Hillcrest Junior High School in Edmonton. She is involved in Ukrainian dancing and is taking piano lessons.

Besides family interests, Alex and Jean are chartered members of the B.P.O.E. and O.O.R.P. Lodges in Marwayne. Alex is also a member of the Marwayne Fish and Game Association and an Honorary member of the Royal Canadian Legion of the Marwayne Branch. Both Alex and Jean are members of the Meadowlark Community League.

THE ROPER FAMILY

The Roper family moved to this community in May 1979 when they purchased the former Toronto Dominion Bank house. The family consists of five members; Bruce, Louise, Monica (5), Aidean (3) and Caryn (1).

Bruce was raised in Manitoba, while Louise was raised in Alberta.

Bruce commutes to Lloydminster, where he drives a truck delivering tractors and machinery for J.I. Case.

DAVE ROSE By H. Spence

Dave, a confirmed bachelor, arrived in Marwayne in the early years as a cattle buyer, continuing for many years. In winter he was easily distinguished by his buffalo coat. He owned several large lots, three of which he developed into a most beautiful garden. Trees he planted still flourish on the property now owned by Albert George. He experimented with many kinds of trees, shrubs and flowers and introduced his many visitors to new varieties.

He was very superstitious and if upon starting on a buying trip, he saw only one magpie, he would return home supposedly waiting for a more auspicious day.

For some years his nephew, Charlie, lived with him.

In his summer house there was many a cribbage game. In winter he and close friend Jack Culford played in the little one room house. The story is told that if Dave lost he threw the board into the stove. He was foiled when Jack made one from a 2" by 4" a few inches longer than the stove. Ted Rea, who made

beautiful cribbage boards from deer horns, presented him with one, which, of course, he kept.

Dave raised sheep and pastured them on property west of Mervin Omstead's. This he made into a six-hole golf course, well maintained by the sheep with the assistance of many who enjoyed the recreation.

In 1961, Dave moved to the Veteran's Home in Edmonton, which was the former home of the Lieutenant Governor. Such beautiful grounds must have been a delight for him.

MR. & MRS. E. (CY) SALTZBERRY
Mae Blades



Mr. and Mrs. E. (Cy) Saltzberry moved into Marwayne in March 1944, he as the Wheat Pool Grain buyer.

He was a Mason and was also quite active in the Elks' Lodge. She, Mrs. Cy, as she was often called, took a very active part in the O.E.S. as well as the Royal Purple. They both worked in the Anglican Church.

One of his many highlights was to go fishing with Jack Culford and she enjoyed the bridge games on Saturday nights. They enjoyed people, especially the young ones and many enjoyed their hospitality.

In 1957 he was retired from the Wheat Pool and went into the Co-op as manager for the next five years. On his retirement from the Co-op in September 1962 they bought a small acreage at Lacombe and moved there.

He passed away in his sleep June 18, 1963. Mrs. Cy lives in the Senior Citizens' Lodge in Lacombe.

SHIV K. SAMRA

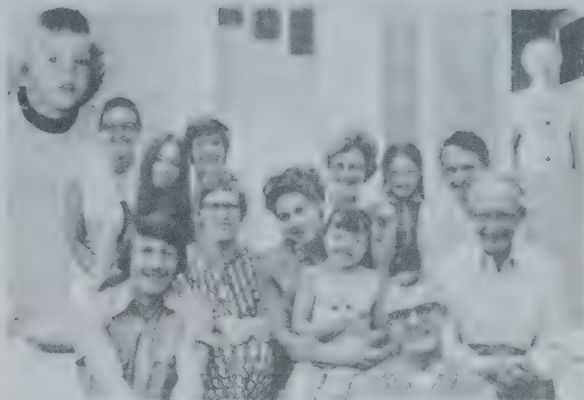


I taught in Marwayne School for two years. (1965 to 1967). My subject area -- was senior high Physical Sciences and Math. Since 1969 I have taught in Jr. and Sr. High School in Grande Cache.

CLIFF SHERWOOD

Sherwood's came from Willingdon to Marwayne to work for Jardine as baker. It didn't last too long; then he was in difficulties paying for his oven, etc. so Will set him up in our first store (later cafe). He brought the oven for him and he baked successfully for several years. They moved to Winnipeg where he died.

HELLEN & JOHN SPENCE



Andrew and Mother Thompson - July 1972 - 40th Anniversary. Donna, Lendy Dawn, Eileen Kirkby, Hellen, Kerry, Tyson, Grant, Mariane, Genevieve, Melody, Tyson Kirkby, John.

March 11, 1930 Marwayne's population increased by one when John Spence arrived by early morning train from Lloydminster to clerk in Herb Jardine's General Store, after years of experience in H.B. Hall's Store. The fire in Lloydminster in 1929 which destroyed many businesses made it necessary to find other employment.

John was born in Lloydminster July 14, 1905 the day the first train whistle was heard there. He was the son of Barr Colonist Herbert Spence, a joiner, from Leyburn, Yorkshire and Isabella Rutherford from Sunderland, Durham. She arrived by train in Edmonton in 1904 and travelled via the North Saskatchewan River on a barge manned by an Englishman and several Indians. A tent was erected to make the journey more bearable for the young city mother and two very young children, Amy and Bill. Laundry was no problem as the diapers were trailed behind the scow.

John worked for Herb until 1932 when the business was sold to Frank McGirr for whom he worked till Frank sold to the newly formed Co-op. The operation of a grocery business and the buying habits of customers were different from today. One hundred lb. bags of sugar or 100 lb. heavy sacks made up of five 20 lb. or 10-10 lb. were stored in the warehouse.

Flour was stacked eleven 100 lb. high piling as high as one could reach, then starting another row to use as steps. The final row required a ladder - up, up with one hundred pounds on a shoulder.

Every year in the 30's a carload of flour would arrive. The farmers would know when it was to arrive and would be there to load their winter supply, anywhere from six to 12 one hundred pound sacks.

The profit was 10 cents a sack. One year, in very late fall, cars of flour, salt, and apples arrived at the same time. Draymen Oscar Vrolson and George Suder, Frank and John worked till after midnight to get the apples unloaded so they wouldn't freeze. No overtime in those days.

McIntosh and Delicious apples were just coming on the market but were not stocked until they were better known. As an Easterner, Frank knew apples. Snows, Spies, Wagners, Russets, Jonathans, and Greenings, which were a cooking apple. Each of these were stacked in the basement according to variety. Spies were the best eating apples according to John.

Butter and eggs were the biggest headache - eggs at 5 cents per dozen and butter 10 cents per pound. Eggs shipped did not have to be candled but by government regulation any sold in the store must be.

In the basement where it was dark the operation took place and with practice did not take too long. A stove-pipe like can with a light inside, had a hole large enough for the small end of an egg. By turning the egg spots became visible. The air hole was larger in an older egg, and the yolk darker.

Cheese was purchased in drums of about 90 lbs. Four or five of these were set aside to age for about a year. These drums had to be turned once a month. When this cheese was ready for sale many customers, especially men, bought four or five pounds at a time - in the 30's at 35 cents per lb. John managed the Co-op for a few months.

In the late 20's and for some years following there was a surplus of teachers. One wrote dozens of applications and waited anxiously for a favorable reply. Membership in the Alberta Teachers' Association was voluntary, but Hellen always belonged. In desperation she contacted long-time secretary for whom the present headquarters is named, asking for help in securing a teaching job. He later phoned and was interviewed in his very small office. The Marwayne Board had requested his services in finding a teacher.

Hellen Thompson arrived Labor Day 1930. Having travelled by car to Willingdon to board the passenger car attached to a freight that left at 8 a.m. arriving in Marwayne at 4 p.m. She had a bag lunch, but the trainmen invited her and another young teacher to join them for such a good dinner in the caboose. A spoon in a cup of tea prevented the beverage from spilling as the train swayed along. Having daringly accepted this kind invitation she hoped the school board would never learn of the bold escapade. It was impossible to find a private boarding place so the hotel room number 10 was home for that year. She remembers big Bill Fleming sitting in the rotunda playing the Jews Harp. The next two years were spent happily with Katie and J.C. Thom.

At this time Marwayne had a two room school with grades 1-8 and 9-11. After Easter in 1930 grade 9 was moved to the junior room making 45 pupils. Because most subjects had prescribed texts it was possible to cope with this dreadful load, but certainly not to the satisfaction of any teacher. It meant older pupils had to develop responsibility and younger ones could not receive the attention they should have.

Tennis, curling on a one sheet rink, skating on

an outdoor rink, dances in the Campbell Hall above a store with a floor one could feel move as a Polka was performed, a young people's club and being involved in yearly plays under the sponsorship of the U.C.W. meant a busy social life.

July 17, 1933 John and Hellen were married. Their first home on the site known as the principal's house, was built by Ambrose Ladell, financed by Herb Jardine. John paid \$70 for this very large lot. The house was eventually moved and for some time was the home of Betty Shaw. Furnishing was accomplished by selling the 1929 Chev for \$385. Original price - \$970. Purchases were a Tynan chesterfield, matching fireside bench, Axminster rug, walnut dining room suite and walnut bedroom suite. A soft water well, hand dug, in the cellar and pump installed in the kitchen was a real luxury, also an ice-box eventually placed in a cupboard. Ice was obtained from the ice-house at the butcher shop.

The evening before wash day the copper boiler was filled, placed on the range, Macs-No-Rub shaved in (a washing and bluing bar - later one could buy flakes) with the hope the stove had been sufficiently banked so the water would be hot in the morning. A tub stand was set up, wringer attached, two tubs filled and wash board readied for use. In winter one wore gloves when hanging the clothes on the outdoor line leaving them to freeze dry. Many a winter night when a strong wind developed it was necessary to rise from a warm bed, don warm clothes and bring in the board-like sheets and towels spreading them around the house to complete the drying process.

After Tyson arrived April 23, 1934 the amount of washing increased so an arrangement was made with Mrs. Suder to rent her gas operated Maytag washer. John and George carried the heavy awkward thing every two weeks.

To keep an even oven temperature in a coal and wood range required experience which Hellen lacked. Herb Jardine and Frank McGirr were dinner guests. A chicken placed before John to carve proved a problem so an embarrassed and red-faced man retired to the kitchen to complete the operation. The slightly underdone bird was edible, but the cook learned one couldn't always follow cook book directions to the letter. From Frank at Christmas, - a carving set.

For some years, in winter, Ambrose Ladell brought poplar poles by sleigh and four-horse team. These were cut with a Swedish saw and split, this being done more easily when wood was frozen. In finer weather it was neatly piled.

One learned to budget in the thirties. The grocery bill limit was \$20, butcher bill - \$5. Eggs 5 cents a dozen, bread 10 cents a loaf, hamburger 15 cents a lb. but wages were proportionately low. For many years milk was delivered so that was an additional cost. Milk 10 cents a quart.

In 1939 Hellen substituted for six weeks at Lavada School and after Easter at Thomasville. The trip from Kitscoty to Lavada was in a little house built on a sled warmed by a small stove. Trips to and from Thomasville were often harrowing over hills on such slippery roads. It seemed to rain every weekend.

September 1942 she began a year at Stretton School, driving each day until a severe winter made it necessary to find a place closer to the school. For

three months she boarded at Hill Quist's travelling in a sleigh box with the young folk from Ed and Hill Quist's. There was no school for one week when the temperature hovered around minus 50 degrees and minus 60 degrees F. In June Mrs. Sam Irwin took over as Grant had decided to make an appearance which he did December 18, 1943.

Today a teacher could not work as a substitute for nine months but in 1942 one did. The \$80 per month was so welcome. Among other things that first cheque purchased a suit and top coat for John and paid an outstanding drug bill. Merchants who granted extended credit to customers must have suffered financially. Were they appreciated as they should have been?

When the two boys were growing up, they were fortunate to have many opportunities to earn. For many years coal was shovelled from railroad cars to a dray and delivered to homes, businesses and the school where it was shovelled into bins. With two lumber yards there was always lumber to be piled and granaries to be built. Both Tyson and Grant worked at the Butcher Shop. In spring and fall extra help was needed on the farms.

After selling the house and all furniture except the piano and a tea wagon to raise capital, a store was opened in 1946 in partnership with Lawrence Perks, a business that continued till 1971. For the next two years John, working with John Doull, wired houses in readiness for electricity as Canadian Utilities was expanding into the district.

Living in a very small house which was built next to Dave Rose increased gardening experience. All residents enjoyed the two beautiful gardens in the village, one at Dave's, the other on the C.P.R. property lovingly tended by Mrs. Farrell.

Water for washing was pumped from a well of soft water on Tony Swetz property. He was a C.P.R. workman. This is now the home of George Humble. Depending on the season a boiler or tub on a wagon or toboggan was filled. The path was narrow, ground uneven and sloping. So often the transport would tip and two frustrated boys would make another trip.

In 1952 Hellen became part of the Marwayne School staff, with her mother Mrs. Thompson keeping house for the family. She spent 15 happy years in the community.

In 1955 the house built by Bill McCourt became home, where John's great joy was his greenhouse and garden.

In half the building, which was the Aston Drug Store in earlier days, John opened a new business, the Stop an' Shop, in 1960. This was run by Jess Lowrie and Florence Chester until it was sold to the Elmer Wilcox's.

John retired in 1971 after 51 years behind the counter, Hellen retiring the next year with a total of 27.4 years teaching. After 49 happy years involved in community and church the decision was made to move closer to family, medical services and transportation. A house was bought in Olds and the move made April 13, 1979. Being so centrally located many family gatherings have taken place. They are involved in church, Eastern Star, Masonic Lodge and entertaining their only grandson, 2½ year old Andrew.

Tyson married Donna Thomson of Greenlawn. They have three daughters, Lendy Dawn - Mrs. Wm. Lloyd, Kerry and Melody. Home is St. Albert. Tyson

drives in to Edmonton where he works for Alberta Power.,

Grant married Mariane Taylor of Calgary. He teaches in Olds Elementary School. They have one son, Andrew.

THE STANNARD FAMILY

By B.A. Stannard

Francis John (Jack) and Beulah Stannard with their four children, Patrick, Penny, Perry and Pamela moved to Marwayne in April 1971 from Dewberry. The children were in primary and elementary school grades. We moved into the old Pool Elevator house on the west edge of town.

Stuccoing occupied Jack the summer season. He has left evidence of his trade on many a building within the community. Beulah purchased the Stop and Shop Variety from Phoebe Hines in November 1971. In early 1977 the Home Cafe building became the new residence for Stop and Shop Variety and Confectionery. The original Stop and Shop building became a universal bottle depot which the Stannard family operate three days a week.

THE SUDER FAMILY



George Suder.

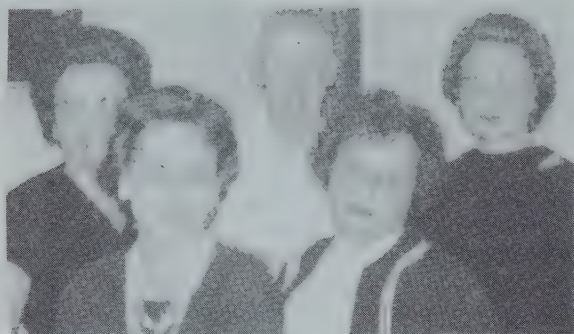
Mrs. Suder.

Dad and Mother moved to a farm in the Irwinville District about 1927. At that time they had three children; Albert, Mary and myself, Mabel. Jean was born a couple of years later in the Islay Hospital. Josie was born in 1936 some years after we moved into Marwayne.

The farm we had was then known as the Day place. I believe it is now owned by Dudlyk.

I don't remember a lot about the few years we spent on the farm. Albert and I started school at Irwinville. Our first teacher was Mae Kent. We rode to and from school on horseback through the summer and if it was awfully cold in the winter Dad or Uncle Tom would drive us to school by horse and sleigh. Uncle Tom was mother's youngest brother who came from Saskatchewan to help Dad build a piece onto the house.

Dad and Albert Bendixen bought a threshing machine and did threshing for some of the farmers of the district besides their own. I don't think any of the farmers had too much to thresh as I think it was about the time the dry years began. What didn't dry up or blow away the caterpillars got. I remember they



Suder Children, 1965, L to R: Mabel, Albert, Jean, Josie and Mary.

stripped the trees bare one year. I think it was about that time we left the farm. I believe it was about 1930.

Dad went into business, a partnership, with Oscar Vrolson in the Livery Stable and Draying business. They also used to take the mail up to Lea Park and Riverton. It wasn't always a pleasant trip because the car was one of those fresh air models and they were far from weather proof. I can remember going along on a few trips. I don't remember how they delivered in the winter as I'm sure there wasn't always roads. There wasn't enough at this though to keep two families so Dad went to odd jobs like working with Otto Sundahl at carpentering and caretaker of the curling rink; being second man at the elevator. None of them paying too much. Mother started to do laundry for the bachelors in town. This helped to keep us fed and clothed. It even took us to the odd show.

When we moved into Marwayne we moved into a very small three-roomed house. I believe Joe Vrolson built this house, and it belonged to Bill Campbell. The house is still there but has been renovated and looks quite different than when we lived in it. Rose Crowther now owns it.

I don't know what year Dad started working in the garage but I do know Mr. Hanna owned it for some time. He later sold it to Rudi Isert and dad went with the business I guess because he stayed on. He was an all-around handy man, working at everything. He worked with the mechanics, served gas and looked after the big engine that supplied the town with electricity. He wired nearly all the buildings in town for power too.

Mother was always very busy. Besides taking care of all the needs of the family and doing laundry, she had a big garden and a lovely flower garden. She still had time for community work; she passed away in 1939.

Dad stayed in Marwayne until about 1943 at which time he went to work for the Federal Grain Co. at Atcheson, just a short distance from where he was born on the homestead at Winterburn. Then he worked at an elevator near Vegreville a short time. He had to leave that type of work because the grain dust proved injurious to his health. He went back to Winterburn and started wiring farm buildings for electricity and was with that until he retired about 1959. In 1960 or 61 he went into a Senior Citizens Home in Vegreville. In 1977 he passed away in the Auxiliary Hospital in Vegreville at the age of 84.

The family is a bit scattered now. Albert married Grace Thomsett, and is living in Edmonton. They have three children and are grandparents of five.

Mary married Joe Maltais of Dewberry and they are still living on the home farm. They have five children and seven grandchildren.

Jean married Ralph Harle of Edmonton. They make their home at Foremost, Alberta. They haven't any family.

Josie married Jack Kohlman of Macklin, Sask.; now living in Edmonton. They have three girls, of which two of them are married and one still at home.

I married Hiel Elderkin of the Burkedale District and our story appears in another part of the book.

STORY OF ALBIN SWANSON

I am the son of Dick and Evelyn Swanson. My father came with his parents and sister Gladys from Chicago. My mother came with her parents Harry and Pearl George from Pennsylvania. My grandparents all settled in the Marwayne area. The Swansons farmed in the Bellcamp School District and the Georges in the Elgin School District.

I was born on the family farm on the 20th of December 1926. My mother woke my father early that morning saying it was time for my arrival. Dad had to hitch up the team and drive five or six miles to get my Grandmother George. He then left on the eighteen mile trip to Kitscoty to get the doctor. The doctor travelled by snowmobile from Kitscoty to Marwayne but it was giving him so much trouble that my father, on his return trip, overtook him and picked him up. By this time the horses were so tired that Dad phoned my Uncle Hugh Hutchinson to meet him with a fresh team in order to get the doctor to my mother faster. They finally arrived at the farm around dinner time. However, after all the rushing around, I was in no hurry and did not appear on the scene until 4:00 or 5:00 in the afternoon.

We lived three miles from Bellcamp School so I did not start school until after I was seven years of age. We went to school either on horseback or in a two wheel cart. Some winters the roads drifted so full of snow we would cut across open fields, going through Pat Freehills and Pat Hurleys land. I remember once the road just north of the school being completely blocked with four or five feet of snow. The little Shetland pony we rode couldn't make it up to the top of the drift so the teacher and some of the bigger school kids came out and we managed to get the Shetland's front feet up on the drift, then pushed on her hind end until we got her on top.

My brother Russel and I did the janitor work at the school for some time. In the winter time this meant leaving very early for school in order to get it warmed up by class time. When it was 30 degrees or 40 degrees below it would often take until dinner time before the school was really warmed up. We would load the furnace with coal before leaving in the evening so the school would be somewhat warm in the morning. Once the furnace got too much draft during the night with the result that the paint on the ceiling was blistered all the way to the front of the school!

Some of the highlights of my boyhood days were going with my parents to the neighbours and to school socials at Bellcamp and Elgin. In the winter these trips were made in a sleigh drawn by a team of horses with bells on. It was a wonderful experience on a cold winter night to lie on the straw in the

sleigh box, with blankets over you to keep warm, and be able to gaze into the beautiful clear sky at the stars and northern lights. In the summer time we travelled in a Model T Ford. My Grandfather George lived on a hill and once when the car was low on gas my father had to back it up the hill in order to keep the gas flowing from the tank to the engine.

The 1930's were tough years for everyone. Nobody seemed to have any money. However, I can say that my parents always kept my brother, Russel, sister, Martha and I in warm clothes and we had plenty to eat. We had lots of good times skiing, skating, horse back riding and playing soft ball. My mother had a large garden and my father butchered cattle and pigs from our farm. To supplement his income my father butchered and sold meat both in the country and in Marwayne. This was the beginning of his interest in the butcher business.

In the fall of 1940 my father bought the butcher shop from Mr. Kvill and we moved into town. Here my sister Janet and brother Paul were added to our family.

Meat was cheap in those days and I have a letter written to Dad from Mr. Vaughn Smith ordering a lean sirloin tip roast, some beef stew and a kidney and stating that the whole order was not to exceed \$1.50!

In the fall of 1942 I went to Regina to the Canadian Bible College for further education. This experience gave me a knowledge of church history, christian missions and most of all, knowledge of God's Word which has helped me in Young People's work, Sunday School and other church work. In the spring of 1947 I returned to work with my father in the butcher business. In 1953 we expanded the business by adding a meat locker plant. My father retired in 1962 and moved to Three Hills, Alta. to work in the Prairie Bible Institute book store. I purchased the business from him and have enjoyed carrying it on since that time. Shortly after this I took over Bergs' grocery store, sold it to Dennis Ross after a few years, and then later on purchased Bill Curtis' grocery store which I now operate.

On June 15th, 1954 I married Leila Ford from the Jumbo Hill District. Roads being what they were at that time, courting a girl out in that country was quite an experience, and I walked a lot of miles. Our first home in Marwayne was my grandfather's house which we moved in from the farm. On Sept. 14, 1955 our lives were blessed with the birth of a baby daughter, Connie. On July 6th, 1958 Grant was born and in 1961 we thought we might have the New Year's Baby but Sylvia did not arrive until Jan. 9th. Our lives, like many parents, became very involved with the activities of our children. The girls were both very interested in music so there were music lessons, recitals and talent nights. Grant got his first pair of skates the winter after he was three and learned to skate on a small rink in Lewis Lowries' backyard. Soon after that came hockey practices and games. I enjoyed coaching hockey, along with Bill Greig for nine years while Grant was growing up.

Connie took a Medial Record Librarian course at N.A.I.T. and worked in the Glenrose Hospital for a short time, then in the Wainwright Clinic. She is now married to Norman Coleman and lives in Wainwright. Grant, at the present time, is in his third year at the Canadian Bible College in Regina. He has been spending most of his summers at home, making and selling furniture. Sylvia, at the time I am writing this,

is in England attending Capernwray Bible School, enjoying the sight-seeing and meeting students from many different countries. She plans to go to Sweden for eight weeks in the spring to finish her course, returning home in June.

We have moved only once in our married life and that just to one house next door to the one we first lived in, so we have been quite stationary in todays mobile society. However, I don't know of any place I would rather live; - this community has been good to me and I feel God has blessed me in many ways.

THE CARL TANNAS FAMILY



Eunice and Carl - Dale, Sandra, Glen and Ron.

The Carl Tannas family moved back to Marwayne in 1962, opening a hardware store in the Crown Lumber building, which had been closed for a few years.

Carl had hardware stores with his brothers in Standard, Rockyford, High River, Edmonton and Lloydminster, Alberta, before opening his store in Marwayne.

We have a family of three sons and one daughter.

Dale married Rachanee Usanno from Thailand. They live in Ottawa, Ontario and are both working for the Government.

Ron married Judy Robbie and are managing the hardware store here in Marwayne.

Glen is living in Edmonton, working for a chartered accountant firm.

Sandra is attending University in Calgary.

We also have two grandchildren, Kimberly and Tyler, children of Ron and Judy.



Original Marfleet House - home of Wm. C. Marfleet and family, approx. 1904 - 1923.

JAY THOMSEN



1938, Jay and Selma Thomson and Selma's mother, Mrs. Raesler.

It was June 1938 when I came to Marwayne as the bride of Jay Thomsen, who was employed at the Bank of Toronto (now the Toronto Dominion) since December 1936. Mr. J.C. Thom was manager at that time. We lived in Marwayne five years and we occupied the house which belonged to Jack Holland. Our neighbours were Mr. and Mrs. Bill Curtis and the Selmar Berg family. The home is now occupied by Harry Hillaby.

We curled in the winter, played tennis in summer, many evenings were spent playing bridge with friends. Jay played in the orchestra (The Yellow Jackets - as they were known) with Roy Bendixen, Jack Lockwood, Lockhart and Cecil Rutherford. Our daughter Donna Joy was born May 25, 1941 in the Marwayne Nursing Home with Dr. Hasenoff and nurse Janet Ferguson on duty. Donna Joy and her husband Norman Mailhot live in Begota, Columbia, S. America having spent two and a half years in Peking, China previous to the Begota posting. Norman is employed with Foreign Services in the Canadian Embassy. They have no children.

We left Marwayne in May 1942 going to Barhead, Alberta. Later two sons were born. Terry and his wife live in Sherwood Park and he is employed with Northwestern Utilities in Edmonton. They have four daughters. Ronald lives in Saskatoon and is employed with Saskatchewan Municipal Affairs (Regional Studies Program.)

Jay was stricken with a heart attack and died April 1965 in Wolseley, Sask. I live in Sherwood Park, Alberta.

THE TRIMMING FAMILY

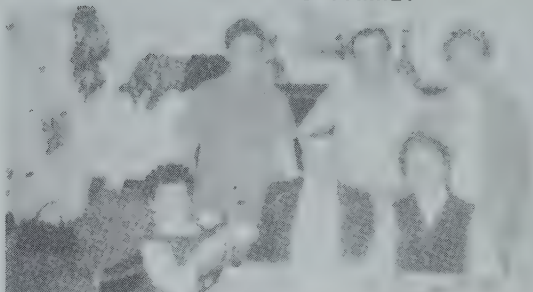
John Trimming came with the Barr Colonists and was an architect by trade. He had two brothers, Clem and Jim and a sister, Martha.

The Trimming family had three children, Jack, Bobby and Eunice. Mr. Trimmings built a house by the Vermilion River, from small poplar poles about the size of a tea cup, with pole studding two feet apart. Then covered it with willows and clay.

George Davis broke his first acre of land, and John was so interested in the procedure that he followed every round made by the plow.

When no ministers were available he served as a lay-reader, conducted religious services and he officiated at funerals in homes and churches. He held Sunday evening services in Marwayne above Campbell's store. His erect bearded figure was a familiar sight walking on the country roads. Both he and Mrs. Trimmings are buried in Tring Cemetery.

ELMO WARD AND FAMILY



1978, Ward Family, L to R: Helen, Molly, Doug and Peggy, Elmo and Rose. Elmo's 83rd birthday.

I, Edwin Elmo Ward was born near Oxford, in Bruce County, Ontario, Nov. 25, 1895, one of a family of four boys and one girl. In 1905 our family came west to Ft. Qu'Appelle, Sask. about forty miles east of Regina. Another move was made in 1912, this time to a homestead along Sounding Creek, with the P.O. being Esther, Alberta. The nearest town from 1912 to 1925 was Loverna, about twenty miles east, on the Alta., Sask. border. A railway went through in 1925, so a new town started nearby, called New Brigden.

I joined the army in 1917, served in France and Belgium, then was discharged in 1918.

On March 2, 1921, I married Rose O'Connor, in Oyen. In 1927 we moved to a farm two miles N.E. of Islay, Alberta, then in 1937 another move was made to the Tulliby Lake District, where we farmed for thirty-seven years, until we retired to live in Marwayne in 1974.

We have a family of four, one son Douglas, and three daughters; Madelaine (Peggy), Muriel (Molly), and Helen.

Doug married Margaret Clayven. They farm in the Tulliby Lake District and have a family of three boys, Brian, Leo and Warren.

Peggy married Ross Maas. They were blessed with a large family, Dennis, Diane, Donna, Sandra, Beverly and Barry (twins) and Rocky. Peggy lives at Elk Point and has nursed at the hospital for seventeen years now.

Molly married Douglas Hames. They live in Marwayne. She keeps very busy, as many people depend on her to do painting, etc.

Helen is at home. She was born in Islay Hospital Nov. 26, 1932. When she was nine months old she had polio. She is a very courageous girl and in spite of her handicap, is cheerful and keeps busy with hobbies, such as painting, knitting, and crocheting.

Rose and I have ten grandchildren and fourteen great-grandchildren. They all live in Alberta.

CHARLIE YEN H. Spence

For several years Charlie operated a laundry in a small building next to the McGirr Store. Grace was asked to tell about Charlie for they were great friends, but her reply was that if you couldn't use your hands you couldn't tell about Charlie. He was so good natured, a great sense of humour, a lover of children, a real gentleman and much respected in the community.

In the late 40's he went to China for a visit, returning to Edmonton to spend his last days.

THE MARWAYNE MUTUAL TELEPHONE ASSOCIATION

The first meeting of the Marwayne Mutual Telephone Company was held on December 17th, 1934. The minutes of that meeting were as follows:

A meeting of the farmers of the Marwayne District was held at the home of Mr. L. C. Milne for the purpose of organizing themselves into a company, to purchase from the Alberta Government Telephones what is known as Circuit No. 1 Rural Telephone line, running north out of Kitscoty.

Mr. W. H. Mitchell of Lloydminster represented the Department of Government Telephones and offered to sell Circuit No. 1 together with 17 telephone sets for the sum of \$324.30 payable as follows; \$81.10 cash, \$121.60 in one year, and \$121.60 in two years, all accepted without interest until due.

And so a company was formed, Mr. E. W. Quist was elected President, Mr. M. E. Elves Secretary-Treasurer, the directors appointed were R. A. Swanson, A. M. Tupper and J. Milne. It was decided that every subscriber had to be a member of the Company and take 25 shares in the company valued at \$1.00 each, payable as follows; \$7.00 cash, \$9.00 in one year, and \$9.00 in two years.

It was moved by Mr. M. E. Elves and seconded by Mr. J. Carson, that this company be known as the Marwayne Mutual Telephone Company. Motion carried.

It was moved by Mr. O. H. Quist and seconded by Mr. M. E. Elves that the Marwayne Mutual Telephone Company set the rental rate per phone at \$1.25 per month. Carried.

The first payment of \$7.00 was called for from each person wishing to become a member. The following were the first to join the Company:

M. E. Elves - \$7.00
G. Christopher - \$7.00
W. G. Giles - \$7.00
R. A. Swanson - \$7.00
L. C. Milne - \$7.00
O. H. Quist - \$7.00
E. W. Quist - \$7.00
J. Carson - \$7.00
A. M. Tupper - \$7.00
J. T. Tupper - \$7.00
W. W. Shaw - \$7.00
J. Golightly - \$7.00
J. Milne - \$7.00
S. Stewart - \$7.00
J. R. Quist - \$7.00
H. Tupper - \$7.00

The meeting then adjourned.

The next meeting of the Marwayne Mutual Telephone Co. was held on March 23rd, 1935, in the Federal Grain Co. Elevator, in the office of W. G. Giles. At this meeting it was decided that: (A) The Company's bank account shall be kept with the Bank of Toronto, Marwayne, Alberta. (B) All bills of exchange, promissory notes, cheques, and other negotiable instruments which require to be made, drawn, endorsed or accepted by the President and the Secretary-Treasurer, and any of these officers may, on behalf of the company, draw drafts, endorse bills, cheques or notes for deposit or collection or discount with the bank, and may arrange, settle and certify all books and accounts between the company and the bank, and sign receipts for vouchers. (C) All

such agreements, securities, hypothecations, pledges, waivers of protest, promises to give security and other documents as may be required, shall be signed in the manner described above for promissory notes.

At this same meeting a set of bylaws was submitted to be used by the company, these bylaws were approved on January 25th, 1936. A salary for the Secretary-Treasurer was set at \$15.00 per year.

A meeting in March 1936 decided that 20¢ an hour for a man and 5¢ an hour for a team be paid to anyone in the company for time spent in salvaging all dead telephone lines. Further a meeting in June decided that 25¢ an hour for trouble man, and 5¢ a mile for travelling be paid while working on trouble on the lines, Mr. Elves was appointed as responsible man for trouble work.

In November 1936, the Company and the residents of Marwayne and district held a meeting in the town hall for the purpose of considering the purchase of circuits 10, 12, and 13, and the long distance line between Kitscoty and Lea Park. Mr. Mitchell of Lloydminster and Mr. Kenealey of Edmonton attended the meeting and represented the Department of Alberta Government Telephones. After some discussion it was agreed to purchase the circuits and the long distance line together with 35 telephone boxes for the price and sum of \$575.00. Also at this meeting the following members were accepted into the company: M. M. Barr, F. S. Sandercock, E. Meiklejohn, A. A. Giles, A. E. Wirtz, T. Rea, B. F. Shaw, S. A. Berg, R. Isert, Crown Lumber Co., F. O. McGirr, Willie Mah Yen, E. J. Hillaby, J. J. Culford, Dr. J. P. Harvey, O. K. Economy Stores, Frederickson Bros., Streamstown Municipal Dist. No. 511, M. J. O'Brien Ranch, S. C. Aston, E. Klinker, Auto Sundahl. Each member to pay \$7.00 cash and \$9.00 in one and two years.

At a meeting in January 1937, it was agreed that Bylaw No. 20 be changed from; all subscribers must take 25 shares in the Company, to read; all shareholders must own one share only in the Company. Bylaw No. 21 be changed from; shares to be \$1.00 each, to; shares to be \$25.00 each. It was further resolved that the company create 130 new shares.

At the annual meeting in February, 1938, it was moved that E. W. Quist be president and M. E. Elves be secretary-treasurer. Directors appointed were: R. A. Swanson, S. A. Berg, A. M. Tupper, W. G. Giles, and that E. Meiklejohn be appointed as director to represent M. J. O'Brien Ltd. for the following year. It was also decided that the wages for troublemen be raised from 20¢ an hour and 5¢ a mile to 30¢ an hour and 8¢ a mile.

At the annual meeting in 1939, the Auditors report showed that the Marwayne Mutual Telephone Co. was out of debt, had a substantial amount of cash on hand and a good supply of material. The company was now on its own feet and bargaining forward!

On December 10th, 1939, a meeting was called to make arrangements to give telephone service to residents living from four to six miles south-west of Marwayne. It was decided that the Marwayne Mutual Telephone Co. build the first two miles running west from the main line and furnish all the material for the rest of the lines. The subscribers would furnish all the labor and return half of the number of poles that

were used from a point two miles west of the main line, and also would each pay \$25.00 in cash for each share taken.

In 1940, the Secretary-Treasurer's salary was increased to \$75.00 a year.

In May, 1941, it was moved that arrangements be made with central office at Kitscoty to give a long general ring to attract the attention of all subscribers north of Kitscoty, whenever we wished central office to advertise or report a fire in the district, postponements of sales or report any other urgent event that should be made known.

By the year 1942 the Company discovered all was not fun, as subscribers were unable to pay their debts and so the Company had to liquidate their shares and cut off service. It was further decided that any subscriber who had their telephone service disconnected and wished service to be reinstalled, would have to pay all monies owing the company on such service before service would be reinstalled.

The year 1943 brought another raise for the secretary-treasurer, to \$100.00 a year and wages for troublemen to 40¢ an hour and 10¢ a mile.

In November 1944 a meeting was held in Hazeldine with representatives of the Marwayne Mutual, Riverton Greenlawn, and Union Mutual Telephone Co.'s to discuss the possibility of the three company's amalgamation. This was to come about if a central office could be located in Marwayne through A.G.T.

On January 26th, 1945 a meeting of all shareholders who lived in Marwayne was held. It was outlined that if there was a Central Office set up in Marwayne it would mean that all telephones in Marwayne would have to be taken out by the company and be replaced by telephones from the Alberta Government, who would then take over the servicing of the town, thus giving each subscriber private telephone service. Subscribers would be charged the usual rates of from \$2.50 to \$4.25 per month for such service. All present voted in favor. And so a central office was set up in Marwayne, the three company's amalgamated, and subscribers living in Marwayne received private telephone service.

In 1946, Mrs. Lucas was hired as secretary-treasurer at \$200.00 a year and as the company prospered more shares certificates were obtained and many more people became members. Although, the problem of subscribers being unable to pay their bills and therefore losing service remained.

At the annual meeting in 1947, Mr. E. W. Quist relinquished his long term of president with the company, and Mr. H. Hillaby was elected as the new President. At this meeting the wages for troublemen were increased to 75¢ an hour and 10¢ a mile.

The annual meeting in 1948, brought the cost of shares to \$60.00 per share, at this time there were 200 subscribers. It was decided that the directors of the company be paid mileage for coming to meetings. It was also in this year that the telephone building was leased to A.G.T.

In 1951, the wages for troublemen were raised to 90¢ an hour. A bylaw which was passed in 1947, stating that the company pay half the cost of material up to 80 rods on new lines being built for new subscribers was cancelled. Subscribers in the future would have to pay total costs. Monthly rental rates were raised to \$2.00 for shareholders and \$3.00

per month for renters.

In 1952 Mr. G. Gardiner was elected president and Mr. A. O. Lucas was elected secretary-treasurer.

As time went on the Marwayne Mutual Telephone Co. found more and more people requesting telephone service, therefore new lines were constantly being built and old ones being updated and repaired. Of course most new subscribers received phones due to current subscribers not paying their bills on time or moving.

In 1953, the secretary-treasurer's salary was increased to \$30.00 per month.

Mr. F. Wheat became the new president in 1955, and troublemen's wages were increased to 20¢ per mile. From this time until the year 1959 everything seemed to go smoothly for the company. Unfortunately from the year 1959 to the year 1964 records of the Marwayne Mutual Telephone Co. are unavailable.

The next set of records begins in 1964, at which time Mr. F. Wheat remains as President and Mr. E. Rotherham as Secretary-Treasurer. A meeting was held to discuss the date of change over to the new dial system in Marwayne. Rent at this time was \$1.00 per month for telephones. Linemen wages were \$1.75.

In 1965 Mrs. M. Craig was hired as Secretary-Treasurer.

The new dial system was brought into effect in the year 1967, it was decided that all subscribers would be allowed to keep the old telephone boxes. After the new dial system was introduced, the Alberta Government Telephone Company took over the Marwayne Mutual Telephone Company, and to this day services all of Alberta.

Subscribers who owned shares in the Co. were not reimbursed due to lack of funds. Some of the poles and wire were sold and the sum realized distributed among the subscribers. They were also allowed to keep their telephones.

Below are a list of people who served as directors to the Marwayne Mutual Telephone Company: R. A. Swanson, A. M. Tupper, J. Milne, S. A. Berg, F. Frederickson, W. G. Giles, E. Meiklejohn, E. Barnett, A. T. Hines, F. A. Hancock, W. J. Hancock, E. Rotherham, G. Gardiner, H. Matheson, E. Jones, N. Jones, D. E. Matheson, J. T. Hale, G. Kent, J. K. Hale, F. Wheat, J. Hnatow, A. Redman, H. Dyrvick, W. R. Vian, H. Hathaway, A. George, N. Matheson.



A.P. Elevator office after the windstorm, 1949.

MARWAYNE SCHOOL DISTRICT

[illegible]

OLD MARWAYNE

Before the townsite was surveyed and before the railroad arrived, the nucleus of a town sprang up along the "government road". William and Roy Campbell came to the region in 1925 and built a general store on what is presently lot 13 in Block 6. By February of 1926, Superior Lumber had erected a Lumber Yard and house with Ambrose Ladell as Manager. John Meuller had put up a Blacksmith Shop and was ready for business. Tom Read had built and was operating a Meat Market and the Real Estate Office was operated by Mr. Hanson. The Drake family were busy catering to the hungry in their Restaurant, and a Notary Public operated his office. In early spring Verne Hayward came down from Edmonton and established a Lumber Yard across the road, about where John Doull now has his Shop. Mr. Wm. Reid managed this Lumber company for the first couple of years.

When the surveyors came, they had different ideas of where the business section should be, and when the survey was completed, all the buildings had to be moved to new locations. All lots in Blocks 1 and 2 adjacent to the avenue, fronted on Railway Avenue. Some of these lots, in Block 2, were later changed to front on Centre Street.

The following is as complete as possible but there will be some omissions and some errors in chronological order.

BLOCK 1 RAILWAY AVENUE

Lots 9 & 10 Marwayne Hotel

Prop. Wm. Fleming
J. J. Culford
S. Cromwell
N. Hewko
S. & M. Demchuk
S. Trach
J. Tait
R. Tait
A. Hay

Lots 6,7, & 8 Hayward Lumber
Hannah & Morrison
Crown Lumber
Tannas Bros. Hardware

Lots 4 & 5 Massey Harris - Ernie Vasey
John Deere Agency and
Imperial Oil. - Mel Barr
A. Johnson
+ W. Kinshella
S. Mock

Lots 1,2 & 3 Livery Stable
.. Vrolson Bros.
Lean-to on Livery Barn.
"Hank" had a boot shop
and held poker games.

BLOCK 1 CENTRE STREET

Lot 11 Post Office

Sam Murray
J. Demenchuk (Barber Shop)
D. Vanwayneberg
R. Blake

Lot 12 Fred Marfleet Agency
Municipal Office
Dr. T. Marfleet
Cafe. D. Isert
E. Hillaby
A. Romanick
R. Blake
M. Gordash
F. Wu

Lot 13 Pool Hall
Sam & Bill Moorehead
Cecil Marshall
Francis Molohon
D. Franklin

Residence at Back: Lockhart
C. Marshall
F. Molohon
C. Young

Destroyed by Fire
Lot 14 World Cafe
Barber Shop
Bill Curtis
Destroyed by Fire

Lot 15 Jardine Store .
 F. McGirr
 Co-Op Store Mgrs. J. Spence
 G. Crosby
 B. McCourt
 N. McDonald
 Morgan
 Viteychuk
 E. Polinsky
 D. Ross

Destroyed by Fire

Lot 16 Charlie Yen's Laundry

Lot 17 Shoe & Harness Repair. W. Ray
 Dr. Simmer's Office
 Tom Murphy's Barber Shop
 Second Hand Store
 McFayden

Lot 18

Lot 19 Canadian Utilities Office

BLOCK 4 RAILWAY AVENUE

C. of T. Superior Lumber - A. Ladell
 L. Tyner
 Beaver Lumber - T. Rea

BLOCK 2 RAILWAY AVENUE

Lot 5 Edwards Tea Shop
 Dentist's Office
 W. H. Ray Shoe Repair
 W. Rosesky Shoe Repair
 C. Riebe Shoe Repair
 C. Mill Shoe Repair

 Dwelling above it. Edwards
 Rosesky's
 Mill's

Lot 5 Vacant

Lot 7 & 8 Blacksmith Shop - J. Meuller
 A. Bobroske
 B. Sproull

Lot 9 & 10 Umiker & Gray - Garage
 J. R. Hannah - Garage
 R. Isert - Garage
 Hancock & Ashworth
 W. Ashworth

*Jack Dale - Cockshutt Agency
 Behind Garage - O. Gunderson
 had a house.

Lot 11. Ben Shaw
 J. Lowrie
 S. Mock
 S. Wong
 G. Mock
 D. Franklin
 K. Davies

Lot 12. P. Peterson
 Fonger
 C. Marshall
 F. Molohon
 L. Perks

Lot 13. H. Tagar
 W. Franklin
 M. Franklin
 House Moved
 N. Franklin
 B. Midgley

Lot 14. A. Ladell
 L. Tyner
 R. Hook
 T. Rea
 H. Reishus
 R. Milne

Lot 15. E. Vasey
 Ridden
 H. Bacon
 Porte
 Fire

Lot 16. S. Aston
 B. Blatchford
 G. Perks
 H. B. Dow

Lot 17 & 18 Ed Wirtz Garage

Lot 19 & 20 Perks & Spence Men's Store

Lot 21 Bank of Toronto - Bill Cardiff
 Sandercock Jewellery
 T. Berg - Beauty Parlor,
 Confectionery &
 Treasury Branch
 R. Pinsent - Confectionery
 Dr. Duncan - Office
 J. Elliott Insurance Agency
 Perks & Spence Warehouse

Lot 22 Torky Torguison - Cafe
 Willie Mah - Cafe
 Mah Qhon - Cafe
 Sam Wong - Cafe

Lot 23 Bank of Toronto -
 Toronto Dominion
 Susan Olson Clinic

Lot 24 C. S. Aston (Drugstore)
 Blanche Aston
 Bud Blachford Drugs & Confect.
 J. Elliott Agency
 Twe Horton - Stop & Shop- J. Spence
 M. Wilcox
 V. Johnson
 P. Hines
 B. Stannard

Lot 25 Bakery - Sherwood
 Kaiser
 C. Pinsent
 Store - S. A. Berg
 J. Doull

Lot 26 B. F. Shaw - Meat Market
 W. Kvill
 R. A. Swanson
 A. Swanson

Lot 27 Boston Cafe (old W. Campbell store
 from government road)
 Berg Store
 Campbell store

Dwelling above: Sandercock
 J. Doull
 C. Pinsent
 B. Ashworth
 F. Wheat
 R. Hook

Lot 28 Dr. Carley - Office & Residence
 Bert Donovan - Radio Repair
 T. L. Marfleet - Office
 J. & E. Manson
 M. Zackowski - Beauty Parlor
 J. Arbeau - Beauty Parlor
 E. Witzaney
 S. Saltzberry
 L. Whiting
 Mrs. Porter - Beauty Parlor
 Mr. Ray - Beauty Parlor
 Sandra McAdam - Beauty Parlor

Lot A & B W. Campbell Store
 H. B. Hall
 O. K. Economy - R. Gravert
 Klassen
 W. Curtis
 Red & White Store
 W. Campbell
 Mrs. McMurray - Restaurant
 Coutts & Gascoyne - Electrical
 Appliance Shop

Dwelling: Klassen G. Bell
 Gravert G. Hancock
 Curtis
 J. M. Johnstone
 A. O. Aalborg
 Bldg demolished later

C. Part of 2 Campbell Stores
 Oliver Agency - Gunnar Tannas
 Fred Fredrickson (later moved
 across govt. road
 Building torn down.

A. Wm. & Roy Campbell - Hardware
 Sold stock to Hannah & Morrison
 S. A. Berg - grocery & dry goods
 L. Berg - grocery & dry goods
 A. Swanson - Grocery
 D. Ross

The top floor of this building was
 utilized in many ways. It housed the
 second schoolroom for Tring district,
 was used as a dance hall, for meetings,
 for boxing bouts, for church, eventu-
 ally for a dwelling. Home for E.Vasey
 family, Ed Witzaney family and R.
 Isert family.

BLOCK 6

Lot 1. Bank House - Wm. Cardiff
 J. C. Thom
 T. J. Norcross
 J. M. Reinheimer
 W.C. Laird
 J.C. Pennington
 R.F. Johnson
 O.E. Collyer
 New Bank House Built
 A. Midgley
 B. Roper

Lot 2. Cooper
 Wahl
 H. Gammon
 C. Reibe
 F. Cunningham
 I. Wellman
 O. & Q. Kent
 Vi. Bourque

Lot 3. Alf Lampitt
 E. A. Meiklejohn
 G. Meiklejohn

Lot 4. Mel Barr
 W. Kinshella
 E. Barnett

Lot 5. H. Bobroske
 R. Isert
 E. Witzaney
 C. Saltzberry
 E. Polinsky
 Baehar
 G. Leslie (D. Midgley)

BLOCK 6

- Lot 6. Dr. Langston
Harriet McKay
G. Pinsent
K. Doull
- Lot 7. R.H. Parsons - Insurance,
International
Harvester
J.R.Quist - Int. Harvester
C. Quist
D. Lowrie - Auto Body
G. Murray
B. & D. Boutillier
- Lot 8. Toward Alley -
E. Wirtz 1st Garage
- Lot 9. O. Sundahl Shop
- Lot 10. J.R. Hannah home
J.R. Quist
R. Walker
J. Armitage
A. Tannas
F.A.Hancock
D. Swanson
- Lot 11. Jabus Funnel moved house
L. Johnson - Carpenter shop
J. Spence
- Lot 12. Hancock & Ashworth
J. R. Quist
Hancock
- Lot 13. H. Lier
G. Hancock
- LOT B. Pt. of B. S. A. Berg (moved house
from Sask.)
A. Hines
Pt. of B. L. Berg
E. Wilcox
A. McClean

BLOCK 4 Second Street South

- Lot 1. United Church: Back of church was
a manse; Occupants: Thompson
Haythornes
de Leauws
Woods
Griffens
McLeans
Johnsons
Grandpa Murray
P. Morgan
J. Murray
M. Omstead
M. Lowrie
- Lot 2. Bob Grays
Staceys
M. Hayden
A. Fairbairn
- Lot 2. C. O. Quist
E. Wirtz
- Lot 3. Dr. Christie
Dr. Harvey
Dr. Hasinoff
F. Marfleet
W.S. McLean
F. Graham
- Lot 4. Wm. Campbell
A. Reichenbaugh
- Lot 5. W.W. Shaw
Russell
A.Lowrie
G. Hancock
Vitychuk
E. Young
D. Rooks
- Lot 6. W. Curtis
- Lot 7. Built by Sundahl
R. Elliott
P. Peterson
J. Thomsen
Roesler
F. Burns
F.A. Hancock
H. Hillaby

BLOCK 5 Second Street South

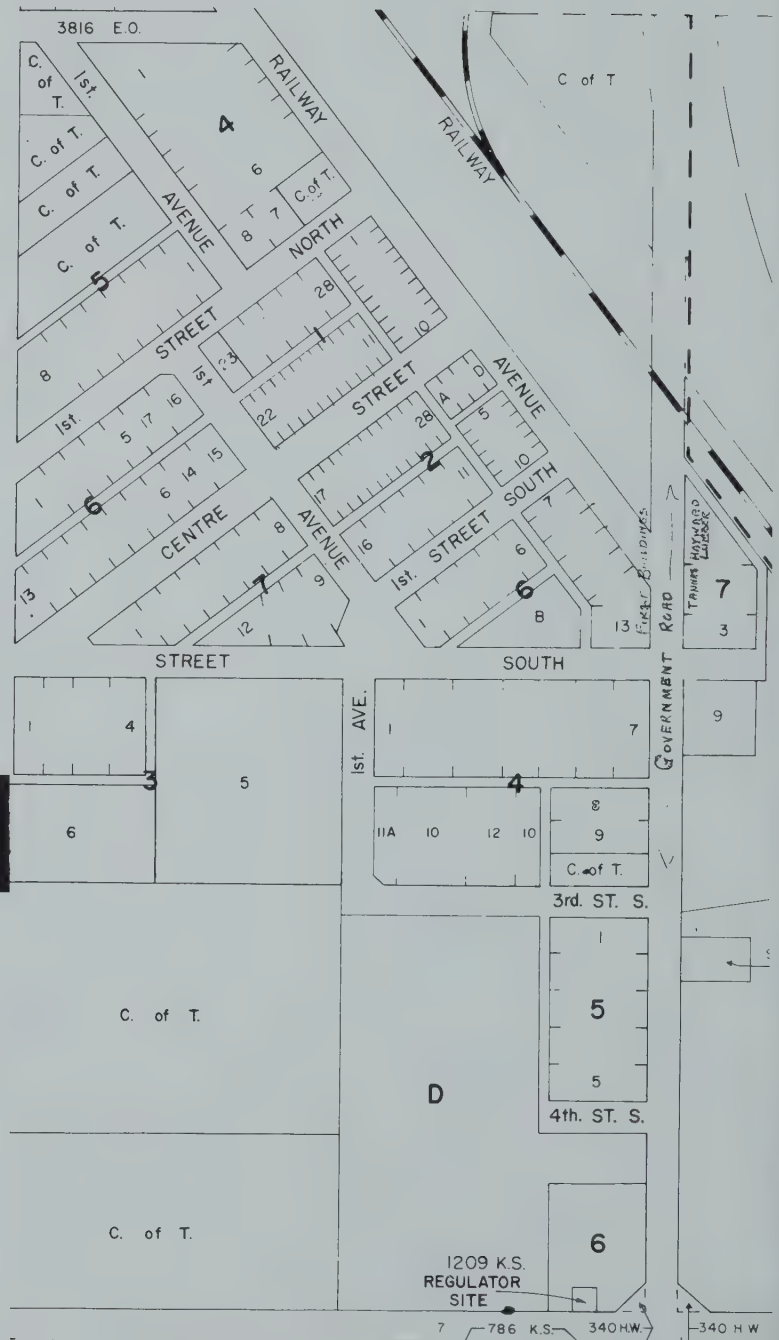
Lot 1. Ambrose Ladell
 J. Spence
 A. Johnson
 Rev. Richards
 Rev. Sneddon
 House moved
 L. Isert built new house
 County of Vermilion River:
 J. Gardiner
 J. Bishop
 D. Cooper
 J. Mevel

Lot 2. J. Vrolson
 W. Reid
 G. Suder
 W. Linklater
 J. Arbeau
 V. Crowther
 R. Crowther

Lot 3. F. Fredrickson
 D. Otto
 A. Chrest
 W. McDonald Sr.
 A. McDonald

Lot 4. Moorehead
 Parsons
 Gunderson
 A. Tannas
 S. Berg
 W. Wilson
 H. Wilson
 G. Chester
 D. Berg
 W. McAdams

Lot 5. School
 Teacherage
 - D. Clarke
 Doherty
 Metcalfe
 J. Gardiner



BLOCK 3 Second Street South

1. County Teacherage
2. R. Crowther
3. A. MacDonald
4. W. McAdam
5. Marwayne School
6. Marwayne Acren
" Curling Rink
- C. of T. School Yard
- C. of T. W. Culford
- D. R. Blake

BLOCK 4 Second Street South

1. United Church
2. W Pt. A. Fairbairn
E Pt. E. Wirtz
3. M. Graham
4. A. Reichenbaugh
5. D. Rooks
6. W. Curtis
7. H. Hillaby
8. B. Pennington
9. T. Thorsen
- C. of T. D. Lowrie
10. R. Lennon
12. T. Bexson
10. H. Ure
- 11A. J. Dahlnas

BLOCK 4 Second Street North

1. J. Maksymiw
2. E. Gower
3. L. Franklin
4. J. Tait
5. A. George
6. A. George
7. H. Meunier
8. H. Meunier
- C. of T. E. Ruberry
- A. Pt. Alberta Wheat Pool
Pt. R. Blake
- B. J. Stannard
- C. A. Hancock
- D. Cooke's Welding

BLOCK 5 First Street North

1. D. Fairbairn
2. C. McNeil
3. D. Tupper
4. J. Lennon
5. F. Bendixen
6. E. Young
7. D. Keichinger
8. Cargill Grain Co.
- C. of T. W. Ashworth
- C. of T. T. W. Bamson
- C. of T. G. Humble
- C. of T. W. Coustin

BLOCK 5 South

1. W. Larson
2. Alliance Church
3. Alliance Church
4. R. Blake
5. R. Blake
6. R. Blake
- D. R. Blake
- C. of T. County #24
- C. of T. W. Culford

BLOCK 6 1st Ave. West

14. L. Guild
15. Post Office
16. L. Franklin
17. A. Milne
1. R. Miller
2. H.T. Dow
3. R. Hancock
4. J. Manson
5. K. Boyce
6. County Teacherage
7. K. Doull
8. C. West
9. B. Freehill
10. County Teacherage
11. A. Nohnychuk
12. L. Espeveidt
13. G. Lowrie

BLOCK 6 1st Ave. East

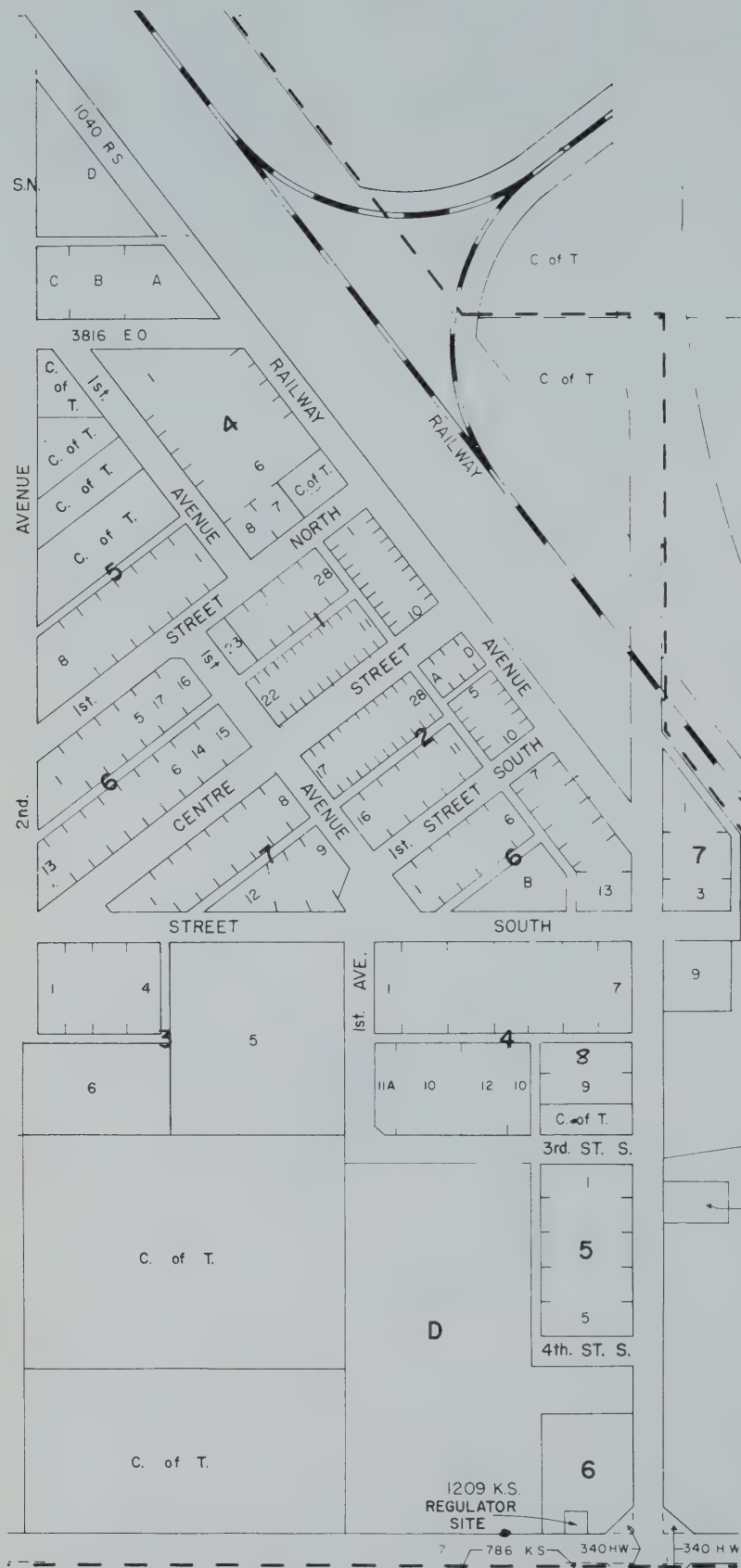
1. B. Roper
2. V. Bourque
3. G. Meilkejohn
4. E. Barnett
5. E. Pashniak
6. K. Doull
7. B. & D. Boutillier
8. B. & D. Boutillier
9. B. & D. Boutillier
10. L. Hancock
11. G. Hancock
12. G. Hancock
13. G. Hancock
- B. E. Pt. A. Hines
- W. Pt. A. McClean

BLOCK 7 E of Hwy

1. J. Doull Laundromat
2. G. Hancock Garage
3. Gulf Oil
8. K. Bills Cropcare
9. County Grader Shed
- C. of T. D. Ure
- Substation Site 772561

BLOCK 7 1st Ave. South

1. J. Tait
2. T. Horton
3. V. Anderson
4. B.P.O. Elks
5. B.P.O. Elks
6. K. Parker
7. D. Hames
8. Old Theatre Hall
9. Cenotaph
10. Cenotaph
11. Royal Canadian Legion
12. Royal Canadian Legion



BLOCK 1

1. Alta Liquor Control Board
2. " " " "
3. McNeice, Pledge & Kelly
4. " " " "
5. Denwood Developments Ltd.
6. Tannas Hardware
7. " " " "
8. " " " "
9. Marwayne Hotel
10. " " " "
11. D. Franklin Pool Hall
12. Wu Coffee Shop
13. Senior Citizens Center
14. Swansons Groceries
15. Perks Menswear
16. " " " "
17. L. Perks
18. L. Perks
19. B. Stannard
20. Toronto-Dominion Bank
21. " " " "
22. " " " "
23. L. Franklin
24. Village Office
25. " " " "
26. E. Ward
27. L. Crowther
28. L. " " " "

BLOCK 2

- A. Alta Government Telephones
- B. " " " "
- C. Ross Holdings Ltd.
- D. " " " "
5. W. Ashworth
6. " " " "
7. " " " "
8. " " " Stone Garage
9. " " " " "
10. " " " " "
11. " " " " "
12. K. Davies
13. J. Perks
14. D. Milne
15. R. Tait
16. H.B. Dow
17. E. Wirtz Garage
18. " " " "
19. L. Perks
20. " " " "
21. " " " "
22. Stop "N" Shop
23. Susan Olsen Clinic
24. " " " "
25. Badger Investments
26. Swansons Meat Market
27. " " " "
28. Marwayne Beauty Salon

E. Athletic Grounds
R. Community Reserve Park
4. Scout Hall

BLOCK 1 3rd Street North

1. F. Tupper
2. " "
3. Z. Ford
4. J. Dmytrash
5. W Pt. " E.pt D. Ford
6. D. Ford
7. T. Burke
8. J. Barnett
9. R. Cooke
10. " "

BLOCK 2 3rd Street North

5. W. Carpenter
6. D. Ross
7. O. Peterson
8. D. Murray
9. Village Property

BLOCK 10 3rd Street North

1. L. Lowrie
2. " "
3. C. Tannas
4. " "
5. L. Payne
6. Pt L. Payne, Pt A. Swanson
7. A. Swanson
8. M. Varty
9. H. Hutchinson
10. " "
12. Village Property
13. Badger Investments
14. " "
15. " "
C. Of T. 1 Village

BLOCK 9 2nd Ave North

1. L. Gawley
2. " "
3. W. Cooke
4. K. Hebb
5. J. Doull
6. W. Brown
7. R. Midgley
8. Bar-Cal Framing Co.
9. R. Whiting
10. Catholic Church
11. " "
13. H. Doull Estate
14. " " "
15. " " "
16. O. Midgley
17. M. Espetveidt
18. R. Buchanan
19. C. Midgley
20. W. Robertson
21. A. Johnson

BLOCK 7 3rd Ave South

1. C. Oliver
2. R. Murray
3. O. Needham
4. G. Wolfe
5. " "
6. M. Killam
7. G. Ottenbreit
8. " "
9. " "
10. J. Tokarek
11. K. Blake
12. L. Robbie
13. J. Tait
14. County Teacherage
15. T. Applegate
16. R. Tannas

BLOCK 8 2nd Ave

1. S. Parke
2. A. McAllister
3. " "
4. " "
5. G. Kvill
6. " "
7. J. Tupper
8. J. Lennon
9. N. Rooks
10. County of V. R.
11. W. Vogel

BLOCK 11 3rd Ave

1. C. Parkyn
2. A. Pinske
3. A. Hauer
4. A. Parker
5. L. Vallentgoed
6. L. Fitzpatrick
7. A. Hay
8. D. Midgley
9. R. Tait
10. " "
11. E. Van Camp
12. " " "
13. A. Hines
14. S. Henry
15. S. Henry
16. B. Beek
17. D. Vig
18. P. Stannard
19. M. Reid
20. G. Barnett
21. J. Parker
22. R. Whiting
23. Texas Industries
24. T. Johre
25. Texas Industries
26. K. Bills
27. A. Kent
28. T.D. Bank res

BLOCK 11 3rd Ave Cont'd

29. R. Miller
30. J. Mevel
31. K. Davies
32. I. Reimer
33. G. Carpenter
34. D. Boyle
35. G. McNeese
36. C. Saville

BLOCK 12 4th Ave

1. D. Fenerick
2. G. Sherburne
3. A. Bystrom
4. R. Box
5. K. Jenson
6. C. Berg
7. W. Peck
8. A. Dustow
9. A. Johnson
10. T. Shostak
11. M. Studer

BLOCK 13 4th Ave

David Thompson Manor

A. Village Property
B. M. Omstead
C. L. Gawley
D. Village Property

C. of T. 2 A. Swanson



MARWAYNE ARENA

In the spring of 1963 a public meeting elected an executive to consider ways and means of constructing an arena. Harry Petryshen was elected chairman, Lawrence Perks-Secretary, Twe Horton-Treasurer, and board members-Gordon Hozack, Lloyd Hines, Larry Hines, Earl Gray, Reuben Johnson, and Charlie Swan. A quonset style building designed by Mr. Deiner of Saskatchewan was chosen. In the fall of 1963 the cement was poured for the foundation. The following spring, the building started taking shape. The rafters were built on the site from rough 2x12 lumber; the shell covered in by 1x6's and then was covered with aluminum. The initial cost was approx. \$40,000.00 which was raised by donations, raffles and gate receipts from well attended Comet games. All labour was volunteer.

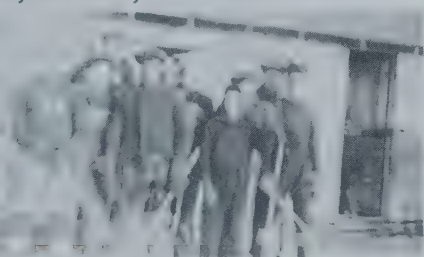
The first game played was on December 20th, 1964 against Paradise Hill. The first goal scored was by Ed Bodnar, and the Comets won 8-3.

After a few struggling, fun years, tragedy struck our small town. The arena that everyone felt part of; burnt to the ground. An auction sale held that sad day, had realized sufficient funds to pay off the bank loan. Realizing the great loss, the local folks started immediate plans for the rebuilding of the arena. It was decided that they use the same foundation but it would be built stronger this time. Russ Drury was the basic contractor and the building was made of cement blocks and heavy factory made rafters. The cost this time was close to \$75,000.00 and was completed by January, 1968. It is a tribute to a very determined and close community.

In 1976, propane heaters were installed, making it much more pleasant for the fans. A major renovation took place in the fall of 1978, with floor tiles being laid in the kitchen, waiting room, washrooms, and hall area. A new coat of paint through-out brightened the interior considerably. In the spring of 1979 a 20x80 addition was added to the southern side of the arena. This area contains 2 much-needed dressing rooms, a tractor room, referee room, and new furnace room. The renovations and build-on were financed by a Multi-Cultural Recreation Grant, also by matching volunteer labour and equipment. The cost being approx. \$75,000.00.

Hockey is the major activity in the arena, but it is also used for Figure Skating, 4-H Calf Sales, auction sales, bingos, fairs and school activities.

Through the efforts of many people from Marwayne and surrounding areas, the Marwayne Arena has been operated very successfully for many years and hopefully has many more in the future.



Hockey Practice, 1943 or 44. In far back: Bill Meiklejohn, Bernard Bobroske. Front, L to R: Al, Lowrie, Albert Suder, Bobby Campbell, Jack Manson, Lloyd Berg, Irwin Bobroske, Herbert Bobroske, Chester Quist, Floyd Holland.

COMETS

Over the years Marwayne has always been represented by a strong senior hockey team. In the early 50's they belonged to a five team league including Fort Pitt, Paradise Hill, Indian Creek and Hillmond. They played in open air rinks and their many loyal supporters stood on the snow surrounding it.

The "Comets" were organized when the arena was built in 1964 and they were coached by Gene Chester and Don Harvie. They played their first game against Paradise Hill on December 20, 1964 and won 8 to 3. The team played good hockey in the newly organized Sask.-Alta. league and they won the league championship trophy in 1964-65 and 1965-66. The Comet's many loyal fans were important to the success of the team and the newly built arena.

When Gene left, Don coached and still does. Over the years many people have assisted with the team in various ways, Al Lowrie, Alex MacDonald, Bill Meiklejohn, Arnel Johnson, Doc Cooke, Bill Curtis, Len Espetveidt, Gordie Hozack, Lloyd Payne, Archie Campbell, Dave Applegate, Glen Pashniak, Orval Collyer, Lyle Fitzpatrick, Lyle Hines, Roy Murray, Gordie Barnett, Danny Hozack and many more.

The "Comets" have had their ups and downs over the years but have always maintained a strong following of fans. They are still in the Sask.-Alta. league and won the league championship in 1976-77 and 79-80.



The old rink. Back Row: Ralph Gage, Walter Bobroske, Bill Meiklejohn, Gerald Marfleet, Charles Lockwood, Evan Davies.

Front Row: Jack Bremner, Tim Smith, Sid Ladell, Floyd Holland.



Comets, 1957-58: Back row, left to right: Gene Chester, Allan Cote, Larry Hines, Merv Omstead, Billy Curtis, Bob Hines. Front Row: Murray Lowrie, Alvin Cote, Bill Cote, Vern Crowther, Grant Spence.



First Midget Hockey Team - 1967-68. Back row: left to right: Cliff Pinder, Jerry Johnson, Bill Miller, Barry MacDonald, Peter Kay, Bill Gerrits, Ron Johnson, Gary Meiklejohn, Rick McKay, Bud Miller.

Middle Row: Rick Gray, Glenn Miller, David Kay, Danny Hozack, Marty Miller, Jim Symons, Gordon Hyatt. Front Row: Grant Meiklejohn, Joe Earl, Rick Hozack, Randy Symons.

MARWAYNE MINOR HOCKEY ASSOCIATION

The minutes of the Association record the first meeting as being held on January 7, 1965. Since that date, the Minor Hockey Association has been actively involved in appointing coaches and providing team sweaters, goalie equipment and sticks for the various minor hockey teams playing in Marwayne. The services provided by Minor Hockey have been possible because of personal and financial commitments made each year by various individuals and Community Service Clubs.

Over the years, donations have been received from the following organizations: Royal Canadian Legion, Legion Auxiliary, Women of Uniform, Village of Marwayne, Marwayne Home and School, B.P.O. Elks, O.O.R.P. Chamber of Commerce, Recreation Board plus donations from various individuals. At present, the sweaters being worn were donated by Don Cole and Wayne Garnier. The Mites uniforms were purchased by Crop Care and the Pee Wee uniforms were donated by Jerry Ferris.

The sponsor for Bantams is the Royal Canadian Legion. The Elks are sponsors for Midgets.

Naming the executive for the Association from January 1965 to January 1980:

V. Quist	A. Swanson	S. Oberton
L. Hines	B. Barnett	J. Hozack
H. Hines	B. Tyner	A. Campbell
D. Cole	H. Parker	G. Killam

J. Tyner	D. Ross	S. Parke
R. Nilsson	J. Mevel	S. Milne

Minor hockey had the assistance of many coaches and help through the years. Some of these people being:

A. Swanson	J. Hozack	B. Miller
C. Pinder	G. Leslie	A. Campbell
A. Lowrie	M. Wildon	B. Barnett
P. Lorenz	D. Cooke	D. Harvie
L. Hines	L. Payne	A. MacDonald
T. Hines	B. Greig	G. Hozack
T. Horton	B. Meiklejohn	A. Horychuk
L. Harwood	J. Tyner	J. Hines
D. George	C. Quist	D. Cole
W. Garnier	G. Murray	H. Parker
B. Tyner	R. Hozack	G. Miller
A. Cote	D. Simpson	R. Espetveidt
G. Killam	H. Berry	B. Milne
S. Fox	A. Lowrie	M. Hancock
D. Ross	M. Omstead	T. Brown
G. Swanson	W. Tyner	E. Hames
J. Noyce	R. Nilsson	N. Franklin
T. Hobbs	D. Applegate	D. Boutellier
E. Majeski	J. Burke	T. Quist
D. Hines	B. Tait	D. Crawford
J. Mevel	M. Cole	E. Cole
M. Hozack	L. Hancock	G. Cole
A. Campbell	R. Allan	G. Brown
H. Gibbs	C. Espetveidt	M. Gibbs



Comets: Standing L. to R.: Brian MacDonald, Glen Pashniak, Murray Hozack, Glenn Miller, Ewen Cole, David Lorenz, Reid Davies, Lloyd Franklin, Alan Campbell, Danny Hozack, Glen Cole, Terry Moore,

Kirk Davies, Bob Miller, Donald Tyner, Don Harvie. Front row: Murray Cole, Phil Booth, Rodney Pashniak, Lorne Bierman, Brian Hozack. Missing: Brian Horton.



Marwayne Elks Midgets, 1974: back, l. to r.: Grant Swanson, Dave Lorenz, Paul Kelly, Don Tyner. Middle: Phil Booth, Rob Boyd, Arden Hines, Greg Meiklejohn, Wayne Cundliffe, Bob Greig, Murray

King, Brian Hozack, Coach Jim Hozack. Front: Murray Hozack, Reid Davies, Morley Hancock, Blair Parker.

MARWAYNE ELK MIDGETS

The Marwayne Elks Midgets originated in the year 1967-68. Bud Miller and Cliff Pinder coached the team with Reg Kay as manager. They won the Midget "C" Provincial Championship that year at Hinton.

In 1968-69 Jim Hozack and Cliff Pinder were the coaches and Lloyd Revitt was manager. They won the Zone 2 Championship but lost in inter zone play.

From the year 1969-70 the team has been coached by Jim Hozack with help from Glenn Miller in 73-74 and Wayne Tyner in 74-75. In 73-74 Alex MacDonald became manager and Lloyd Hines assistant manager. In 75-76 Don Boutillier was added as Business manager. Much of the early success of this team can be attributed to the help given by Bill Meiklejohn and Lloyd Hines.

The Midgets again won the Provincial "C" Championships in the years 71-72 and 74-75. Could well have won it in 73-74 but were pushed into Midget "B" category. They were invited to the Jasper Midget "B" tournament in 73-74 and went every year after until 1978-79 when the tournament was discontinued. While there they reached final play-offs the first year and won it the second year. More important is the fact that the team has always been commended on the good behavior and manners of the boys.

In 1978-79, as the Jasper tournament was not being held, the team accepted the invitation to attend the Edson tournament. Here they acquitted themselves well in playing and won the award given for the most Sportsmanlike Team.

In this year 1979-80 the team is being coached by Jim and Brian Hozack; manager-Alex MacDonald; Business manager Don Boutillier; and Lloyd Hines as the other member on the executive. The Midgets have had a decline the last few years with a shortage of players, but things look better down the road with a good Bantam team coming on.

At present in the Sask.-Alta Senior league there are ex-Marwayne midgets on the following teams; 5 playing for Dewberry; 9 for Kitscoty; 3 for Paradise Valley; 2 for Hillmond and 16 on Marwayne.

Great support is given this team by their sponsors "The Marwayne Elks" and for the last two years co-sponsors, Duall Heating and Plumbing" of Edmonton. Their help in supplying transportation, financial assistance, and enthusiastic fans has contributed greatly to any success this team has achieved.

BANTAM HOCKEY

1959 - 60

Coach - Hugh Hutchinson

That year we started hockey in the old rink in town where the Post Office now stands. This was an outdoor rink with only a small shack to dress in and supply the refreshments. The food was supplied by the mothers and sisters of the boys. There was no charge for admission but the hat was passed around to meet the expense of hockey sticks which at that time were only \$1.00 each. We made a deal with Tanas Bros. for a discount on these and all the merchants of Marwayne and the B.P.O. Elks were right behind us with transportation. Larry Isert and wife Bernice did most of the driving.

The players were Wayne Giles, Herb Manson, Rankin Wells, Rick Hutchinson, Terry Dymtrash, Pete Stafford, Jim Walsh, Neil Midgely, Orly Fleming, Garry Fairbairn, Dwight Berg, Bill Peck, Kenny Gower, Allan Johnson, Bob MacDonald, Don Curtis, Ken Curtis.

We were invited to a tournament in St. Paul and the team went on the ice dressed in T-shirts, some white, some blue, some yellow and we were told we could not play hockey dressed like that! We had no sweaters, what could we do? The good coach of St. Paul, Father ***, I've forgotten his name, told us to go back to the dressing room and he would send some sweaters. When they arrived they were Montreal Canadians sweaters. You never heard such comments, "We weren't damned Frenchmen" Etc., but after a little more cussing, the boys put on the sweaters and they were so mad they went out and scored 5 goals in 3 minutes. We won that tournament and the joke of it all was some of the boys brought the sweaters home!

The following year the players consisted of Wayne Giles, Rick Hutchinson, Niel Midgely, Terry Dymtrash, Pete Stafford, Lloyd Gray, Kerry Doull, Lyman Crowther, Wally Petryshen, Brian Petryshen, Barry MacDonald, Grant Meiklejohn, Ted Hancock, Gordon Mock, Dale Ford, Dwayne Dale, and from Dewberry - Dave Applegate, Don Elliott, Rick Rainey. We played the following teams - Hillmond, Kitscoty, Tulliby Lake, Vermilion, Elk Point, Mannville, Vegreville, Tangleflags, Lloydminster, Paradise Hill, St. Paul, Maidstone, Clandonald, Wainwright, Myram, Lashburn, and Marshall. When the new arena was built, we turned our proceeds and sweaters over to the Minor Hockey Association.

1972

The Royal Canadian Legion, Marwayne Branch No. 116, began sponsoring the Bantam team. This was the year 1972-73 that the Bantams won the Alberta Provincial "C" championship under the coaching of Albin Swanson and Bill Greig. The players were Grant Swanson, Bob Greig, Allan Lowrie, Donald Tyner, Murray Hozack, Brian Hozack, Arden Hines, Blair Parker, Murray Cole, Randy Quist, David Lorenz, Philip Booth, Murray King, Reid Davies, Wayne Cundliffe, Gary Krawchuk.

Some of the other former coaches were Jim Hozack, R. T. Cooke, Rick Hozack, Glenn Miller, Roy Espetveidt, Archie Campbell, Herb Parker, Dennis Ross, Tom Hobbs, Doug Hines.

1979-80

Coaches - Murray Cole and Murray Hozack.
Manager - Ewen Cole.

The team plays in the Highway 16 League with Kitscoty, Lloydminster, Vermilion, Mannville and Elk Point. The players are Brian Cole, Murray Brown, Dale Milne, Wayne Hines, Todd Hames, Brent Greig, Robert Kent, David Killam, Troy Omstead, Rob Tait, John Nilsson, Warren Ward, Larry Bexson, Darren Ross, Doug Simpson and Mark Pinter play exhibition games with the team.

MARWAYNE FIGURE SKATING CLUB



Debbie Hines, Connie Dow, Elaine Hines, Shann Hillaby, Susan Hines, Miriam Kent, Leasa Cooke.

The organizational meeting of the Marwayne Figure Skating Club was held in December 1965, and elected the following executive; President John Spence, Vice-President R. T. Cooke, Secretary-Treasurer Harvey Corr.

Mrs. Harold Holt of Lloydminster Figure Skating Club, gave some very helpful ideas and information on how to successfully run our club.

Our Club took part in the 1966 Lloydminster Ice Carnival and sponsored Ruth Hines as candidate for Carnival Queen.

In 1967 the club joined the Canadian Figure Skating Association. A group from the club took training and became C.F.S.A. Judges, judging in Lloydminster, Dewberry, Cold Lake and Marwayne. These ladies were: Dolly Hines, Marie Hines, Tillie Ferris, Carol Hines, and Sheila McKinley. The first club Carnival was held on March 18, 1966 with Lloydminster Club taking part. The highlight of every year has been the carnival with the exception of 1968, the year having started so late due to the fire in August of 1967 that destroyed the Arena.

Starting in 1969 a Carnival Queen contest has been held every year in conjunction with the Junior High School.

The club was divided into groups, juniors and seniors. The senior girls spent many hours coaching



Carnival 1969: "Holiday Hits". L to R: Karen Ferris, Myrna Parker, Jane Boyce, Tracy Hines, Vicki Hines, Shannon McKinley and Liz Klebanowsky.



Gayle Milne, Dale Milne, Arnell Hines

the junior skating before and after their own lessons. Emelia Young and Mickey Campbell coached for some time, Doris Tupper has been a skating coach for 13 years. Several others coached and we apologize for not being able to mention everyone who gave so generously of their time to coaching. Some of the seniors took their coaching training, among them Leasa Cooke, Linda and Leslie Hines, Debbie Tupper and Adele Franklin, also Linda Klebanowsky and Patti Whitfield.

Marie Hines and Tillie Ferris were presented with plaques in recognition of many years of service in 1978.

As a result of their work and practice we have four skaters who started their careers in Marwayne. Carolyn Hines who is a Gold Medalist, is touring the world with Holiday on Ice. Three girls turned professional and taught: Debbie Tupper, Debbie Hines and Leasa Cooke.

A list of the Professional teachers follows: Noel Auslison, Pat Pollock, Marion St. Onge, Gayland Harder, Janet Nattress, Wanda Ewanowich, Sheryl Backer, Ray and Lynn Schroder, Gail Holt, Debbie Tupper, Leasa Cooke, and Debbie Moens (Whitfield) is the present one.

The executive for the 1979-80 year is President Marilyn Mevel, Secretary Faye Coustin, and Treasurer Audrey Person.



February 25, 1978, Carnival Queen, 1978: Shelly Ure, Karen Ferris, Diane Woods, Harley Omstead, Nicky Garnier and Shaun Mevel.

MARWAYNE MIDGET GIRLS' SOFTBALL

The team was formed in the spring of 1977 with Everett Evison and Herb Ure as coaches. Donations were received from Marwayne Legion Ladies' Auxiliary, Oscar Peterson, and Alec MacDonald. The mother's had a bee and made our uniforms in 1977.

In 1977 the Midget Girls' placed second in the Ladies Big Four League.

In Provincial Action at Camrose in July of 1977, the Midgets captured the Northern Alberta Zone Championship for Midget "B" Girls. The girls then travelled to Lethbridge for Provincial finals and lost to Mayfield who went on and captured the Midget "B" title.

The girls represented Zone 7 in the 1977 Alberta Summer Games in Red Deer where they brought home the silver medal. They lost to Medicine Hat after 8½ innings with a score of 5-4. All this was quite an accomplishment as the average age of the girls was slightly over 14.

In the spring of 1978 our coaches were Herb Ure and Mike Hamernyk. The Midget's again went to Camrose for the Northern Zone Finals. Due to injuries our team was weakened and we lost to Sherwood Park in the final game. In the spring of 1979 our coaches were Herb Ure and Mike Hamernyk. We decided not to go Provincials but had a good season. We ended up losing to Elk Point in the league finals.



Marwayne Beavers who recently travelled to Camrose to play baseball in a tournament. Left to Right: Back Row: Coach, Lloyd Gray, Craig George, Lanny Nault, Marcel Roberge, Murray Golinowski, Dale Milne, Billy Hansen, Bob Tait. Front Row: Layne Cote, Morley Hamernyk, Daryle Payne, Kevin Tait, Murray Brown, Manager, Bob Tait.



Lloydminster Sports, July 1, 1938. Back row: Eunice Berg, Gladys Ridden, Muriel Gardiner, Inez Shaw. Front: Gladys Gammon, Grace Mersereau, Grace Tompsett, Bobby Kinshella, Edna Gray. Coach; Bill Curtis.



Back Row: Left to right: Herb Ure, Gina Lowrie, Tammy Hines, Karen Ferris, Frances Pennington, Elaine Pashniak, Everett Evison. Middle Row: Tracy Hines, Phyllis Pashniak, Glenna Milne, Shelly Ure, Leslie Hines. Front Row: Shannon McKinlay, Joan Hamernyk, Lorna Hamernyk, Carol Kent, Lori Ure. Bat Girls: Arnell Hines and Lana Ure, Camrose 1977, Northern Alberta Champions.

MARWAYNE MARAUDERS Mel Huff

The Marayne Marauders Ladies' fastball team was organized in 1971. Mel Huff and Haskell Tupper were the coaches. Mel Huff is still with the team, but Norman Holowaychuk took over from Haskell in 1976.

They play in the Big 4 League and every year since 1972 they have entered the Intermediate B. Provincial Playoffs. They have won their zone twice, but lost out in the Alberta finals each time.

The team play in many big and small tournaments every year. The biggest one is at Mannville where they have played now for 3 years. They enter the Paul event, and have won the B event twice, and lost the other time in a tight game.

The team at the beginning was sponsored by the Elk's, Legion and Royal Purple, now only by the Elk's and the Legion.

The girls, when not playing, serve at banquets and wedding receptions to help with the expenses. We are proud of their performance and with players coming up from the fine Marwayne Midget team, they will have a fine team for years to come and will give the fans a good game of ball every time they play.

"How did you break your husband of the habit of staying out all night?"

"When he came home late one night, I called out 'Is that you, Jack?', and my husband's name is Bill."

Twin boys in their first day at school, came home.

"Mom," said Pat, "what does G-I-R-L-S spell?"

"It spells girls," replied the mother.

He turned to Mike and said: "See, I told you we were in the wrong room."

MARWAYNE CURLING RINK

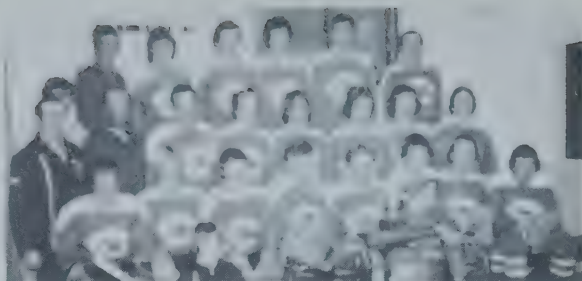
The first curling rink in Marwayne was built in 1932. Just about where the present Post Office is. It consisted of one sheet of ice, with the curling rocks privately owned. It was demolished in a wind storm but was rebuilt in 1933. The club president was J. C. Thom and the secretary, Fred Marfleet.

Later another sheet of ice was added. Then it was moved to the Sports Ground. By 1949 the rink was increased to four sheets and matched rocks were purchased in 1954, making it possible to accommodate more curlers. The Marwayne High School boys took part in the Taylor and Pearson bonspiels as long as it didn't interfere with their studies.

In 1966, the four sheet curling rink was demolished. As a Centennial Project of Marwayne and District, a new three sheet quanset style heated curling rink was built near the school. Officially opened in January, 1967, with an exhibition game between Hector Gervais of Edmonton and Dr. Ron Nattress of Lloydminster as feature attraction. It was scorched when the adjacent skating arena burned so it had to be reshingled. The floor has been cemented and has been used to serve wedding receptions, barbeques, and the present Agriculture Society have used it at the time of the Fall Fair.

The Curling Club is now associated with the Arena and Agriculture Society. There has been some speculation as to the possibility of putting in artificial ice in conjunction with the Arena.

The present 1980 officers are President Bob McClean, Vice-President Haskell Tupper Jr. and Secretary Bob Tait.



Marwayne Comets - League Champions, 1976-77. Back row: Left to right: Lyle Hines, Kirk Davies, Terry Moore, Gordon Lorenz, Roy Espetveidt, Bill Parke. Middle Row: Lloyd Payne, Lyle Fitzpatrick, Don Harvie, Larry Hines, Ed Parke, Murray Cole, Doug Hines, Rod Pashniak, Bob Miller. Front Row: Glenn Miller, Don Tyner, Dennis Ross, Dave Applegate, Danny Hozack, Morley Hancock, Greg Belsheim, Mel Espetveidt.



Midget Hockey Team 1977-78: Back Row, left to right: Greg Brown, Barry Flint, Dale Sunderland, Russ Hutchinson. Middle Row: Marty Hines, Kirk Hobbs, Dutch Mauws, Kevin Presley, Max Kobza, Scott Ambler, Rod Hilderman. Front Row: Kent Boyd, Richard King, Brian Cole (stick boy), Terry Greupner, Alan Campbell, Glen Cole.



Back Row: Coach K. Hebb, D. Black, D. Horton, G. Brown, K. Crawford, N. Tupper. **Front Row:** R.

George, D. Kent, M. Meynberg, D. Cote and D. Meunier.

MUNICIPAL GROWTH Margaret Wheat

"CIVIL LAW GROWS OUT OF NATURAL LAW"



Archie Hughes 'big' machinery building the road seven miles east of Marw, where 45 is now.

As gatherings of people begin to dwell in an area there arises the need for community law and order.

This need was recognized and acted upon in this area with the formation of the Local Improvement District 26-A-4 in 1906. This district consisted of four divisions with a representative from each, forming a council. The duty of these early councillors were varied and rather different than those of the present day.

An important part of the Improvement District's responsibility was making roads as passable as possible to the market centres. The horse drawn plow, slip and fresno are in contrast to our present day road building equipment. It was the custom to allow farmers to pay a portion of their taxes working for the municipality during summer road building. Farmers wishing to take part in this program were allotted work in proportion to the taxes owing.

In 1912, the Municipal District of Streamstown No. 511 came into being and continued so to the 1940's, when the Alberta Government requested municipalities to consider the formation of a large municipality. As in other municipal districts, Streamstown assumed the responsibility for the collection of both municipal and school taxes. Local school boards were often reluctant to have the municipality handle school business. Regardless of opposition, school taxes have been collected by the Municipality since that time.

Road construction and upkeep required a large portion of the tax collection. But there were other emergent problems that had to be dealt with on a day to day basis.

To relieve the problems of stray animals causing damage to crops, hay or feed, the Municipality had "pounds" set up. These were situated in various locations throughout the area. It was sometimes difficult to establish these pounds in convenient places because of (1) the stringent requirements, (2) the time consumed (3) the nuisance it caused. Good corrals and loading chute were necessary and impounded stock had to be cared for, with very minimal

remuneration. When animals were impounded with a damage claim a committee of council had to be set up to examine and determine the damage. Sometimes it was very difficult to appraise the damage but their decision had to be final. At the present time, stray stock are to be reported to the Royal Canadian Mounted Police or to the Brand Inspector.

In earlier years, municipalities had to care for the needy. Presently this is done by the Provincial Government through Social Services. This paying of relief to the needy was a heavy burden during the hard years of the thirties. Similarly, medical expenses and other necessities had to be paid. The indigent farmer was supplied with seed grain in the spring enabling him to carry on his farming operation. Relief, in the form of cattle feed, was also granted.

As early as 1936, government proposals for enlarged municipalities were being submitted to municipal authorities. Following the government's suggestion, at annual and special meetings the opinions of ratepayers were sought. Disregarding the verdict of the votes taken, the government formed the Vermilion River Municipal District No. 450 in 1943, later being renumbered in 1945, to No. 71.

With the enlarged municipality came the problem of where the municipal office should be located. The first meeting of the large municipality was held in Vermilion. But, due to the objection that this centre was at the westerly end of the area the next meetings were held in Marwayne, that is from 1943 to 1946. Now disapproval came from the far south and west. The result was meetings from 1946 to 1952 being held in Vermilion. Voting on where the municipal office should be located was taken in 1949. Kitscoty, the more central point was chosen. The construction of the new office building was completed in 1953. Meetings and local government business continue at Kitscoty.

The inclusion of an area north of the North Saskatchewan River resulted in an equal number of ten divisions in the municipal district. With an elected member from each division on the council, the troublesome problem of tie voting was caused. In 1946 the government reshuffled the boundaries resulting in seven divisions with seven representatives on council. This arrangement has continued with the exception of a small addition to the south and west in 1977, causing a slight redistribution of divisional boundaries.

The business of the Municipal District varied from leasing land, administering mothers' allowances and child welfare, making recommendations regarding old age pensions to dealing with the ever present demand for better roads. These were required to accommodate the greatly increased amount of motor traffic. Eventually, added to this were school buses, which emerged with the consolidating of local school districts into much larger centralized schools.

This consolidation of schools was an effort to give better education with the assumption, taxpayers money could be used more beneficially. This meant the bringing together of students to a central point. Buses, each allotted certain routes, were hired to transport the students. For the municipality, this meant "all weather roads" were required. This was a tremendous requisite to meet on short notice. With

the aid of more liberal provincial grants the better standard of road was built so buses could, more consistently, give service. To accomplish this, larger and better road building and snow plow equipment was purchased and full time help employed.

Centralization brought the closing of the small district schools. Many were donated to the community as community centres, with some being sold for dwellings or other purposes.

The severe winter conditions of 1955 - 56 required special consideration. From the municipal minutes November 8, 1955: "Moved that in future all snowplowing be done on the following priority basis: (1) district highways (2) school bus routes (3) local roads. All legitimate requests from taxpayers in cases of sickness or other emergencies will be given prompt attention. Roads that were plowed last will receive first attention next time round".

At the January 1956 meeting, visiting schoolboard members were assured everything possible was being done, concerning the plowing of school bus roads. The early March storms left many roads impossible to open by municipal machinery. Passage ways were pushed through fields to allow people "a way out". Road building the following summer was at a minimum because funds had largely been spent snowplowing.

Municipal and school board authorities recognized the necessity of close cooperation, especially with the consolidating of schools and use of school buses. The hopes of improved administration and financial gain caused the merger of the two into the County of Vermilion River No. 24 in 1964. This formation of a county was encouraged by the Provincial Government.

Each year the taxpayer has the privilege of participating in the business of the municipality or county through the annual meeting. Business of the past year may be questioned and preparation for the coming year discussed. These meetings have been held in public places: schools or halls. The present day annual meetings have been held in Kitscoty School Auditorium.

W. Lloyd Brown was chosen to chair the Vermilion Valley Municipal District annual meeting in 1936. From that time to 1976 he chaired 25 meetings. In recognition of his capable handling of these meetings, through the years, he was presented with a gavel in 1971 from the County. He recalls meetings were kept in order by trying to be absolutely fair to all concerned. Using a good share of tact and good humor, he had little difficulty holding the meeting in control. He considers a well attended annual meeting is a benefit to the area.

With the increasing oil industry causing population and employment growth, many rural subdivisions are being formed. These must be approved or rejected by council on the basis of road access, size, school bussing, etc. These may vary from a single old farmstead site to a 1/4 section of land being subdivided into many lots. Follow-up problems for council could be: garbage removal, lights, road maintenance and snowplowing.

The county became aware of the ever increasing number of senior citizens, many of whom need special care. So together with other local governing bodies they organized the building of Sr. Citizens' Lodges - the Lloydminster Pioneer Lodge and Vermilion Valley Lodge. Then the nursing homes were

built: Alice Keith of Vermilion and Doctor Cooke of Lloydminster. These were followed by the Lloydminster Auxiliary Hospital. As of now the county has representative members on the Vermilion Valley Lodge, the Lloydminster Pioneer Lodge, the Dr. Cooke Nursing Home and the Lloydminster Auxiliary Hospital.

Almost all of the fifteen motor graders, located in various places throughout the county, are under cover. These graders are required for summer road maintenance and snowplowing.

A modern shop was built in 1975, for repair and maintenance of all county equipment. There are three permanent employees under the direction of a Public Works Superintendent. There are two road building outfits and an oiling outfit county owned. The operation of the county public works equipment has resulted in a considerable saving to county ratepayers over the years.

A rural gas distribution system is being put into place at this point in time. It will provide enormous benefits to county residents in the future. This gas program has made an addition to the county office necessary.

In the administration office there are ten on staff and there are two more conducting the gas program. One fieldman in agriculture has a varied and busy time overseeing tree planting, roadside spraying, demonstrations, warble control, etc. One pest control officer seems to have more than a full time job keeping Alberta Rat free. To attend to school business and personal, etc. are a School Superintendent, and an Assistant. For school supplies, etc. there is a staff of four. This makes a total of 24 at this time. The business which this staff manages is considerable.

1978 Municipal Revenue	4,254,590.00
Expenditures	3,752,246.00

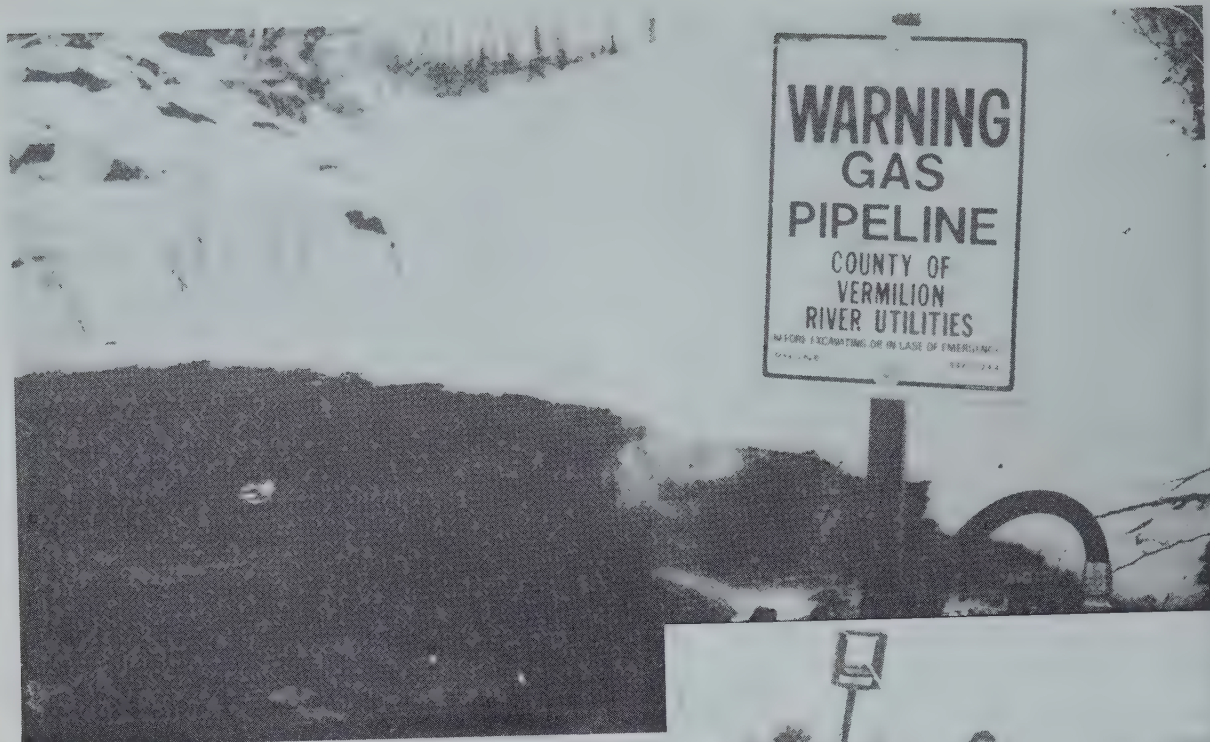
School Revenue	4,403,175.00
Expenditure	4,357,819.00

TOTAL	BUSINESS	(Ingoing & Outgoing)	16,767,820.00
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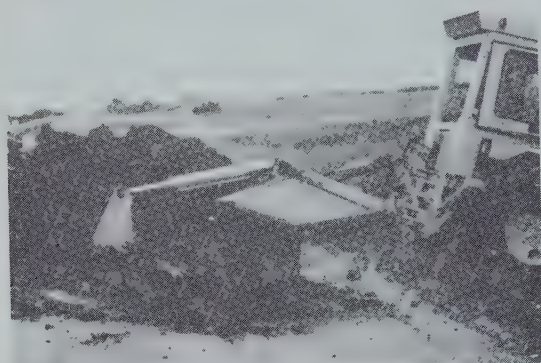
Although the year 1978 showed a slight surplus, some years, such as 1977, a deficit may be experienced. To overcome this shortage a higher millrate must be levied the following year.

Costs of operation are high. Secondary road building average \$60,000 ordinary road building may be \$30,000 to \$35,000, a mile.

In making the investigations which are necessary to compile a review of local government in this part of Alberta, one cannot fail to be impressed by the extremely high quality of service that has been provided over the years, and to be made aware of the benefits that have accrued to the taxpayers of the County and the urban centres located within the boundaries. A long-time Secretary-Treasurer gives credit for this happy state of affairs to the councillors who have been elected by the residents and who are representatives of them. In his opinion, no greater compliment can be paid to these people who served - and continue to serve - in local public office in such a capable and dedicated manner, than that they were truly representative of their rate payers, and continued to be in tune with their needs and aspirations during their terms of office.



Gas comes to the county ratepayers, the fire off, 1980.



Gas Program crew do a road crossing.



County Gas Program workers plowing in plastic pipe.



Gas Program machinery on the job.



MARWAYNE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY

The Marwayne Agricultural Society is one of the newest organizations in Marwayne. We received our Charter from the Alberta Provincial Government on February 21, 1975, with over one hundred charter members. Membership has since levelled off to around sixty a year.

The need for another organization was questioned initially as Marwayne is already a busy centre. However, after assessing the benefits and possible implications the Society was formed.

Some of the intended purposes of the Marwayne Agricultural Society are:

1. To promote agriculture and to create a greater awareness of the process of agriculture in the urban centre.
2. To help co-ordinate agricultural oriented events in the community.

In July of 1975 we sponsored the annual Marwayne 4-H Beef Show and Sale. We took over this responsibility from the Chamber of Commerce who did a fine job for so many years. This has become one of our annual projects.

In November of 1975 we held our first annual Fair. In 1979 the Society took over the Horticulture Show from the Women of Unifarm. The fair date was then moved back to the middle of August and the two events combined. Every year something different is held along with the fair, e. g. Pet Show, Antique Show, White Elephant Sale, Games for the children, 10¢ Bingo. The last three years a bar-b-que supper has been held and very well received. It is only with full-cooperation from the members and volunteers that the Fair is a very successful annual affair.

Board of Directors
Marwayne Agricultural Society

GRAIN GROWING IN MARWAYNE Harold Hathaway



One way with seed box and packers, May 1964.

There has usually been sufficient rainfall and the soil in most of the area is ideal for grain growing. It consists of a black loam from 4 to 20 inches in depth, with a brown clay subsoil which is well suited to hold moisture.

Most of the area is level to gently rolling, but it has sufficient slope to carry off any surplus water. In 1929 the area was not heavily wooded but consisted mostly of prairie over which were scattered small poplar and light scrub, which was easily cleaned making it suitable for horse or tractor farming. Today there is a heavier bush growth on the uncultivated land.

In 1929 to 1939, prices on raw land were \$10 to \$18 per acre and \$20 to \$40 an acre on improved land, depending on the location and condition. Today, uncultivated land ranges in price around \$100 per acre and improved land around \$300 to \$500 according to the location and the extent of improvements.

Wheat

In the history of Western Canada's wheat growing industry a great many varieties have been developed and grown but three stand out above all others in importance. These are Red Fife, Marquis and Thatcher. A single kernel of Red Fife was introduced into Canada in 1842 by an Ontario farmer, David Fife, in a sample taken from a cargo of winter wheat shipped from the Polish port of Danzig. Because of its high quality, yielding ability, and early maturity compared to other varieties grown at that time, it became widely grown and enabled the grain industry to spread into Western Canada. It is of particular significance since the ancestry of all important varieties of hard spring wheat now grown in the West can be traced back to Red Fife.

For western conditions, Red Fife proved too late. Marquis, produced from a cross with Red Fife, proved to be of better quality and earlier. It was released in 1910 and in a short time became the predominant variety in Western Canada. In 1928, it occupied 90% of Alberta's wheat acreage. Marquis had one weakness in that it was susceptible to stem rust which caused tremendous damage to the western crop. In 1935, Thatcher was introduced. Not only was it resistant to stem rust, but it was a week earlier in maturing and proved to be a better yielder. In the 1940's a new race of stem rust appeared to which Thatcher is susceptible. Varieties resistant to new races of stem rust have been developed such as Selkirk, Lake, Redman, Regent, Rescue, Saunders, Canthatch, Pembina, Manitou, Park and Neepawa. Now about 65% of the wheat grown here is Neepawa and some Park.

Garnet, another popular variety grown over the years, was downgraded because of a poor quality flour and by 1958 very little was grown.

Red Bobs, a variety which reached its height of popularity in 1942 was downgraded for the same reason.

Oats

Banner variety was introduced into Canada from U.S.A. in 1896. The origin is unknown. Because of its adaptability to different soils and conditions, it occupied a very prominent place as a medium-late variety in Canada. It has now been almost completely replaced by more favourable disease-resistant varieties.

Victory was introduced into Canada in 1911. It was developed by the Swedish Seed Association at Svalof as a section from Milton, which is a mixed variety of a Probstier type. It is medium-late in maturity, has good straw, yields well but has no resistance to rust or smuts. About 65% of oats grown here now is Harmon and some Fraser. Cavel has been developed recently and become available. It appears to be a very good variety. Some Soo is also grown.

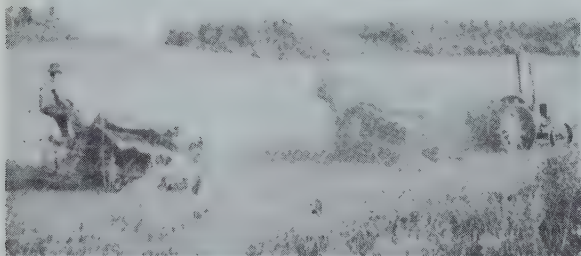
Barley

Six-row, rough awned, O.A.C. 21, developed from a plant selection of Mandcheuri made at Ontario Agricultural College was released to farmers about 1910 and soon become the most popular variety in Canada. It is the standard of quality for all malting varieties. At one time it was grown almost to the exclusion of all other varieties, but has lately been replaced by new varieties and there is now very little grown in Alberta.

Ollie was developed at Ottawa from a plant selection of a hybrid variety introduced from Finland in 1930, licensed in Canada in 1936, and accepted for registration in 1943. It is acceptable for malting, is early maturing, but is not a high yielding variety. In 1958, 43.3% of barley acreage in Alberta was seeded to Olli. About 70% of all barley grown now in this area is Bonanza. There is also some Fergus. Bluestone, Formaldehyde, Serasan, Lytasan were used to treat grains for smut.

Rapeseed

Rapeseed, in recent years, has taken over a large acreage from wheat and barley. It was first grown here in the late 50's. The price in late August 1961 was \$88.00 a tonne (\$2.00/bushel) and today the price is \$270.00 a tonne (\$6.10 / bushel), December 1978. The most popular varieties are Tower and Torch and the yield is 25 - 30 bushels per acre.



Alvin Parker and Clair Brown harvesting tandem style, Early 40's.

Machinery and Methods of Farming

Ploughing has been replaced by the use of cultivators to maintain trash cover and to conserve moisture. One-way disks are used to some extent. Tandem disks are being used in heavy straw or trash conditions. Chemical control of weeds has lessened the necessity for summerfallowing and has introduced the practice of continuous cropping.

The binder and thresher have been replaced by the swather and combine. The improvement in design of grain auger, hopper bins, and wagons operated hydraulically has greatly reduced hand labour in moving grain.

Markets

Before the building of the C.P.R., grain was hauled by horse and wagon to Blackfoot, Streamstown, and Lloydminster. Three elevators, namely the Federal, Home and Pool were built in Marwayne in 1926. At present two companies, the Pool and Cargill, operate all the elevators replacing the former Searle, National, Pioneer, Alberta Pacific, Federal and Western Home.

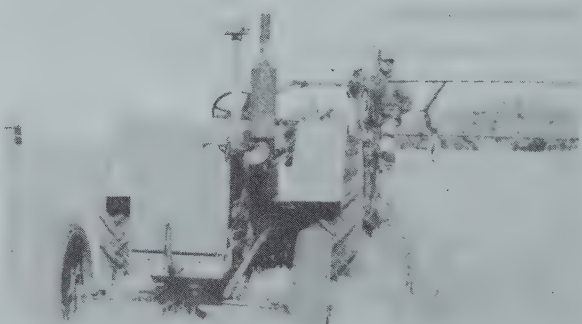
The grain shipped out of Marwayne for the crop year ending August 1, 1926 amounted to 650,000 bu., of which 500,000 bu. was wheat. In 1931 and 1932 which were "tops" for grain production in Marwayne 1,000,000 bu. of grain were handled through the six elevators. In 1975 close to a million bushels were handled. In 1978, 1,500,000 bu. were handled. Capacity today is: Pool 258,000 bu. and Cargill 218,000 bu.

The price in 1925 for grade 2 wheat was 28.65 per tonne (78¢ / bushel) Today wheat price is \$95.79 per tonne (\$2.61 per bushel). Oats, 1 Feed \$60.29 per tonne (\$.93 per bushel) Barley, 1 Feed \$63.96 per tonne (\$1.39 / bushel).

The Seed Cleaning Plant was built in 1952 and in 1978 308,000 bushels of grain were cleaned.

References used:

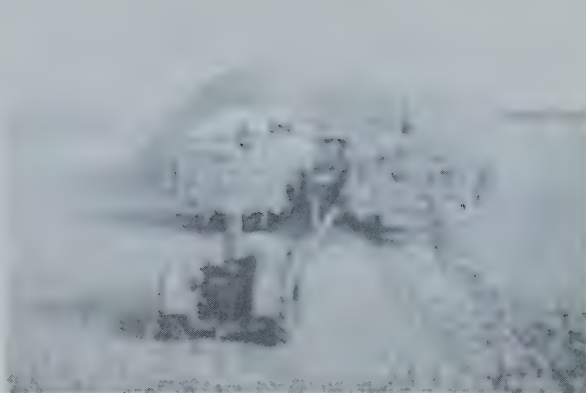
Alberta Wheat Pool Variety Book
Our Golden Year (Anniversary Book)
Local Elevators and Seed Cleaning Plant
Local Farmers



The Quist brothers threshed Jim McGowan's crop and his was the first carload of wheat to go out on the railroad from Marwayne.



Breaking land



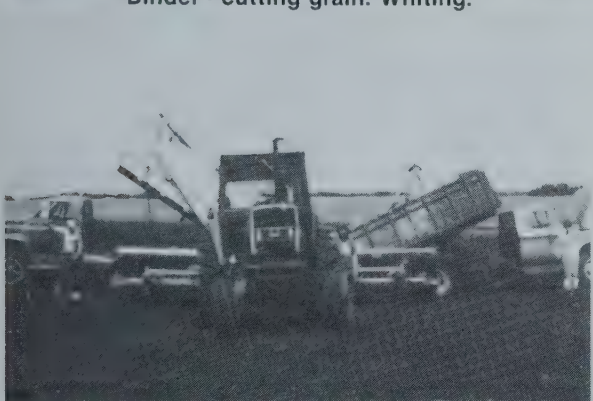
W.A. Hardstaff - threshing, 1945.



Binder - cutting grain. Whiting.



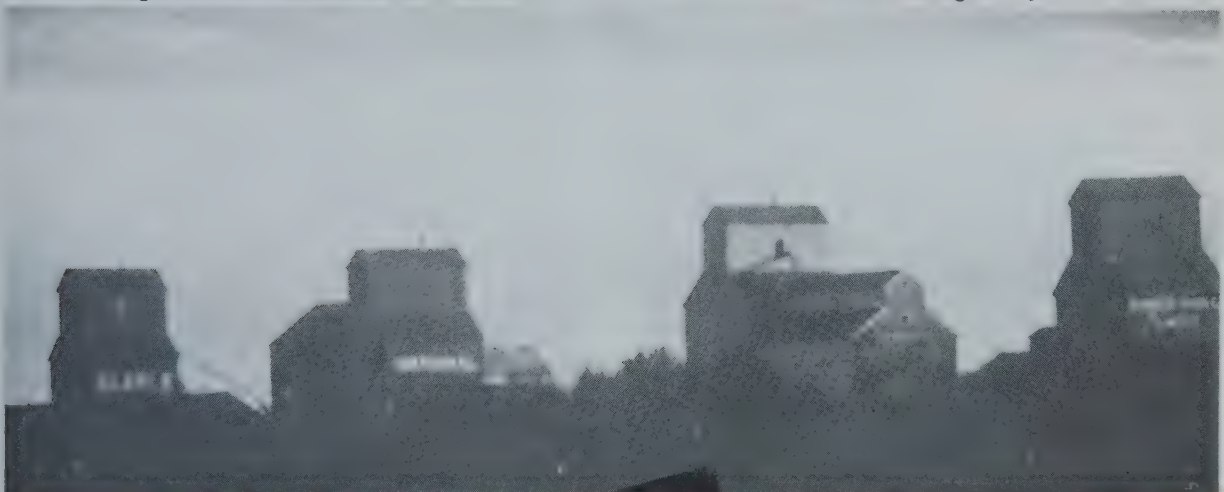
Seed drill



Seeding 1979 - Clare, Art and Ted Wheat.



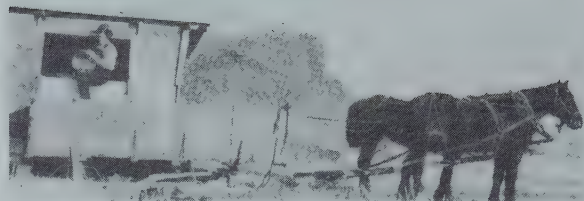
1979 combining barley.



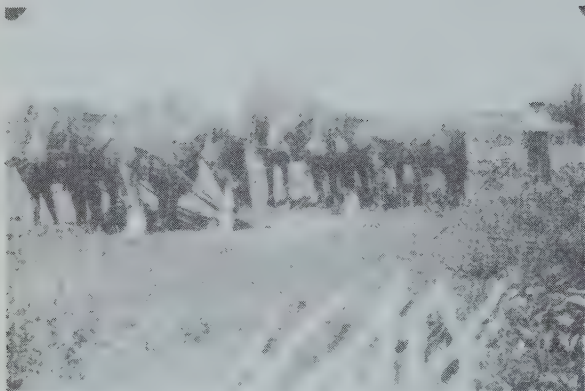
Marwayne elevators from North.



Hauling wood for years fuel supply, Carl Grahn.



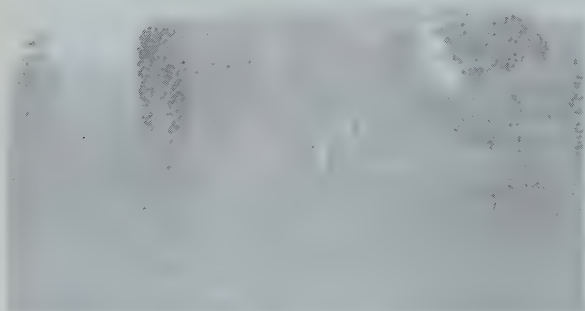
Pailing grain from a bin to the sleigh for a long haul to the elevator.



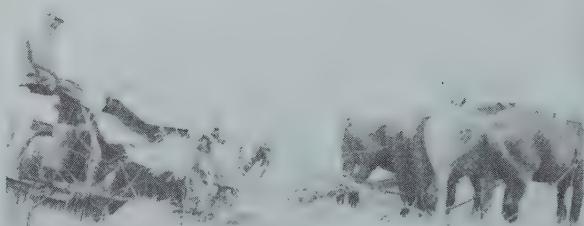
Breaking land at Geo. Christophers, Belcamp, 1926.



Alex Duke hauling prairie wool about 1919.



Stanley Inge breaking prairie, 1905.



Wilbur McLean on binder cutting wheat, 1939.

**U.F.A.
F.U.A. & UNIFARM**

The first local of the U.F.A. in this area was organized February 18, 1910 at the home of Patrick Hurley. T. Goodall occupied the chair and gave an interesting address on the "Aims and Object of the United Farmers of Alberta". Officers voted in were Pres. T. A. Farrell; Vice-Pres. Matt Alsager; and a committee of six: Pat Hurley, R. J. Webster, A. Duke, Geo Campbell, Jim Carson, Geo. Christopher.

Eighteen members were enrolled. The first motion, after many amendments; meetings be held on Thursday before the full moon at 2 p.m. at the home of Pat Hurley. It was moved by Mr. McCourt that the local be called the Bellcamp Local.

It was noted in the minutes that there were locals at Tring and Dewberry. They were asked to join with Bellcamp for the first Picnic on the Vermilion River, July 1st, 1910. Events were horse races and athletics and the Women's Institute was asked to take charge of the refreshment booth. The picnic was very successful and held annually after that.

Also in July of 1910, T. A. Farrell, A. M. Campbell, P. Hurley, and Eric Alsager were delighted to meet with Sir Wilfred Laurier in Lloydminster.

1911, the meetings were changed to Bellcamp School. Lamps were bought for the School with the proceeds from a concert.

Subjects discussed and worked on: Hail Insurance, Agriculture Societies, railroads, rabies, herd law, government aid for boring deep wells, (government buying the machine), cost of parcel post, opening of the Hudsons' Bay Railroad, purebred bulls supplied by the government, co-operative shipping of livestock.

Things bought in quantity and distributed were: coal, formalin, binder twine, apples, salt, strychnine, barb wire. Beef Ring was formed.

Social nights were held with concerts, card parties, debates and dances.

There was a lapse of activity from 1914 to March of 1917 when the local was re-organized, they joined with Tring for a short time. A debate was held on the benefits derived from belonging to the U.F.A.

The ladies were given the courtesy of the floor in April 1917 and the right to vote January 1918.

May 17, 1918, a reception was held for the young men who had been called to the colors. A subscription for the Y.M.C.A. was circulated and \$51.00 was raised and sent to Calgary.

Money was also donated to the Red Cross, Library Fund, U.F.A.

Political Campaign. Belgium Relief Fund, To Boys and Girls Conference. Suggested people to attend the conference -- Robert Golightly, Marion Golightly, Clifford Hillaby, Robert Milne.

Delegates to the U.F.A. Political Convention in Kitscoty, March, 1921, were G. Christopher, T. Farrell, Joe Golightly. The two first named were also to attend the Political Meeting in Battle River June, 1921. Political meetings were addressed by Mr. Skinner and Mr. Spencer.

Through their efforts, the Bellcamp Mail Route of 26 miles, twice a week was established, also a telephone line. They were working on the Cut Knife Rail line through here when interest faded, members dropped off and there were no further minutes after March 14, 1924. The last minutes were signed by Ed

Hathaway, Sec. and A. B. Duke, Pres.

The Marwayne F.U.A. No. 736 was organized March 21, 1949, with John Anderson, of Dewberry and Mr. A. B. Wood, director of District 7. Officers elected were: Jim Hale Pres; Art Hancock, Vice-Pres.; Hill Quist, acting sec.; Directors - H. Hathaway, Max Kneen, Earl Gray, Clyde Allen, Arnold Protsch. In 1967 there were four life members and 88 members. Meetings were held in the homes and the name had been changed to Farmers Union of Alberta and later to the name of Unifarm.

Members were sent to Conventions and reported back to the local. The Marwayne Livestock Market was formed and very successful for some time. They lobbied for better grain car allocation.

In 1966 the M.S.I. group was set up and closed out in 1969. A Blue Cross Group was set up 1969. The local was instrumental in keeping the Hospital Coverage through a tax levied through County Taxes. They were unsuccessful in their efforts to keep the Quist Equipment in the Community.

They had various speakers at their meetings. \$50.00 Scholarships were won by Gail Lorenz, Sharon Beaumont, Donnie Gardiner and Marge Killam. The very good Bulletin Board downtown was supplied and erected by this organization. Funds were raised by raffles, pancake suppers and dances.

Once again interest waned and the local closed out.

**MARWAYNE F.W.U.A.
Women of Unifarm**

The Marwayne Farm Women's Union of Alberta, Local No. 716 was organized at the home of Della Protsch, August 6th, 1951 under the direction of Winnie Mathison of Dewberry. Pres. Laura Gray. Vice Pres. Betty Hale. Sec. Treas. Joyce Katzarzyk. Charter members were Laura Gray, Ruby Hale, Betty Hale, Violet Elliot, Frances Murray, Margaret Miller, Frances Gray, Della Protsch, Joyce Katzarzyk.

The membership continued to grow until we had 50 in 1960, but not all active. 1963 - 64 we had 44 with possible 30 out to meetings.

Meetings were held the fourth Monday in the month in members' homes. Although we were a Union we were a very active service organization in the community. We organized the first Horticulture Show August 1954 and continued this annually until 1968. Prize money had to be raised for this as the receipts were never enough.

We supported all the Youth Groups, local tragedies and needs. Help with the Elks Kitchen, the Senior Citizens Center, the Susan Olsen Clinic, donated to all the churches; did sewing for Lloydminster and Islay Hospitals; sewing machine to the Sheltered Workshop in Lloydminster; playground accessories for Marwayne School; donated to the schools for the exceptional, in Lloydminster and Vermilion; donated to all funds such as Community Chest, Poppy Fund, etc. etc. Gathered clothing for the John Howard Society, the Salvation Army, the Unitarian Service Committee. We were sent certificates of Merit for our work in the Cancer Fund Drive and Mental Health.

We raised money by catering to banquets and sales; Social nights and dances (in the early days when the music cost \$12.00). Bingos, raffles,

bazaars, tea money, selling greeting cards, smorgasbords, etc. etc.

The local was ever ready to help in the planning and carrying out of special occasions in the Community, such as floats in the parades, manning the refreshment booths, supplying prizes, etc. etc.

New babies to members were given gifts. FWUA spoons were given for perfect attendance and to officers. Silver Baskets for Silver anniversary, and if you were passed that on the 40th. Get well cards and gifts were sent to the sick and bereaved. Spoons were presented to daughters, when they graduated from High School.

Two members were sent to Annual Conventions and brought back reports.

Two members were sent to Farm Womens Week at Vermilion and later to Olds. Members attended Spring Conference regularly, with car expenses paid by Club.

We sent Juniors to Young People's Week at the U.F.A. Nine were sent to Camp Gold Eye in five different years.

The Presidents were: Laura Gray, Gladys Hutchinson, Golline Kvill, Lillian Tupper, Frances Gray, Doris Tupper, Mildred Sinclair, Isabel Parker, Ruby Kvill, Effie Andersen, May Burke, Lil Hamernyk, Ollie Midgley, June Fanthorpe, Most of these served two years and few three. Golline Kvill and Frances Gray held the offices of President, vices, secretary and Frances Gray was reporter for two years. Dorothy Milne volunteered to be Treasurer in 1962 and continued the post most efficiently to 1978. Gladys Hutchinson took on reporter in 1952 and with the exception of 1960 to 63, wrote the notes to the end. June Fanthorpe, Pres. 1975 - 78.

Our meetings held the year around, had a time for learning, a time for business and a time for fun and socializing and always a good lunch.

Our name was changed to the Women of Uniform. The last names on Roll Call were Effie Andersen, May Burke, Ethel Carpenter, Dorothy Cook, June Fanthorpe, Gladys Hutchinson, Ruby Kvill, Angeline McClean, Alice Milne, Dorothy Milne, Olive Midgley, Lillian Tupper, Mrs. Marie Brown had moved to the Lodge in Vermilion and Olive and Queenie Kent had passed away.

Our books were closed out December 1978, with the last \$125.00 being sent to Head Office in Edmonton.

WOMEN OF UNIFORM

The Women of Uniform will be remembered in this area by the book, "Pioneering the Parklands" published Centennial year 1967. The Comm. doing the most work on this book was Olive Kent, Effie Andersen, Lillian Tupper, Queenie Kent. It is in Libraries all over this country and the States. We could have sold many more, as we have had many inquiries. We were honored with a Certificate, which hangs in the Elks Hall.

The markers for school sites, church yards and cemeteries were put up in 1969. Some were destroyed by vandals but many still mark the spot.

The Proficiency Award for a student in Grade X, is being maintained by an account in the bank, so will be presented each year for years to come.

And the Farm Womens' Cookbook is the best known cookbook in the country.

Women of Uniforms Creed

We believe -- That true co-operation practiced in the home and community life makes for the highest type of character building.

That the Master of Life governs by unfailing laws which are beneficent and stabilizing.

That when we learn to know and adapt ourselves to those laws we find contentment and happiness

That to live one day at a time is the only way.

That to judge others is not our task.

That to free our minds from weedy thoughts that crop up, we must plant and cultivate flowers of loveliness in their place

That love is the highest and most potent of all laws.

"For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind".



Women of Uniform, home of May Burke, 1976: Back Row: Ollie Midgley, Dorothy Cook, Effie Anderson, May Varty (visitor), Olive Kent. Middle Row: Ethel Carpenter, Gladys Hutchinson, Alice Milne, Ruby Kvill, May Burke. Front Row: June Fanthorpe, Olga Shostak, Marie Brown.



Women of Uniform, home of Gladys Hutchinson, Christmas, 1978: Back Row: Angeline McClean, Dorothy Cook, May Varty, Effie Anderson, Ruby Kvill. Third Row: Dorothy Milne, June Fanthorpe, Ollie Midgley. Second Row: May Burke, Margaret Wilcox. Front Row: Ethel Carpenter, Lillian Tupper, Florence Pinske, Golline Kvill (former members).

HOG INDUSTRY OF MARWAYNE AREA

Earl Gray



Typical farm yard scene.

During early days every farmer kept a few pigs, and means of sale was by hauling them to Marwayne, and the buyer was Dave Rose who bought for a jobber, Alex Mitchell of Lloydminster.

Dave used to grade the pigs by eye, saying "those are nice pigs, I'll give you 4 selects and the balance butcher." The farmer had no choice to say "yes" or "No" unless he was a good arguer and then he might get a better deal. The pigs were shipped by rail to Winnipeg. Dave was a good man and he knew livestock well.

In the late thirties, the hogs were graded by government grader at packing plants and sold by dressed weight. In the late thirties, Vernie Hines bought hogs for industry and sometimes better grading.

Later Howard Hines took over the buying station from Vernie, and bought for Swifts. In the early forties, the farmers started the Marwayne Co-op Livestock Association and operated their buying station for many years.

Dave Rose quit the business around 1945 and spent many more years with his beautiful flowers and garden.

Ed Quist was the first buyer for Co-op, later Earl Barnett, Jim and Walter Barnett, Earl Gray, Alex MacDonald, Tom Burke. Shortly after 1945, pigs had to be tattooed at the buying station and later graded on dressed basis at the packing plant. Friday was shipping day in Marwayne, many farmers bringing in from 2 to 12 pigs.

In the late fifties, the railroad ceased hauling pigs and yards were taken from the tracks and a Co-op Shipping station was started up south of Marwayne, then the pigs were hauled by truck to Edmonton.

In the 60's, the Hog Marketing Board was established, making it necessary for the farmers to sell through it. The different packers bid on the pigs through it, making a much fairer price for farmers. By this time, many farmers discontinued raising pigs and few raised large numbers so around 1970, the buying station was closed, and all pigs were trucked to large assembly yards at Kitscoty or Vermilion, some farmers trucking a large load to Edmonton themselves, bringing back feed supplies at the same time.

At the present time there are probably about six large hog operators in the Marwayne district.

I started in the purebred business in 1960 and attended shows and sales in both Saskatchewan and Alberta as well as having good purebred sales at home which proved to be a very profitable business. My son, Lloyd, is still carrying on the business today, and has raised many champions.

MARWAYNE LIVESTOCK FEEDERS ASSOCIATION

The Feeders Association was started in November, 1950, with Wm. Giles as president; Lloyd VanCamp as secretary-treasurer and Dick Hines as supervisor. During the past 30 years several million dollars have been financed by the association, with 2 million this last year alone. This service enabled members to buy thousands of head of cattle and added immensely to the economy of the area. The association has been a boon to young farmers wishing to diversify their enterprise. Being able to buy feeder cattle made it possible for farmers to turn a profit and utilize their feed grain at a time when there was little demand for such grain under the quota system.

The local association pays 1% of the total disbursements to the Alberta Feeders Association as insurance. Last year the losses amounted to \$18,000 which was paid to the members. This year the Feeders Association has already paid death losses amounting to \$9600.00, and will be overdrawn with the Alberta Association when all insurance is paid to members for losses this year.

Presently the officers are: President, Danny Hozack; Vice-President, Lyle Hines; Secretary-Treasurer, Alex MacDonald; Supervisor, Wayne Garnier; Directors, Norman Holowaychuk, Dave Kenyon, Eugene Martin, George Conway, and Leon Hines.

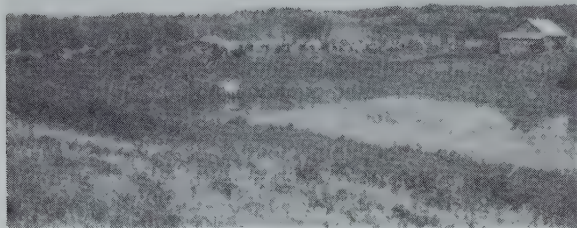
An interesting note in view of the success of this organization: When it first started the Board was anxious to be very obliging. Farmers, as usual, were very rushed in the fall, so waited for a rainy day to make their applications for feeder loans. Lloyd VanCamp invited the first few applicants into the house, insisting that they need not bother removing their rubbers. Finally Esther informed him that if one more man walked through her house with muddy feet, the association in general, and the secretary in particular, were going to be in trouble. This may partially explain why the subsequent secretaries were men who had offices in public buildings!

MARWAYNE SEED CLEANING ASSOCIATION

The Marwayne Seed Cleaning plant was built in 1951 and started operations late in the same year. The first President was Andrew Ferguson. The first secretary was H. B. Dow. A ten man board of directors comprised: Andrew Ferguson, O. H. Quist, W. B. Graham, Tom Belsheim, Mac McLean, P. Hansen, G. Ingles, G. Davies, J. K. Haie and Ben Timanson.

Edwin W. Quist was manager from 1951 through 1954. Lloyd Payne was hired in 1964 and is the present manager. Andy Ferguson was President for seventeen consecutive years. The President at this time is Tom Belsheim and the secretary is J. L. Hutchinson. Tom Belsheim and Roy Hutchinson have been with the plant for all twenty-nine years of operation.

FRONTIER GRAZING ASSOCIATION



The Lease.

Dewey Hines and his Uncle Tommy Weber bought the first couple of sections of lease land from George Oliver in 1919. Mr. Oliver had leased them since about 1910. The hard winter and bad prices took them out and G. E. Hines took the lease over in 1921. Many settlers were scattered throughout the area at that time, some of them were: Dentons, Prices, Houses, Coxes, Walburgs, Birds, Charltons, Ingrams and Dan Fletcher to name a few.

Judge Hines and his sons trailed the bulls north at the end of June and spent the first week in July branding calves. Agnes Hines remembers going to the lease with Mrs. Hines Sr. and Olive Hines to take dinner up on the last day of branding about 1926. This became a tradition and as the sons were married and had families of their own the last day of branding became a family picnic day for several years.

Dick Hines took this pasture over in 1933 or 34 and Oscar Peterson joined him in 1937.

In the late thirties 10 sections of C.P.R. land came up for lease. The C.P.R. was paying a "Wild Land" tax on them and it was beneficial for them to rent the land at a nominal fee. Land was leased from the Province at this time too. Scotty, Howard and Vernie Hines and Gordon Jackson joined Dick and Oscar at this time.

The cattle had to be ferried across the river spring and fall, a lot of work and a lot of fun in all kinds of weather. Trying to keep the herds together and pairing the cows and calves created some confusion. Kids on ponies willing to help but over-eager added to it.

The new bridge in 1957 brought an end to an era. Ferrying the cattle became another story of the "good old days."

Most of the settlers moved on to better things during the war and some of their land was bought up. Oscar bought land from Midgleys, Dick from Prices, Dentons and Liers. Vernie bought land from Gunder Clevan and Brockes.

For years the branding was done in the corrals. After round-up the cattle were sorted and each owner's calves were branded on a different day. Neighbors at the lease came to help and had some cattle there to brand too. The Dick Midgley's often brought home-grown strawberries for a treat, mmm good. They also brought something called "spicachute" or some such name. It was dried meat - there were some who did not consider this to be a treat.

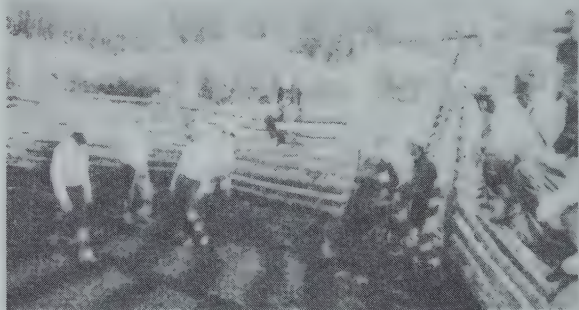
Branding became a big event and on Wednesday afternoon several of the merchants from Marwayne and many others came to help and enjoy the fun. Some of them were: Curly Gage, Jack Culford, John Spence, Frank McGirr, Bill Curtis, Jim Barnett and bankers of the day.

In the 1930's it was so dry - springs were dug out and fenced, but there was practically no water and the cattle had to be trailed to Clearwater Lake for water. One day Dick and Oscar were sitting on a hill contemplating the shortage of water, the sloughs were drying up, they made a bet about the slough they were looking at. That was the day "Dollar Slough" got its name. Heavy snows in 1942-43 and the wet years that followed eliminated the water shortage problem. Some dugouts and dams were added.

As stated earlier it took about a week to get the branding done, around 800 head to do usually. One of the first chores was to find an old cow with a fat heifer calf to butcher for meat. In the early fifties gathering was carried on daily in different areas and the calves were heeled and branded on the spot. This practice has now been abandoned and the calves are all branded before they go north in the spring.

In the fifties more land was needed - the families were getting larger so Howard and Scotty moved to a separate lease in the Frog Lake and Fishing Lake area.

There is approximately 50 miles of fence now. A lot of the land was open in the early years, though some small pastures were fenced at the south end. Eventually the perimeter was fenced and some pastures. During the fifties and after the association was formed more cross fencing was done and fence improvements carried on.



Fun time at the lease. Ride a wild cow.

In 1959, it was necessary to form an Association and the name "Old Frontier Grazing Association" was chosen. The association comprises lands leased from the Government, the C.P.R., the Municipality and the Indian Reserve. These leases and the deeded land encompass approximately 20,000 acres. The executive at the time the association was formed was President Dick Hines, Vice-President Vernie Hines and Secretary Oscar Peterson. There were fourteen members in 1959: Dick's sons, Terry, Lloyd, Denny, Bobby and Leon. Vernie's sons, Jerry and Jimmy. Bob Barnett, Bob and Ray Besse and Lloyd Van Camp.

The association continues much the same each year. The steers go into a separate pasture in the spring and are sold at the September sale at Lea Park. The calves are often sold at the October sale. The cows come home early in November.

The executive for this year is President Leon Hines; Vice-President Bob Barnett and Secretary Terry Hines. Following is an account of a few things that happened, recalled for this book.

There were two bulls named Hitler and Mussolini, so named because whenever they met the battle was on. One day Hitler got hurt so Dick and Oscar loaded him in the truck to take him home. All of a sudden there was a big crash and the top of the cab of the truck caved in - and Hitler went walking down the road ahead of them. Dick and Oscar had no easy task getting the roof of the cab raised up in place so they could carry on. It took a lot of manoeuvring, pushing and heaving to do it. The bull was corralled the next day and reloaded for the trip home.

When the men went to the lease to stay, they lacked some of the comforts of home, shall we say. Oscar was going to Oscar Roy's for some lumber one day so he decided to take a bed up there to leave for himself so it would be there the next time they went up to stay. When the time came others were there ahead of him and his bed was on the roof of the shack. He sure didn't know how they got it up there and there was no ladder to take it down, so he roped it. He threw a successful loop but the bed got broken when it fell so Ocar slept as usual.

Vernie got tired of sleeping on the floor too and hauled a bed up. There was a good card game going and some of the young fellows stole his bed and put it in the back of a truck and slept on it. About midnight when V. C. looked for his bed he couldn't find it. It was reported that he was kind of cranky in the morning.

Four o'clock in the morning came early - some hands were hard to get up. Hubert Bourque was gentle but determined. He jfound that a dew-soaked branch made a good sprinkler and was about as effective as a pail of water.

There are lots more tales to tell but time and room do not permit.

The following is a list of riders who rode for the association: Dan Fletcher was probably the first rider, then Charlie Wells, Elmer Haas, Frances Maltais, John Dumont, Russel Franklin, Lloyd Gawley, Hurbert Bourque, Joe Uris, Doug Savell and Ray Besse. Hubert rode for seventeen years, Lloyd Gawley for seven and Ray Besse has been the rider for nine years.



Branding 1964 on the spot.



Early branding picture. Curly Gage - the roper.

\$1000.00 REWARD

will be paid for information leading to conviction of persons stealing cattle which carry the following brands:

4 LR 5 5 LS -00 RR 0 T RS 77 LR ÖU LR
X 7 RS 4 RR Hip O LorR V̄X LR L E RR
LVT LR VC RR -VC RR 7C7 RR 7L LR
ČX RR P̂O LR O P LS H7 RR C V RH V C RS
TH LR XL RR T RR

G. T. HINES, Sec.-Treas.
The Old Frontier Cattle Assn.
Marwayne, Alta.



Now many brands herein are old,
Owners good and brave and bold,
Rough and rocky roads they trod,
Now let us thank we all our God.

The total bushels cleaned in 1951-52 was 101,240. This total has increased by a large amount, due to the renovations enabling the plant to handle close to 500,000 bushels per annum if required.

The staff manager is Lloyd Payne, assistant manager, Rick Lennon and part time helper is Greg Belsheim.

TULLIBY LAKE STOCKMAN'S ASSOCIATION

The organization meeting of this association took place December 3, 1936 at the Eugene Ferris home with the following results: President - C. H. Ferris; Secretary - John Kay; Committee - Bob Connachie, L. T. Belsheim and Wes Trimble. The name was chosen for the organization, and a letter drafted to the government asking about terms for grazing cattle on the north half of Township 56 and all of Township 57 Range 1 west of the 4th Meridian.

At other meetings before the grazing season began it was decided that: 1. K. Larson - Leo Camp - The responsibility for the stock be on the herder for all losses except through natural causes. All losses to be reported to the secretary immediately and the committee notified. Stock was to be inspected by the herder before acceptance. 2. F. Parke - C. Skidmore - That the association get outside cattle sufficient to bear the cost of improvements. 3. W. Trimble, R. Connachie that Association have brand and all stock accepted be marked with such brand. 4. F. Sidener - C. Skidmore - that Hereford bulls be preferred but that Shorthorns be accepted. Inquire if bulls can be secured through the Dept. of Agriculture. 5. L. Belsheim - C. Skidmore that all cattle not settled for be held 10 days on legal time then sold for fees and expenses.

Mr. Knute Larson was engaged as herder for \$600.00 for 4 months, June 1 to Oct. 1. A limit was set at 16 head per member with a levy of \$1.25 per head for members and \$1.75 per head for outside cattle, and an estimate of \$1500.00 accepted, as total for year. F. Parkes was guaranteed 10¢ per head for securing cattle for pasturing but this arrangement apparently did not work out for shortly thereafter the herder was made responsible for securing outside cattle at his own price but had to pay the Association 30¢ per head.

In those early years the cattle were to be delivered by the owners at section 33-55-1 W4. They were met there by the herder and taken to the pasture by him and any helpers required.

In 1940 George Leslie became president. Charges were set at \$1.00 per head and the season extended from May 15 to October 15. Corrals were built and some pasture fenced. In 1943 the secretary's salary was set at \$35 yearly and at present is \$100.00. Salt for the season cost \$4.75. In 1978 salt cost \$325.40. In 1950 a road to the shack, suitable for trucks, was to be constructed with each member to donate 5 hours labor, the secretary's salary increased to \$50.00, the herder's wage was based on the number of cattle at \$2.00 per head.

A motion passed in 1952 requiring any member with 25 head of breeding stock to provide a bull, 75 head required the provision of 2 bulls and all bulls had to be registered Herefords. That year there was an outbreak of foot and mouth disease which caused the members some unease and considerable caution in accepting cattle for pasturing. Application

was made for incorporation of the Tulliby Lake Association and an agreement made to try to lease several more sections of land to accommodate the members on the north side of the Saskatchewan.

In 1963 a survey was made of the lease by the Dept. of Lands and Forests and it was decided that there would have to be a cut back in the number of cattle to prevent over-grazing. This was done by reducing by 10% the number of cattle put in by any owner with over 50 head. These cutbacks had to continue for some time and were increased, but at the same time sons of members living at home, owning their own stock and having same branded with their own registered brand were allowed to put a certain number in the pasture.

A great deal of work has been done over the years by the association to improve the leased land. Fences have been built and maintained to facilitate good range management. Some clearing of brush has been carried out and grass seeding done.

The riders have been Knute Larson, Harry Ferris, Slim Wendt and Roy Maas, Lloyd Gawley who rode for 24 years, and Bruce Parker and John Lovell.

Presidents are: Harry Ferris; George Leslie, who served for 23 years; Byron George; Bob Young; Lindsay Buchanan; Walter Fairbairn, and Haskell Tupper Jr.

Secretaries: John Kay, Dave Cooke, Lawrence Perks, Ted Carson, Bruce Wilcox, and Harold Tupper.



Lloyd Gawley - herder for 24 years.



Bringing cattle from Association in the fall.

THE MARWAYNE PUBLIC LIBRARY

On March 16, 1972, representatives of various Marwayne organizations met to discuss the possibility of forming a public library. The County of Vermilion River gave support with their representative offering the use of the school library with facilities of heat, lights, shelving, etc. being supplied. The Dept. of Culture, Youth and Recreation granted legal status on October 16, 1972, and the Dept's Library Development Officer, E. Wiltshire, attended the board meeting explaining the varied procedures and offering any possible assistance.

The Marwayne and district organizations taking part in this library effort were: Marwayne Town Council, County of Vermilion River School Committee, Alliance Church, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, Catholic Church, Royal Canadian Legion, Women's Auxiliary, Order of Royal Purple, Women of Uniform, and the United Church. One representative from each organization formed the first library board. Book Selection Committee, Librarian Committee, Card indexing workers, etc. were volunteers from this board and other members of these organizations. These sponsors gave cash donations which along with the Provincial Grant of \$723.29, that first year, allowed the first book buying. In order to add more books, money was raised through membership drive, bake sales, afternoon teas, etc. Donations of books were received from individuals, also. Seminars, Workshops, Library Association Meetings were attended to improve ability in various fields. In February, 1975, the library received notice of a \$2000.00 interim grant from the Dept. of Culture, Youth and Recreation.

In March, 1977, serious consideration was given to the plan of buying a building to house the Public Library. This would be an effort to bring the library close to the public and thus, hopefully, gain patrons. It was difficult to find a suitable building, so to date, the library is housed in the Marwayne School Library.

In January, 1978, the library was notified of free book shipments from Northern Library Development Services. These very acceptable contributions have added much reading in series for the very young through to adult. The Public Library purpose, to have a desirable supply of material for the reading public will be fulfilled with more availability of funds.

LEA PARK FERRY

Ferries - I loved them and always will!

When the French and English came to Canada to trade for furs and explore, rivers were used for roads and as such our Saskatchewan river served. Along it in canoes came the first white men to enter this part of the west. Saskatchewan, an Indian name, means 'rapid water', and no name could better describe this river. As it flows calmly along one would never guess at the strong currents below this deceitful river, and many lives have been lost as a result.

As settlers began to arrive, scattered though they were, the need to cross the Saskatchewan became more urgent, so fords had to be found; which was no easy task. Fortunately there were two shallow spots suitable for fording, one east and one west of Lea Park. But even these shallow fords were of no use in times of high water, such as spring run

off or when rains or unusually warm weather melted the snow in the mountains, and all the little streams eventually converged in the big rivers.

A man named Ralph McGray, a pioneer who homesteaded about 1906, tells of fording the river east of Lea Park to earn a few dollars by breaking land for a farmer named Trimble, who lacked the necessary equipment to break his land.

Ferries became needed for numerous reasons, the main one being to allow now increasing numbers of settlers on the north side of the river to haul grain to the nearest elevators in Kitscoty, about 25 miles south, and bring back needed supplies. At Lea Park the Post Office was on the south side of the river, and since people were always hungry for news of home, especially from far across the sea, they gathered on Tuesdays and Thursdays at the store. Those were the days that the mail was brought out from Kitscoty, and the store was crowded as the mail was sorted.

Another important use for the ferry, was the moving in the spring of increasing herds of cattle, to leases around Fishing Lake and Frog Lake, for summer pasture. The loading of the cattle onto the ferry was a difficult task. They were usually bedded down for the night ready for crossing next day and every evening a fence must be built on each side of where the ferry would land, to prevent cattle from entering the river. The beaver soon discovered these handy fence posts and in the morning all sign of the fences would be gone, which meant building the fences early in the morning and start crossing. There was no trouble unloading!

As a ferry load was crossing at Lea Park one year, the cattle backed up for some reason, the strong chain holding them broke, and as the cattle slithered down the approach, the ferry stood straight in the air and the last of the cattle plunged into the river! Luckily cattle are good swimmers and soon all reached shore safely.

The moving operation had to be reversed in the fall, a great job, lasting many days. One fall freeze-up had commenced, almost but not quite stopping the ferry. As it grew colder and fears grew about getting the cattle home, the men kept the ferry moving back and forth at nights, empty of course, but keeping the channel open. One ferryman Tom Hyatt undertook the job for one whole night and must have nearly frozen to death, for a ferry provided little shelter and there is a long stretch of river for the wind to come whistling down! There were no bridges near to bring the cattle over if the ferry froze in, and after all, home was where the food waited, for both men and beasts.

The job of ferryman may have looked easy, and in some ways it was, but it was poorly paid, the season was short, and until the last few years before the bridge was built, there was no unemployment insurance. If the ferryman had no other source of income, living was very lean. At first only one man was hired and he was actually on duty 24 hours a day. He was not expected to be on the ferry in all weather, all day, but could retire to a tiny log shack built near the river for his convenience. He could be called to duty day or night by a bell on a post, which rang in his shack, but there was no crossing at night unless it was a real emergency for there were no lights but the ferryman's lantern. Between 6 p.m. and 6 a.m. a charge was allowed, but otherwise the ferry ride was free. The first crossings were steered by the fer-

ryman turning a wheel to lengthen or shorten a cable and they were able to make expert landings, with the current of the river providing the power. Later motors were added. In time two men were hired to run a ferry and still later there were three men working shifts.

The first ferry arrived at Lea Park in 1908. The approaches to this ferry were excellent with no immediate hills on either side. The first ferryman was Louis Patenaude, an historical man, as he was an outstanding figure in the Frog Lake Rebellion of 1885. Patenaude homesteaded land near the ferry on the north side of the river and ended up running the ferry. (Note: Fred Bowtell told at the bridge opening of seeing Louis Patenaude along with his wife, come down to the river on the north side, remove the wagon box and with one set of wheels in it, cross the river with the horses, tie them and leave the wheels. He then rowed back with the wagon box, got the rest of the wagon and after putting the wagon together on the south side continued on his way to Lloydminster.

I met one very interesting ferryman on crossing one day, a total stranger, which was unusual as most were local farmers. It turned out that he was a professor in a Pennsylvania University who specialized in biology, plants and flowers in particular. He had taken a summer off for outdoor study and finally became ferryman at Lea Park which allowed plenty of time in his off hours to prowl and study the country side. When I returned he presented me with a lovely bouquet of wild flowers and I never found out his name!

I taught school at Lea Park, so one day all the school took lunches, ate near the Saskatchewan, (watch the little ones) then crossed on the ferry to study history by careful inspection of the ruins of Fort Vermilion, on the Oscar Peterson farm. There are no buildings left but we discovered many old utensils in the cellar holes.

As I glanced out the school window one day I saw this monstrous contraption appear around a bend in the road, and my pupils and I wasted no time in gathering outside to watch the new Lea Park ferry go by on a huge truck. We followed it down to see them get it over the Vermilion bridge, which was narrow with railings on both sides. (In rural schools learning was accomplished in many unusual ways). The men blocked up the ferry until it was higher than the railings, crept inch by inch across, lowered the ferry by removing the blocks and went calmly on their way. The efficiency of those men! They told us that if we came early to school the next morning we would see them put the ferry into the river, but alas we were too late.

Excerpts from an article by Eleanor Durnin

MARWAYNE THEATRE by Harvey Corr

I have been asked to write a brief history of the theatre business in Marwayne as I know of it.

Movies came to the hamlet very soon after the Community hall was erected. In the early 1930's the hamlet and district of Marwayne was a growing community and it was not long before the residents realized that they needed a hall or center for meetings, dances and many other types of gatherings. In a real show of community spirit, young and old of the hamlet and district united to build themselves a community hall.

Money was not plentiful in those days and I

have heard many stories of the various ways that the folks used to raise money for the project. I think that this is just another example of the fine community spirit that has existed here since the early days. The actual construction of the building had many stages as work would progress until the funds ran out and then it was necessary to campaign for more funds to start again.

As soon as the shell of the building was up, it was wired for electricity. Electricity for the hamlet was supplied by a local power unit. I am sure that somewhere else in this book, the readers will find more history about that story.

Seating for the new building consisted of planks on trestles and it was several years before theatre type seating could be afforded.

Shortly after the shell of the community hall was erected, the hall committee was approached by Mr. Kent Purdy of Edmonton to see if they were interested in having movies shown in the building. Mr. Purdy showed movies in a circuit of theatres in East Central Alberta in such towns as Innisfree, Mannville, Kitscoty, Paradise Valley, Willingdon and several more. So around 1933, movies came to Marwayne and stayed for many years. Mr. Purdy owned the business in Marwayne until 1942, when he sold me his equipment so he could concentrate on his business in some of the larger centers in the Peace River country. I operated the theatre in the area until 1959, when I sold my interests to Mr. Lawrence Perks.

Shows in the early days were held only during the summer months. The roads were not kept open in the winter for cars, so the last show of the season would be around Christmas. The shows were then closed until the following spring. It was in the early 1940's that it was possible to keep the theatre running during the winter months, so it became a year round operation.

During the early days of movies in Marwayne, the merchants and businessmen, and Mr. Purdy came up with a rather unusual idea of the annual Christmas free show. The merchants and businessmen made arrangements to pay all the expenses to bring in a family type of picture which was shown free of charge to anyone caring to attend. This picture would be shown on a Friday evening and all day Saturday just previous to Christmas. It was a wonderful opportunity for the people to complete their shopping and meet with old friends and neighbors before the holidays. It was also the opportunity for the merchants and businessmen to show their appreciation to the public for their patronage during the year. The annual Free Show was carried on for many, many years before it was discontinued.

There were many technical problems that came up over the years when pictures came to Marwayne. Power for the community hall was supplied by a local unit for many years. This power was direct current and differed from the alternating current found in the cities and larger centers. Some of the projection equipment would only operate on alternating current so it was necessary to have equipment to convert the D.C. to A.C. at the hall. This was done by a rotary convertor unit. In those days such electrical equipment was not as dependable or advanced as it is today, so the convertor equipment needed a lot of attention to prevent high voltage, low voltage, or fluctuating voltage which would create other pro-

blems with other pieces of equipment. The problem was solved in the 1940's when Canadian Utilities brought A.C to the village and district and the local power unit was replaced.

Talking pictures had been in use just a few years when the movies came to Marwayne. In those days the sound for the pictures came from large phonograph type records which were played along with the film. It was necessary that the record and the film be closely synchronized or else the sound would not be reproduced at the exact time it should have been. This lead to many humorous incidents such as the time the sheriff's gun fired before he pointed it at the gangsters or when the heroines voice called out shortly after her lips had finished moving. The industry was advancing quickly in those days and it was not long before the sound on record equipment was replaced by a system where the sound track was photographed directly on the film. This new method eliminated the synchronization problems, and has remained basically the same until today.

Theatre regulations in the early days required that there be a licensed operator on duty for each projector being used. Two projectors were necessary to have a continuous show. Due to the shortage of operators and the economics of hiring two qualified persons, only one projector was used for several years. This meant that the show had to be interrupted regularly to change reels of film, so the show was a sort of stop and go affair. This is something like the T.V. shows of today where there are so many breaks in the program for the commercials. In the late 30's regulations had been changed due to the vast improvements in equipment and safety, so one operator was allowed to operate two machines. The day of the continuous show had arrived in the hamlet.

Heating the Community Hall in winter was a problem which lasted for many, many years. Two large barrel type woodburning heaters were used in the main part of the building. They seemed to have an unending appetite for wood. With such a large space to heat, it became a sort of losing situation to try to warm up the building when it was very cold outside. In those days the patrons tried to get to the show early so that they could find a seat close to the heaters. It was not until the early 1960's that a circulating type propane furnace was installed. About this same time the sloping floor was added to the building.

In the early 70's the show business had dropped off until it was no longer a profitable operation, so they were discontinued in the village. The theatre business had gone a full circle. The Community Hall now stands unused.



Theatre Hall

DAVID THOMPSON MANOR

In 1976 a number of interested citizens got together and approached the Alberta Government through out local M.L.A. Bud Miller, on the feasibility of erecting a self contained Senior Citizen Apartment in Marwayne. After several months of surveys etc. it was decided that an eight apartment Senior Citizen Complex was needed.

Under the sponsorship of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks No. 347, and the Order of the Royal Purple No. 150, of Canada, a first priority was a Board. The Lodges voted to have six members form the Board. The first Marwayne Senior Citizens Housing Administration consisted of Rodney Carson, Robert Hansen, Donald Boutillier, Mrs. Margaret Nelson, Mrs. Elva Hancock and Mrs. Doreen Lowrie.

In 1978 our first tenant was Mrs. Caroline Giles. Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Parkyn moved into the Manor September 16, 1978; Mrs. Emilie Bobroske on October 1, 1978; Mr. and Mrs. H. Max Kneen, November 1, 1978; Mrs. Beatrice Dyson, Feb., 1979, Mrs. Grace Suder, Feb., 1979; and Mrs. Ruby Franklin, May 1, 1979. Mr. Kneen passed away Jan. 10, 1979 and Mrs. Bobroske on December 4th, 1979. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sidener moved into the Manor in March, 1980.

The present Board members are Rodney Carson, Mrs. Doreen Lowrie, Robert Hansen, Mrs. Elva Hancock and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Milne.

David Thompson came to Rupert's Land in 1784 as an apprentice to the Hudson's Bay Company. He was instrumental in building or helping build several Trading Posts along the Saskatchewan River. He travelled far and wide and prepared the "first accurate map of Canada's great west". He has been recognized by the Government of Canada as the greatest inland geographer ever known. Since Marwayne is located ten miles south of Fort Vermilion, which was visited frequently by David Thompson, we felt that this would be a suitable name for our Senior Citizens Housing Project.

....Doreen Lowrie (Secretary)

Note: This project is referred to locally as "The House that Doreen Built", for she persevered in overcoming all obstacles to bring the planned Manor to a successful conclusion.



David Thompson Manor

ELKS LODGE OF MARWAYNE By Oscar Peterson



Lloyd VanCamp, Jack Manson, Bill Curtis, Bob Peck, Alex MacDonald, Bill Carson, Ron Bodnar, Andy McAfee burning the mortgage.

The inaugural meeting and official institution of Marwayne No. 347 of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks took place in the Marwayne Community Hall on the evening of April 18, 1951, with Dominion Grand Organizer Bro. P. A. Miquelon of Edmonton in charge of ceremonies. Seventy-five out of the eighty-two charter applicants for membership answered to the roll call (present).

The following were the first officers of the lodge unanimously elected for a one year term: Exalted Ruler - Bro. Jack Culford, Leading Knight - Bro. L. G. Perks, Loyal Knight - Bro. T. S. Norcross, Lecturing Knight - Bro. O. H. Quist, Esquire Bro. Gordon Hancock, Chaplin - Bro. Ray Reishus, Secretary - Bro. D.A. Doull, Treasurer - Bro. R. J. Pinsent, Inner Guard - Bro. L. Johnson, Tyler - Bro. J. C. Barnett, Trustees were: Bro. E. J. Carson, Bro. Jas. E. Lowrie and Bro. M. Hayden.

This proved to be a red letter day in the history of Marwayne, because as of today, May 1979, this lodge is still flourishing with a membership of about 160.

Ever since the inauguration of the Elks Lodge, it has been a great asset to Marwayne and district in the promotion of many community projects.

A home for the Elks was very much needed. Consequently at the regular meeting on April 6, 1952, it was moved and passed that we accept the plans as submitted by the building committee for the building of a Marwayne Elks Lodge. The hall was then built and has served the area well. Time marches on and now, May 1979, we find that the community needs a larger hall. Therefore the Elks have now decided to build an addition to the present hall in order to meet the needs of the people of Marwayne and district. This is only accomplished by great dedication from its members, by volunteer work and donations in various forms.

The order of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, are Justice, Charity, Brotherly love and Fidelity. This means we have donated to Charity, Fire Victims, Purple Cross Fund and many others.

Together with the Marwayne Legion we have sponsored the Midget Hockey team, and the girls softball team called the Marauder's.

Each November 11th, we remember the War Veterans by placing a wreath at the Legion Cenotaph. The first Sunday in December, together with the sisters of the Royal Purple, we have a Memorial Day service, in remembrance of our departed Brothers and Sisters.

Some of the most important events that the Elks undertake are the annual barbecue and social. The turkey shoot and bingo, operation of a booth at the Legion Rodeo, and usually Christmas treats for the kids.

We all enjoy ourselves at the New Years dance, Christmas party, birthday party, and many more. All these functions are only possible by the strong support of the brother Elks and sisters of the Royal Purple.

Following are the names inscribed to date that have served as Exalted Rulers of this Lodge No. 347:

Bro. J. J. Culford, C. A. McRorie, T. S. Norcross, E. J. Carson, J. L. Hutchinson, W. B. Graham, L. Berg, W. Meiklejohn, T. Hines, W. Curtis, A. MacDonald, G. Hansen, G. Hancock, W. Carson, R. T. Cooke, A. Romanick, M. Klebanowski, J. Tyner, G. Bystrom, D. George, L. Payne, M. Huff, L. Hines, E. Hames, H. Tupper. As the years go by there will no doubt be many more names added to the above list.



Marwayne Elk Officers 1980. Back L. to R.: Larry Hancock, sec.; Elmer Gower, treas., Grant Meiklejohn, Tyler; Lloyd Gray, Lect. Knight; Glenn McDonald, Chap.; Doc Cooke, Trustee; Frank Graham, Publicity Dir.; Ian Marr, I. Guard; Bob Milne, Trustee, Allan Doyle, Esquire. Front Row, standing: Bill Hamernyk, Trustee. Seated: Don Boutiller, Loyal Knight, Brian Kent, Leading Knight; Harold Tupper, P. Exalted Ruler; Bob Hansen, Exalted Ruler; D.D. Jim Wheeler, (Lloyd).

HISTORY OF MARWAYNE BRANCH No. 116 ROYAL CANADIAN LEGION

In the year 1931, a number of World War I veterans in the Marwayne area gathered together to take the initial steps to form a Branch of the Canadian Legion of the British Empire Service League. The Canadian Legion had been founded in Winnipeg in 1926 as a successor to the Great War Veterans Association and a number of other veterans organizations. An excerpt from one of the early minute books read as follows:

"Dec. 11/31:

Meeting of the Marwayne Branch of Legion (for organizational purposes) was held in Sherwood's Store.

The Provincial Organizer Capt. Hudson was speaker for the evening.

The Speaker having given an interesting address concerning the Legion and facts as to the formation of same in this town; the business of electing of officers was proceeded with: the result of same being:

President	J. C. Thom
Vice-President	C. Sherwood
Sec.-Treasurer	H. A. Tigar
Executive	Cowie, Young, Dawson, and Tyner
Padre	The Rev. Thorpe"

This was some 47 years ago and the names of these men, such as Thom, Alton, Barr, Tigar, Young, Tyner and others will only be recalled by the older generation of today. These men must have felt that there was a need and a place for such an organization, not only to promote the welfare and well-being of the veterans of their day, but to enhance the lifestyle of the citizens of the village and district and to provide facilities that were not available to the people at that time.

The Branch obtained its original Charter in 1932 and this is still on display today. One of the early concerns of these members seemed to be with obtaining some sort of building, both to use as a meeting place and also to have available as a club room for recreational and social use. It would seem that a building known at that time as the Hall Building was obtained for these purposes.

From the minutes it would appear that the Legion Branch members were some of the first instigators toward building a recreational and public meeting place in the village. Another excerpt, from a general meeting March 3, 1932:

"Motion was passed; that if any conceivable way can be found, that a Hall with full-sized basement shall be built. Proposed by Young, sec. by Tyner. Carried."

And another from monthly meeting June 3, 1932:

"Later report made by Com. Dawson, that Hall committee was dissolved, as said hall plans appear to have been taken over by the Board of Trade. Motion by Com. Cowie that report be adopted. Carried."

For reasons not readily apparent, the activities of the Branch fell to a very low level after sometime in 1936.

Following the end of World War II, apparently sometime late in 1945, a reorganization meeting was called through the efforts, it is believed, among others, of William Dudleyke and Roy Kent. At a December 13, 1945 meeting we have a record of H. Weber being elected President.

Through the years 1945 to 1952 the Branch carried on with a rather low membership while still promoting the well-being of their veteran members and taking part in publicly orientated programs wherever possible. However, starting in 1952 the membership increased rapidly due to a greatly increased veteran interest and also from some promotional activities. In 1962 the Branch reached a high of 72 Ordinary members.

In the early 50's, one of the highlites for the Marwayne Branch was their promoting of a parade and Sports Day in celebration of the crowning of Queen Elizabeth II. The activities centered around the school students and pre-school age children. In those days there were quite a number of country schools in operation and with all these taking part in the parade it made a very colorful celebration.

To render a lasting tribute to those veterans who paid the supreme sacrifice a Cenotaph was erected in about the year 1960. This was accomplished through the combined efforts of all the various organizations in the district, spearheaded by the Legion. This memorial bears the names of the men from Marwayne and surrounding areas who lost their lives in the two World Wars. To further perpetuate the memory of these Comrades and also to give thanks for our continued peace and well-being, a Remembrance Day Service is organized each year in November 11.

To ensure adequate funding for emergency cases in connection with needy veterans, the Legion has, over the years, established what is known as the Poppy Fund. The local Branch has, over a period, built up a sizeable Branch Poppy Fund which is held in readiness to take care of any emergency that may arise. An annual Poppy Campaign is carried out to ensure that this Fund is in a viable state. As an adjunct to this campaign an Essay Contest is sponsored open to all school students. The purpose of this contest is mainly to get the young peoples' views on the significance of Remembrance Day and on other topics such as Canadian unity.

One of the prior objects of the Legion has always been the concern for the well-being of the veteran and his or her dependents. To this end the Marwayne Branch has always had an active Service Officer and assistants. Many veterans in the district have been helped, both in health and medical services and in other ways by these dedicated people.

In 1951, the Branch purchased a small building from a construction firm and moved it onto a lot in Marwayne. This served as a meeting place for Legion activities for a few years. Sometime later an old school was acquired and moved onto a basement and converted into the present Legion Hall. This has a meeting hall on the main floor with club rooms and recreation facilities on the lower level.

From about the year 1955 the Legion Branch became involved in sponsoring the Lea Park Rodeo. This mainly came about from a suggestion from Dewey Hines who had promoted the event a number of times in previous years. This event, while in no way related to the well-being of veterans, and also entailing a great deal of work, has become, in later years, the largest source of revenue for the Branch. Lea Park Rodeo, through the diligent work and effort of the Legion Rodeo Committee, has become, over the years, one of the better known rodeos in the Central Alberta circuit. Many of the cowboys whom we

see at the Canadian Finals Rodeo in Edmonton and also at the National Finals Rodeo in Oklahoma City have, many times during their careers been contestants at Lea Park.

In 1954, after some negotiation, the Marwayne Legion Branch obtained a long term lease on a portion of land on the north side of the Vermilion River immediately upstream from the bridge at Lea Park. This area was named Legion Jubilee Park in commemoration of the Province of Alberta's Golden Jubilee and is the site of the Lea Park Rodeo.

Another activity the Marwayne Legion Branch has taken part in is Minor Hockey. For a number of years the Branch sponsored the Marwayne Legion Bantams. In 1973 the team went on to win the Bantam C Alberta Championship. Over the years the Branch has also sponsored Junior baseball and girls softball.

Affiliated with the Branch is a well organized and active Ladies Auxiliary. In helping with finances and in many other ways this group of women have been a great help and asset to the Legion Branch.

LADIES' AUXILIARY MARWAYNE ROYAL CANADIAN LEGION No. 116

The Ladies' Auxiliary is an organization of women who have served with the Forces and the mothers, sisters and daughters of such women and the widows, wives, sisters and daughters, 18 yrs. of age and over, of the men who served or are serving with the Forces. Our motto is - "Service."

Our charter was given on November 28, 1945 when sixteen ladies met in the community hall to organize the Ladies' Auxiliary. Officers elected were: President, Mrs. Rosina Dudlyke; Vice-President, Mrs. Myrtle Holmes; Secretary-Treasurer, Mrs. Blodwin Parker. The other charter members as listed on our charter are: Mesdames: L. Gray, M. Van Camp, M. Murray, G. Gray, M. Chrest, A. Pinsent, E. Ridden, N. Davies, B. Parker, L. Lier, G. Gage, R. Kent, and Miss E. Davis. These ladies made several beautiful patchwork quilts and presented one to each of the war brides. This group was active for a few years. At the request of the Local Branch the Auxiliary was reorganized in April 1953 and has been an active organization since. Mrs. Emelia Young was elected President, Mrs. Ron Whitfield - Vice-President and Mrs. Rosina Dudlyke, Secretary-Treasurer.

Over the years our fund raising projects have been bazaars and teas, quilt raffles, catering, Christmas cake raffles and a booth at the Lea Park Rodeo. Annually we have a tea, usually in May, where all proceeds go to the Polio fund. We assisted the Branch financially in the re-modeling of the hall. Over the years we have bought tables, chairs, carpet, kitchen supplies, recreation equipment and other supplies as needed. Every year we donate money to the Provincial Scholarship Fund, Veterans' Comfort Fund and the Sports Fund.

Locally, we have given financial assistance to many organizations. Some of these are: Marwayne Arena, Marwayne Curling Club, Senior Citizens, Library, Minor Hockey Association, Midget Girls' Ball Team, School Playground Equipment, High School Year Book and Susan Olsen Clinic. Local fire funds have been supported. Billy Culford was given money to help him attend the Scout Jamboree in Greece, and recently for a group of scouts to go to

Prince Edward Island as well as assistance to the general scout fund. We have donated to the Dewberry Arena Fund and the Dewberry School Year Book. Donations are also made to other organizations such as Salvation Army, Cancer, C.N.I.B., etc.

We have purchased two wheelchairs and also given \$100.00 to the Auxiliary Hospital, a walker for the Islay Hospital, pictures for the Alice Keith Nursing Home, a vacuum cleaner for the Sheltered Workshop, large print Bibles for the Auxiliary Hospital and Dr. Cooke Nursing Home and a card table and chairs for the Pioneer Lodge. Another part of our work is remembering our members who are hospitalized and also those who have lost a loved one. Hospital visits are made whenever possible.

In 1976 the Village of Marwayne celebrated its Fiftieth Anniversary. It was also the Fiftieth Anniversary of our Branch and we assisted them in making a float for the parade. This float was taken to the Kitscoty Agricultural Fair the same year and to Dewberry's Fiftieth Anniversary the following year.

The Silver Anniversary of our Auxiliary was celebrated on April 7, 1978. At our supper that evening five ladies received their twenty-five year pins. They were Emelia Young, Ethel Carpenter, Elsie Midgley, Marian E. Espetveidt and Effie Andersen. Twenty year pins were presented to the following ladies: Betty Shaw, Dolena Campbell, Ida Campbell, Elena Pashniak, Catherine West, and Dorothy Fairbairn. Marian A. Espetveidt and Iona Berg will receive their twenty year pins in 1979. Fifteen year pins were presented to the following ladies: Doris Tupper, Florence Pinske, Kay Hyatt, Elnora Manson, Emilie Bobroski, Minnie Graham. Bettie Noyce will receive her fifteen year pin in 1979. Ten year pins were presented to the following ladies: Margaret West, Mary Carlson and Pat Gawley. Over the years there have been awards given some of our members for their work in the Auxiliary. Mrs. Rosina Dudlyke received the Meritorious Service Award. Mrs. Myrtle Holmes, Mrs. Betty Shaw, Mrs. Dolena Campbell, Mrs. Emelie Bobroski and Mrs. Kay West are life members of the Auxiliary. Effie Andersen received the Certificate of Merit. The Auxiliary, as a group, received the Certificate of Merit, from the Branch.

For our social activities we have an annual Christmas party and for the past four years we have treated ourselves to a dinner in Lloydminster at a restaurant of our choice.

For 1979 our activities will be directed by our executive as follows: President, Elsie Midgley; Vice-President, Ida Campbell; Secretary, Ethel Carpenter; Treasurer, Elnora Manson; Sergeant-at-Arms, Kay Hyatt; Directors, Florence Pinske, Emelia Young and Marion E. Espetveidt; Sunshine lady, Marian A. Espetveidt; News reporter, Eunice Tannas. We are an active organization assisting our Branch and Community in many endeavors.

Grannie, 90 years old, whose eyesight had somewhat failed, was staying with her son and his family. A little concerned about her health, the son sent for a physician, who came and examined her.

"There's nothing to worry about," the doctor said. "Grannie is in good shape for her age."

The son rushed upstairs and gave the good news to his grandmother.

"That was the doctor?" said Grannie. "I thought he was a bit familiar for the minister."



FOR KING AND COUNTRY

✱ ✱ ✱ MEMBERS OF ✱ ✱ ✱

Warwayne and District

WHO HAVE VOLUNTEERED FOR ACTIVE SERVICE

→→→→→ WITH ←←←←←

CANADA'S FIGHTING FORCES



William Ashworth

Jack Bremner

Paul Bobroski

Cecil Carley

Andrew Cowe

Peter Chenago

Bert Donovan

Fred Fredrickson

Charlie Lockwood

Jack Lockwood

George Lowrie

Orval Lowrie

Brian Marfleet

Creasy Marfleet

Donald Marfleet

Don McInnes

★ Ernest Parsons

Bert Pinsent

Roy Pinsent

Len Shew

William VanCamp

Harold VanCamp

Oscar Vrolson

Pat Clarke

Stephen Davis

Lyman Davis

Bernice DeCosta

Henry Gray

Robert Gray

★ James Gray

★ Andy Huff

Albert Huff

Robert Trimming

Howard Barnett

Ralph Gage

Charles Hollington





FOR KING^{AND} COUNTRY

MEMBERS OF

Warwayne and District

WHO HAVE VOLUNTEERED FOR ACTIVE SERVICE

WITH

CANADA'S FIGHTING FORCES



Don Irwin
Foster Irwin
Max Kneen
Cecil Rutherford
Gordon Rutherford
Earl Rutherford
Cliff Robinson
Jack Fisher
Cliff Espedveidt
Leonard Espedveidt
Walter Hallaby
William Carpenter
★ Russell Holmes
★ Stanley Parker
Leslie Parker
John Marchison
Jim Dunlop
Alex Doull

George Doull
Vivian Doull
Peter Fairbairn
Herman Bystrom
Victor Bystrom
Philip Adamson
Arthur Adamson
David Adamson
Matt Alsager Jr.
Leslie Benyon
Louis Benyon
David Campbell
Douglas Campbell
Clemon Harkins
Bengt Carlson
Arthur Graham
Frank Graham
Frank Humble





FOR KING AND COUNTRY

MEMBERS OF

Warwayne and District

WHO HAVE VOLUNTEERED FOR ACTIVE SERVICE

WITH

CANADA'S FIGHTING FORCES



Ernest Tenpest

Robert Tynner

Dick Murray

Elmer Haas

Patrick Hughes

Bert Robbie

Garnet Robbie

Jack Swan

Charlie Swan

Philip Campbell

William Giles

★ John Clarke

Carl Tannas

Nick Clarke

Paul Bruskowski

Wm Linklater

Ray Heathcote

Harry James

Francis Davis

Floyd George

Wayne Linton

Andrew Berry

Jack Kent

Teddy Carson

Walter Bobroski

Colin Midgley

Homer Gannon

Helen Bobroski

Ruth Gray

Ethel Davis

Irene Wilson

Elenora Bobroski

Wm Gentry

Victor Ridden

Arch Campbell

Bobby Gray

Alex MacDonald

Ernest Grahm

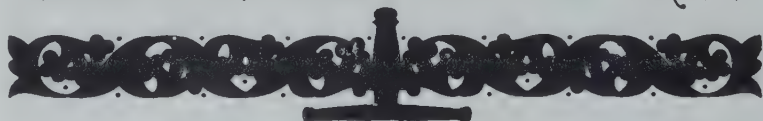




FOR KING AND COUNTRY

MEMBERS OF
Sea Park Community

WHO HAVE VOLUNTEERED FOR ACTIVE SERVICE
WITH
CANADA'S FIGHTING FORCES



WILKINSON. L. 3649
DAVE A. DODLYKE. L. 3608.
REDEE S. DODLYKE. R. 100789.
Wm. J. DODLYKE. R. 121638
DON HYATT. R. 60700.
R. WIRACHOWSKY. R. 65349
Wm. G. HYATT. R. 105523
L. G. HYATT. R. 100523.
Ed. T. HYATT. R. 10067.
NEIL ABLE.
GARNET HINES. R. 97070.
MURRAY HINES. V. 48320.
TOLLEIF BENSON. R. 100523.
RALPH CLEVEN.
ART GRASDAL. R. 100785.
D. A. COOKE.
ALBERT PINSKE. R. 100849.
WARREN HANSON. R. 60320.
R. C. MAAS. R. 45726.

DAVID LAMOND. R. 603185.
LEROY BRADY. R. 610197.
MIRIAM BRADY. R. 300089.
J. M. KAPPA. R. 89100.
P. SWINERTON. R. 100523.
J. M. MURCHISON. R. 56056.
GEO. MATTHEWS
COLIN MIDDLEY. R. 67104.
NEIL OTT. R. 100497.
H. S. MARTINSEN. R. 128266.
DAVY PREECE. R. 100786.
ROY HYATT.



MARWAYNE AND DISTRICT FISH AND GAME ASSOCIATION

The first regular meeting of the Marwayne and District Fish and Game Association was held on April 13, 1969. The first president was Alex Romanick and secretary-treasurer was Vernon Hauer. There were approximately 105 members the first year. Annual events held by the club are the fish derby and banquet.

In the winter of 72-73, the Vermilion, Lloydminster and Marwayne Fish and Game clubs started what is now called the "Kenilworth Goose Project". Mike Hamernyck is Marwayne's representative in the project. This is one of the most successful transplant programs in Alberta. The project started with only four pair of geese. Now it is raising about thirty goslings a year.

Another project which is very succesful is the stocking of a pond with rainbow trout. The fish are put in, in the spring and taken out in the fall.

To date, there are approximately 225 members. The present president is Mac Kent and secretary-treasurer is Gary Mallett.

MARWAYNE SENIOR CITIZENS by Kate Boyce



Marwayne Senior Citizen Executive, 1974: L. to R.: Jack Ramsay, Bill Curtis, Jay Tupper, Haskell Tupper, Howard Hines. L. to R.: Myrtle Meiklejohn (Treas.) Kate Boyce (Pres.), Alice Milne (Sec.).

On Feb. 8, 1960, there was a meeting called for all those interested in forming a club. There were 35 that turned out and under the guidance of Mrs. Helen Rea, the gathering was called to order. Mrs. Rea addressed the meeting and called for a Sec. pro tem and then proceeded with the organizing of a club.

Mrs. Gladys Hutchinson acted as Sec. for the evening. The Club Council was than elected as follows:

Chairman - Mr. Guy Williams

Sec. - Mr. Jack Swan

Treas. - Mr. Si Saltzberry

Committee conveners: - Program - Mr. S. A. Berg, Mr. Lucas, Mr. Swan. House - Mr. J. Tupper, Mrs. Lucas, Mrs. Currie, Kitchen - Mrs. Stanley, Mrs. Hayes, Membership and the sick - Mr. W. Giles.

Other committees to be elected as required. It was agreed to hold meetings the 2nd Monday of each month. Visitors of members were always welcome.

The fee for the bachelor's was 50¢ a month, then six ladies supplied the lunch. There was also a collection taken from members each month. The hall rent was \$7.00.

A hearty vote of thanks was given to Mrs. Rea for all the work she had done to get this club started. The meeting was then adjourned, for card game and lunch.

Here is the membership list, which may interest a lot of people: Mrs. Annie Hansen, Mr. W. McDonald, Mr. Sonley, Mr. H. Hines, Mrs. May Hayes, Mrs. Gardiner, Mr. Ed Griffiths, Mrs. H. Quist, Mrs. J. Milne, Mrs. J. Tupper, Mr. Chilton, Mrs. S. Berg, Mr. H. Quist, Mr. W. Hansen, Mrs. D. Milne, Mrs. H. Hutchinson, Mr. C. Mills, Mrs. Claire Perks, Mr. H. Hutchinson, Mrs. E. Bobroski, Mrs. C. Mills, Mrs. C. Corr, Mrs. C. Wellman, Mrs. A. Reichenbaugh, Mr. J. Swan, Mr. Bob Milne, Mrs. Myrtle Holmes. Mrs. Carrie Giles, Mr. S. Berg, Mrs. G. Williams, Mr. H. Tupper, Mr. C. Blake, Mrs. A. Sonley, Mrs. H. Tupper, Mr. C. Currie, Mrs. Ruth Anderson, Mr. B. Giles, Mrs. V. Dow, Mrs. C. Currie, Mr. E. Meiklejohn, Mrs. A. Lucas, Mrs. Geo. Perks, Mr. A. Lucas, Mr. S. Hayes, Mrs. H. Rea, Mrs. M. Berry, Mr. H. Dow, Mr. G. Gardiner, Mr. Percy Morgan, Mrs. H. Hines, Mrs. J. Swan, Mrs. M. Meiklejohn, Mr. Orville Simpson, Mr. F. Cunningham, Mr. J. Tupper, Mr. J. Milne, Mr. Dudleyke, Mrs. F. Davidson, Mr. F. Davidson, Mrs. Saville, Mrs. Ruth Hancock, Mr. G. Leslie, Mrs. G. Leslie, Mr. B. Bamson, Mrs. L. Bamson, Mr. and Mrs. B. Curtis, Mr. and Mrs. G. Midgley, Mr. and Mrs. S. Latimer, Mr. and Mrs. G. Boyce, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kvill, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Boyce. There are 38 of these members deceased.

All our meetings opened with singing - O Canada, then repeating our friendship creed, then we sang, "The more we get together." Each month we had a birthday cake, and sang Happy birthday for those having a birthday. At the closing of the meeting we sang "God Save the Queen". I didn't join the club until 1969, but I thoroughly enjoyed all the meetings.

In 1974, Jan. 10th, there was a committee formed, consisting of 10 seniors. They met with the mayor and one councillor, also Mrs. Thelma Scambler and Mr. Don Mayne, the latter two were from Edmonton and were from the offices of the New Horizons. The government was giving grants to help all Senior Citizens to get a centre started. There was considerable discussion on the purchasing of the old pool room, owned by Mr. Stannard. It was decided to canvass the community to raise enough money to purchase this building. There were senior citizens who volunteered to canvass. With this money and the government grant, we got busy and got the building all cleaned up and painted, the floor was covered with indoor-out-door carpet, tables and chairs were bought, two shuffleboards and one pool table. There were also cupboards bought for kitchen corner. We still held our meetings in the Elks Hall until June 2nd.

Then we had the official opening September 7, 1974. The dignitaries invited were - Mayor Len Espetveidt, Don Mayne, Bud Miller M. P., Don Mazankowski M. L. A., L. Perks rep. P. S. S., Frank



Marwayne Friendship Club: L. to R.: Gladys Hutchinson, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Swan, Oneta Kent, Mrs. Hans Dyrvik, Doris Kvill.

Wheat Reeve, and Dr. Ted Marfleet was our guest speaker.

The executive of the Marwayne Senior Citizens at this time were: Mrs. Kate Boyce, Pres., Mrs. Alice Milne, Sec., Mrs. M. Meiklejohn, Treas. Directors were: Jack Ramsey, Bill Curtis, Jay Tupper, Haskell Tupper, Howard Hines, Garfield Midgley and Hugh Hutchinson.

The first Wed., we play cards, the second Wednesday is our business meeting and cards afterwards, the third Wednesday we have films and cards, and the fourth Wednesday, is our bingo. During tournament time it is usually a very busy place. The tournaments being in shuffleboard and cribbage.

We exchange visits with Kitscoty, Dewberry, Islay, Vermilion and Lloydminster clubs. We have gone on a few bus tours. In August we have a pot luck supper for our picnic, we used to go to Lea Park campsite but for the past two or three years we have had it in the Centre. Also at Christmas time we have a pot luck supper and exchange of gifts. The Royal Purple bring us Christmas oranges and candies and they also wait on the tables. They also serve us lunch on Royal Purple day in June. I mustn't forget the Bank also treat us at Christmas.

The Centre is open six days a week from 2:00 till 5:00. Lunch most days with tea and coffee. Visitors are welcome at all times.

Donations made to the Senior Citizens Centre:
 Piano and picture - Irwinville School District
 Three chairs - Anglican Church
 2 pictures - Alice Milne
 Clock - Dorothy Milne
 Oil painting - Mrs. Linton
 Stove - Howard Hines
 Fridge - Garfield Midgley's
 Plaster plaques - Howard Hines'
 Oil painting - Betty Hale
 Film screen - Ted Hames
 Memorial plaque of Friendship members - Kate Boyce
 Map of Marwayne history, drawn by Mrs. Rosina Dudlyke - John and Hellen Spence
 Cups - Crown Hill School, Willowlea School
 Cutlery, cups and table cloths - Farm Women
 Coffee Urn - Mrs. Myrtle Meiklejohn

2 vases - from children with a candy sale
 Cribbage table - Garfield Midgley
 Chesterfield and chair - Walter Person
 Song books - Oneta Kent and Gladys Hutchinson
 Tapestry wall hanging - Ollie Midgley
 Tapestry wall hanging - Kate Boyce
 Dart board and backing - Wes Hayes and Sammy Murray
 Bingo set - The Elks
 Vases of roses - Joyce Katzmarzyk
 Guest Books - Jack Ramsay, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hines
 Picture - Angeline McClean
 Games - Stop and Shop



First Marwayne Pensioners. Frank Cunningham, George Perks, Ernie Meikljohn, Selmer Berg, Si Saltzberry (70th birthday), Alf Lucas, Mrs. Kate Corr.



Senior Citizens - 1960: Annie Hansen, Hazel Saltzberry, Katie Corr, Helen Rea, Bessie Tupper, Margaret Berry, Guy Williams.

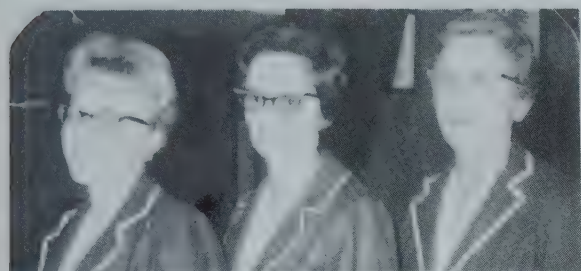
Middle: Stanley Hayes, Annie Reichenbaugh, Dick Sonley, Ellen McDonald, Cy Blake, Frank Cunningham, Selmer Berg, Bill Giles.

Back: ?, ?, Bill Hansen, Si Saltzberry, Chance Currie.

O.O.R.P. HISTORY



Back: Betty Carson, Kate Boyce, Chucky Culford, Joyce Katzmarzyk, Elva Hancock. **Seated:** Gladys Ashworth, Esther Van Camp, Jean Romanick, Jean Barnett, Ethel Bell. Past Honored Royal Ladies Luncheon at Culfords.



Myrt Lowrie, Marie Hines, Thelma Saville.

Marwayne Lodge No. 150 of the Order of the Royal Purple was instituted on March 31, 1952 by District Deputy Supreme Honored Royal Lady Ross, assisted by Past Honored Royal Lady Kinney and members of the Lloydminster Lodge. Our Brother Elks were in attendance and Bro. Ted Carson gave the 11 o'clock service.

Following the Institutional Ceremonies, Lady Mary Latimer cast the unanimous vote of the Lodge for the prospective slate of officers, which was seconded by Lady Mabel Graham. Ladies Joan Meiklejohn, Myrtle Dow and Marion Espetveidt took the Initiation for the Lodge, along with two Lloydminster ladies, Lady Osika and Lady Ewanowich.

Lady Emma Culford was our first Honored Royal Lady, ably assisted by Ladies Elma Norcross, Katherine Boyce, Dorothy Witzaney, Karen Carson, Ethel Bell, Esther VanCamp, Harriett Reishus, Audrey MacDonald, Jessie Lowrie, Evelyn Allen, Jean Farrell, Bernice Molohon, Helen Bendixon, and Gladys Ashworth.

We began our Lodge with 47 Charter Members. Of these, we still have 16 Charter Members on our Roll.

As a Lodge, we are committed to assisting children in any way possible. Our first obligations were to the Canadian Save the Children Fund, the Co-ordinating Council of Crippled Children of Alberta and the School for the Deaf in Edmonton. One of our first objectives was to raise money for a wheel chair.

In 1952 we were asked to assist the Minburn-Vermilion Health Unit with the Baby Clinic. Lady Culford and Lady Ashworth attended the first clinic in August of 1952, and O.O.R.P. members have helped ever since with baby clinics. We have helped with pre-school dental clinics, pre-school eye scan and pre-school ability testing.

In September of 1952 we were asked to conduct the Red Cross Canvass and this has been a yearly project also. In June of 1953 we were asked to canvass for the C.N.I.B. and we are still assisting with this project. A goal we set for ourselves to meet our commitments was to have a money-making project each month.

Twenty-eight years ago we were a young membership with small children. Today's roads and mild winters are quite different than we experienced at that time. In order to achieve our monthly projects, we devised many ingenious ideas that proved effective. In good weather we had strawberry teas, bake sales and the odd dance. In times of bad weather and roads, we had such things as galloping teas, imaginary teas, telephone whist parties, and travelling food hampers. These projects were augmented by bedding plants sold at our Slip and Bloomer Teas, lunches sold at auctions, dances and the turkey shoot. We had booths at Rodeos, Sport Days, and the Lea Park Bridge Opening. We even tried our hand at a couple of Talent Shows. Later, our projects expanded to include catering to all sorts of occasions, such as weddings, anniversaries, and graduations.

Because we all had small children or were going to have them, there were some chairs in our Lodge considered fertile. Several times we had to have replacements for chair officers, and as for the Drill Team, there were some who were convinced drill team marching insured a visit from the stork. In the first 15 years, our members were blessed with 72 'little purple people'. Of these, there were 36 boys and 36 girls. Since then, there has been a definite slow-down, with fewer girls and boys in the last 13 years. In one of our later history books the page for new arrivals born to our members portrays a rather lonely stork and a pill.

Through the years, our activities have been widely varied. In support of our Brother Elks we have purchased a piano and the furnace as well as the equipment needed in the kitchen for community catering. For many years we have been co-sponsors with Brother Elks for the Cubs and Scouts.



Joan Meiklejohn, Audrey McDonald, Gladys Ashworth, Myrtle Lowrie, Kate Boyce, Violet Killam, Betty Carson, Marian Espetveidt, Regina Curtis, Violet Elliott, Harriet Reishus. Seated: Jessie Lowrie, Joyce Katzmarzyk, Muriel McDonald, Jean Romanick, Esther Van Camp, Myrtle Meiklejohn; 15th anniversary of the Lodge.



Thelma Ferris, Violet Holowaychuk, Ella Kent, Linda Garnier, Kate Boyce.



Tilda Kinshella, Ethel Bell, Jay Tupper, Betty Carson, Chucky Culford, seated. Jay being presented with a gift from O.O.R.P.

Locally we have had the privilege of donating to the Legion Cenotaph, the Senior Citizen's Centre, the Figure Skating Club, Minor Hockey, the Athletic Club, Arena Fund, Whitney Lake Pier Fund, and the Public Library, to mention a few. Each year we donate a General Proficiency Trophy to a deserving boy and girl in grade eleven. On Royal Purple Day in June our members visit the sick and distribute boxes of cheer to shut-ins. This is also done at Christmas. We give showers for and make donations to fire victims. Our kitchen is rent-free to youth groups, senior citizens and for lunch at funerals.

Nationally, we donate to the Cancer Fund, to UNICEF, Mental Health, the Polio Fund, Salvation Army, and the School for Retarded Children. We also donate to the Sheltered Workshop and purchased a full supply of bedding for four units in their new dormitory.

The National Objective of the Elks and Royal Purple is the Purple Cross Fund and the Deaf Detection and Development Programme. This fund is available to any child anywhere in Canada, 18 years of age and under, in need of assistance.

Through the years, we have donated over \$17,000 to our many worthy charities. This is a goodly portion of our total intake of over \$45,000.

We owe a debt of gratitude to the community at large and to our Brother Elks for their continuous



Bill Meiklejohn, Muriel McDonald, Myrtle and Ernie Meiklejohn.



1977 Charter Members, O.O.R.P. Back: Harriet Reishus, Muriel McDonald, Esther Van Camp, Betty Carson, Joyce Katzmarzyk, Marion Espetveidt. Front: Joan Meiklejohn, Kate Boyce, Violet Elliot, Regina Curtis, Audrey McDonald, Violet Killam.



A Past Honored Royal Ladies Meeting. Back Row: Regina Curtis, Betty Carson, Violet Killam, Joyce Katzmarzyk.

Middle Row: Marian Espetveidt, Muriel McDonald, Elva Hancock, Joan Meiklejohn.

Front Row: Jean Barnett, Ethel Bell and Esther VanCamp.

support through the years. As you can see, there have been a lot of happenings in the 28 years since the Order of the Royal Purple started here. To our Lodge as a whole and to our members on an individual basis - the History Committee has found it hard to sum it up in a brief. Working together to achieve the objectives of the Lodge has brought about many warm and rewarding friendships.

Along the road we have shared our work
But it was much more than that,
Along the road we have shared our hopes and dreams
But it was much more than that,
Along the road we have shared our fears and tears
But it was much more than that.

Perhaps the answer is in the future - as we go forward to help meet the needs of our community and our country. As we go forward to meet new friends and members in our ever-changing membership, as some move away and others come to live here and join our much loved community.

May we ever be mindful of the grace God provides for us - as we try to live up to this motto:

"Wherever misery can be relieved or the tears of sorrow dried,

There will be found work for a member of the Order of the Royal Purple."

MARWAYNE CUB & SCOUT HISTORY
1930 to 1980



Marwayne Scouts - Approx. 1964: Insert: Ron Tannas. Back, l. to r.: Chuck Berg, Ted Hancock, Brian Petryshen, Ted Carson (Leader), Jack Milne (Assist. leader), Rodney Carson, Vern Quist (assist. leader). Middle Row: Jerry Johnson, Duane Dale,

Barry George Grant Meiklejohn, Barry MacDonald, Brian Freehill. Front Row: Gordon McDonald, Larry Hancock, Gary Meiklejohn, Glen Tannas, Brant Carson, Ian Marr, Dan Hozack, Randy Lively (nine Queen Scouts in this picture).

The first Boy Scouts of Marwayne was organized in July, 1930, with Rev. J.A. Hokin as scoutmaster. The first group to join were; Brian, Creasey and Russell Marfleet, Bert and Cliff Pinsent, Bill Parsons, Tim (David) Smith and Bill VanCamp. Within the next few months nine more scouts joined, namely; Jim Barnett, Richard Davies, Albert Geroge, Bill Giles, Lester Hillaby, Gordon Shaw, Palmer Thompson, Cecil Vasey and Guy Williams.

There were two patrols "crows" and "beavers". Dues were five cents a month or fifty cents a year, and scouts had to be twelve years old. They raised money by putting on whist drives, making posters for hockey games, ball games etc. The first meetings were held at Fred Marfleets; then later at the Athletic Rooms, or the ball diamond. Creasey Marfleet was the Secretary-Treasurer and kept a very neat account of procedures. Mrs. Fred Marfleet often cooked a wild duck supper for all scouts and cubs before initiations.

Cubs were first organized by Rev. A. Thorpe (cubmaster) approximately 1930. Some of the first cubs to join were: Jack Bremner, Ted and Garry Marfleet, Ernie Parsons, Bob and Roy Shaw, Albert Suder, Harold and Murray VanCamp. In the summer of 1930, Rev. Thorpe took the cubs camping at Lake Whitney.

In 1931 Tom Beckett (Mrs. George Suder's brother) was the scoutmaster. He took several cubs and scouts to Laurier Lake for a two week camping trip. Rev. G. de Leeuw was the scoutmaster in 1935-1937.

Trail Rangers were organized in 1937, under the leadership of Pete Chemago. Some of the first members were: Jack Bremner, Syd Ladell, Bill Meiklejohn and Ernie Parsons.

Cubs were re-organized in 1954 with Roy Hutchinson and Tim Holgate as leaders. Scouts resumed in 1955, under the leadership of Rev. A. Potter.

In 1957 there were four Queen Scouts, John Bell, Eldon Giles, Arnold Kvill and Jack Milne.

In the Vermilion Standard July 24, 1958. "The Boy Scouts returned from the Jamboree (Western Canadian and North Western States) in Banff, on Sat., tired and weary. They took part in the search that ended happily for a little girl lost in that area. The nine boys from Marwayne were; Ed Anderson, John Bell, Eldon Giles, Harvey Graham, Don and Gerald Kvill, Allen Midgley, Jack Milne and Grant Spence. Another contingent of scouts is now camping at Lake Whitney with Rev. A. Potter one week and Ted Carson the next."

By 1958 Ted Carson was the scout leader for the next several years. Those to receive their Queen

Scout Certificates over the next few years were; Billy Curtis, Grant Spence, Rod Carson, Ron Tannas, Gary Meiklejohn, Larry Hancock, Dan Hozack, Glenn Tannas, Grant Meiklejohn, Brant Carson and Ian Marr.

Queen Scouts were phased out in 1969 as part of the new Scouting program. This was a great disappointment for many of the boys.

In 1967, Ron Tannas, Larry Hancock and Gary Meiklejohn attended the 12th World Jamboree at Farragut State Park, Idaho, U.S.A.

In 1977, Calvin Hancock, Brent Collyer, Kevin Parke, Michael Meynberg, Perry Stannard with scout leader, Orval Collyer, attended the Canadian Jamboree at Prince Edward Island, Canada.

Through the years there have been scouts from the Marwayne District attending many other local and provincial camporees, and Jamborees.

There have been many leaders and assistants over the past 20 years, but for fear of omitting some, they will not be listed. With their dedicated leadership, guidance and encouragement, Marwayne has always had one of the better Cub and Scout groups. Every year in February, there is a Father and Son Banquet to honor Lord and Lady Baden-Powell, (the founders).

The B.P.O. Elks and Royal Purple help sponsor the Cubs and Scouts, and are always willing to contribute whenever necessary.,

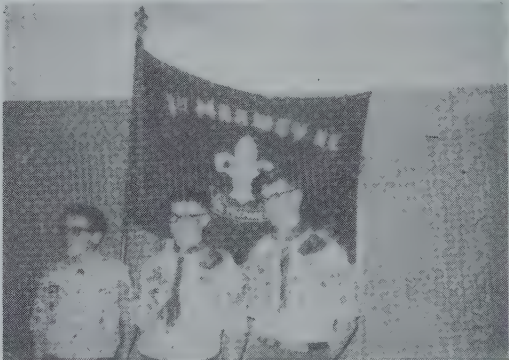
Ron Tannas is the 1979-80 scout leader, Roy Murray the cub leader (for three years), with Roger Marceniuk as assistant. There are 15 boys registered this year and they are all busy working on various projects.

The Cub-Scout Group Committee has been operating for approximately 21 years. Mary Dale has been Secretary for 18 years, and has received two long service award pins from Regional Commissioner Denny May of Edmonton. Others to receive long service award pins (in the Group Committee) are; Bill McDonald, Elva Hancock, Eunice Tannas, and Joan Meiklejohn. The 1979-80 group committee are: Bill McDonald - President; Mary Dale - Sec.-Treas.; Orval Collyer, Gordon Hancock, Sylvia Milne and Joan Meiklejohn.

The committee wish to honor the many leaders, assistants and those who have helped in any way to promote better scouting.



Four Queen Scouts, April, 1959: John Bell, Jack Milne, Eldon Giles, Arnold Kvill.



1967: 12th World Jamboree, Idaho, U.S.A. L. to R.: Larry Hancock, Gary Meiklejohn, Ron Tannas.



1977 Canadian Jamboree, Prince Edward Island. L. to R.: Back, Perry Stannard, Kevin Parke. Front: Scout leader; Orval Collyer, Brent Collyer, Calvin Hancock, Michael Meynberg.

THE BOY SCOUTS ASSOCIATION
CANADA 1930.

FORM 2-T

NAME.....	NATIONALITY.....	No.....
ADDRESS	CHURCH.....	
DATE OF JOINING	PATROL	
DATE INVESTED AND ENROLLED.....	DATE OF BIRTH.....	



Cubs and Scouts, 1972: back, L. to R.: Pat Best, Jim Wong, Dennis Alward, Lloyd Payne, Bud Miller. Second: Dan Keichinger, Don Tyner, Brian Hozack, Dean Birkett, Murray Hozack, Henry Keichinger, Doug Tupper. Third: Gerry Hines, Donna Hines, Darrel Alward, Don Church, Allan Lowrie, Doris Tupper, Dale Quist, Randy Quist, Lee Swan, Keith Alward,

Marty Hines. Fourth: Norman Tupper, David Blake, Brian McDonald, Jeff Meunier, Lee Graham, Kelly Hines, Rick George, Daryl Payne. Front: Vicky and Valerie Hines, Donald Murray, Larry Alward, Harold Jacobson, Ken Heiny, Calvin Hancock, Perry Stannard, Scott Tupper, Darren Meunier, Dale Demanchuk.



Cubs, 1966: front to back: Tom Freehill, Dan Keichinger, Morley Hancock, Greg Meiklejohn, Allan Lowrie, Bruce Kvill, Andy Smyth, Ricky Smyth, Glenn McDonald, Jim Lennon, Lorne Berg.



Boats built by Marwayne Scouts, 1966.

MARWAYNE 4H BEEF CLUB



School Fair, 30-33

The original Beef Club was formed in approximately 1940 under the leadership of Dick Hines and was called the "Marwayne Baby Beef Club". It ran from then to around 1947 with members from Marwayne and Dewberry participating. Other leaders of this first club were Charlie Kinshella, Jim Gray and Alli Giles. Also there was an Alfalfa Club which ran for a couple of years during this time.

Excerpt from the paper about the first club: Lloydminster Times "The Marwayne Baby Beef Club were highly complimented by D. A. Andrews, District Agriculturist of the Alberta Department of Agriculture, at a banquet held in the Royal Cafe following their first annual show and sale of their calves, which was held in conjunction with the Lloydminster Bull Sale.

In speaking to the club, which has twenty members, Mr. Andrews considered that they had made wonderful progress during their initial year, complimenting them on the condition of their calves.

Dealing with the sale, he stated that the results were very satisfactory, twenty-two calves being sold with an average weight of 770 pounds, and the price paid averaging out at twelve cents a pound.

The Lloydminster Kinsmen Cup was won by Casper Bierman of Hazeldine, for his first prize calf - first prize in showmanship went to Ross Giles of Marwayne and second to the only girl in the club, Margie Kinshella of Dewberry. Professor Grant McEwan of the University of Saskatchewan, who judged the calves during the day complimented the club on a masterful job for the first year and said much can be expected from them in the years to come. Also in his speech to them at the banquet he urged them to continue in their job production of good food, and in conclusion he mentioned that the prices received for their calves that day should give them all encouragement.

In the absence of Mr. Alsager, president of the Lloydminster Exhibition Association, Mr. G. M. Cook was in the chair and introduced Professor Grant McEwan, University of Saskatchewan, D. A. Andrews, District Agriculturist of Alberta, and Mr. A. T. Hines, of Hazeldine, the club leader."

Excerpt from the Lloydminster Times A Year or so Later: 1942

"An excellent entry of calves by three baby beef clubs provoked a good deal of ringside interest. Clubs from Marwayne, Kitscoty, and Albion-Tangleflags, all near the border town, competed. All told 50 calves were entered and sold for an average of \$14.40 per cwt."

E. H. Buckingham, district agriculturist of Vermilion had charge of the joint club program, and judges were Bill Pedrushny D. A. of Vegreville; Charlie Brinton of Vegreville and Prof. E. E. Brockelbank of Saskatoon. Grand Champion prize went to Arthur King of the Kitscoty Club and Reserve to Ross Giles of Marwayne."

The report from still later shows a further growth in club membership - excerpt from Lloydminster Times.

"The large crowd at the Exhibition grounds on Wednesday afternoon reminded one of fair days, which are only a few weeks away, with sixty-five club members of the Marwayne and Kitscoty Calf Clubs taking part in the activities. All Wednesday morning the trucks were rolling into the grounds carrying the calves, and the many words of praise heard around the barns spoke highly of the efforts of the boy's and girl's work in feeding their animals and fitting them for the show.



Marwayne 4-H Beef Club 1944, June Dennill, Marshall Tindall, leader Dick Hines.

Each club's calves were judged separately. Messrs. L. Robinson and G. Ogston of Vermilion had the task not only of placing the first few calves in the top places, but that of classifying them all the way down the line from top to bottom, -- thirty-six in the Marwayne lot and twenty-nine in the Kitscoty club. The first awards in each club were as follows: Marwayne - 1. Casper Bierman, 2. Viola Kinshella; Kitscoty - 1. Gordon Gould, 2. George Bootsman.

In the evening the clubs were the guests of the Exhibition Association at a banquet held in the Alberta Hall and catered to by the United Church Ladies' Aid. Over ninety attended and Mr. Matt Alsager, president of the Exhibition Association, presided. Community singing led by Archie Miller with Mrs. A. B. Cooke at the piano, was greatly enjoyed.

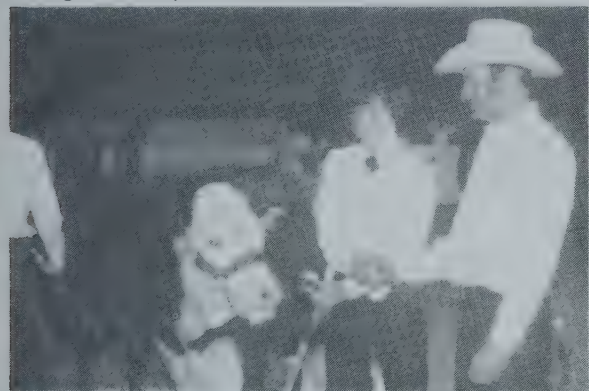
The clubs under the supervision of Mr. E. H. Buckingham, D. A. of Vermilion were led by Mr. Chris Cairns - Kitscoty and Mr. A. T. Hines - Marwayne.



Reserve Grand Champion - Mr. W. Giles presenting his trophy to Arden Hines for Reserve Grand Champion, Pee Wee Class. 873 lbs. at 34.50.

The present Marwayne 4H Club was started in the spring of 1953 as a grain club with Earl Gray as leader, Reuben Johnson and Vernie Hines assisting. In the fall of 1955 at the Achievement Day of the Grain Club the members decided to form a Beef Club. Vernie Hines was the leader the first year with Walter Kvill assisting.

The club has carried on since then and the leaders through the years have been: Walter Kvill 3 years, Alvin Parker 3, Bob Peck 4, Bruce Wilcox 3, Herb Parker 4, Ron Fanthorpe 5, Ken Bills 2, Brad George 2. The present leader is Leon Hines 1.



Clare with "George" and Ron Fanthorpe.



Sharon Fanthorpe, Clare Wheat, Bonnie George, Joanne Boyce, Connie McKay, Ron Fanthorpe (leader), Jane Boyce, Darren Meunier, Debbie McKay, Jeff Meunier, Craig George, Rick George (hiding), Alan Campbell, Brad George (leader).



Back Row: L. to R.: Betty Hale, Jackie Crichton, Jean Kvill, Isabel Gray, Gladys Hutchinson, Charlotte Tupper, Gert Tupper, Betty Ann Murray, Marion Crichton. Front Row: Grace Hale, Gale Gardiner, Shirley Hale, Betty Anne Hathaway, Sharon Bendixen, Gladys Pashniak.

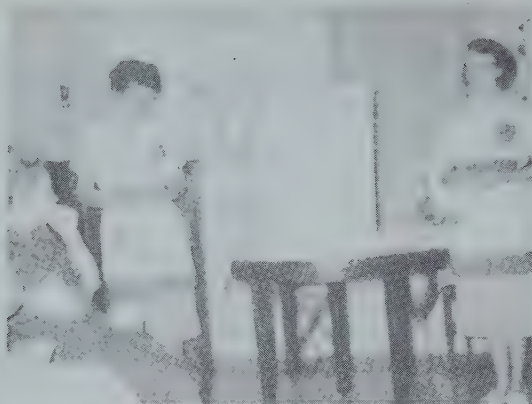
The Marwayne 4H Clothing Club was organized in 1957 and sponsored by the F.W.U.A. with Mrs. Betty Hale as leader, assisted by Mrs. Gladys Hutchinson and Mrs. Marian Crichton. The group was a large one and the girls made great headway with their sewing skills. In their second year, Gertrude Tupper and Jacqueline Crichton represented the club at Olds, Alberta after winning at Vermilion. Eunice Gray competed in the public speaking contest at Vermilion.

Gladys Pashniak vividly recalls losing all her sewing projects when their family home burned. Mrs. Crichton, not wanting Gladys to be discouraged, invited her to stay at the Crichton home during the Easter holidays and with help from Jackie and supervision from Mrs. Crichton, Gladys made all her 4H projects over again. When achievement day arrived Gladys won several prizes, among them a prize for her apron with the 4H motif and a prize for her sewing basket which she made out of an old suitcase. She remains grateful to Mrs. Crichton for her understanding kindness and remembers her surprise and pleasure at winning.

The club entered a thematic exhibit in the Edmonton Exhibition and the Lloydminster Fair, of dolls on a turntable. The girls clothed the dolls and Charlie Crichton and Johnny Doull devised the turntable to display them on. The club made a trip to Edmonton, toured the city and attended the Ice Capades. Doc Cooke drove the bus but insisted on Jim Hale going along as his chaperon!

After the Hales moved to Lloydminster, Mrs. Thelma Ferris became leader with Miss Neta Trask assisting. Tillie says that her sister, Dollie Hines, taught her in the day time so that she in turn could teach the girls in the evening! Mrs. Freda Whitfield was the next leader, aided by Mrs. Ruby Peck and Mrs. Effie Anderson.

A car can help you see the world, but it's up to you to decide what world.



Jackie Crichton, Gert Tupper, 4-H, 1958.

The club presented a chair, with plaque attached, to the Pioneer Lodge. One year they won the highest aggregate score at the District Jamboree in Vermilion. Marie Wheat won the Homemakers section of public speaking and went on to compete at Edmonton. A variety night was held in conjunction with the beef club and later the same program was used as a base for entertaining the residents of Pioneer Lodge.

The sewing club was discontinued in 1964. Shortly thereafter sewing instruction was offered in the Home Economics course at school. Mrs. Louise Hathaway was an able sewing instructor, so girls who were interested learned at school.

The Clothing Club was reorganized in 1977 under the leadership of Mrs. Olive Lynn Boyce, Mrs. Ida Campbell, Mrs. Irene Hughes and Mrs. Helen Johnston. The members manage to make several inter club visits during the year and compete in bonspiels with other 4H clubs. Some exchange visits take place with members from other countries. The club was host to a girl from Japan for a month last summer, and girls from California have made their visit to this country, with the local girls able to look forward to an exchange visit in California.



4-H Sewing Club. Shirley Hale, Gertrude Tupper, Charlotte Tupper, Grace Hale, Jackie Crichton, Peggy Hancock.

MARWAYNE YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETY

The Marwayne Young People's Society was organized in October 1945. The first meeting was held at the S.A. Berg home. Neil Giles was elected President, Lloyd Berg as Vice-President and Etta Cromwell as Secretary. The Entertainment Committee was comprised of Hazel Berg, Audrey McCune, Irene Wilson, Lena Lier and Elaine Farrell. The Lunch Committee was Jean Leslie, Stella Dow, Emelia Wirtz, Joan Milne and May Nelson. The following were members; Bob Campbell, Bill Meiklejohn, Lloyd Quist, Beverly Quist, and Violet Dow.

Future meetings were held in the school. The fee was 25¢ per meeting. In December of the same year, the group sponsored a banquet for all returned servicemen and their families - approximately 150. Some of the activities over the next few years were Amateur Hour, Easter Parade, presentation of a play, skating parties, badminton every Monday night, Sadie Hawkins' dance, Bobby Burns Dance, Novelty Dance. In 1947, the hall rent was \$7, Orchestra \$23, prizes \$1.45.

The members looked after the skating rink, and set up schedules for free skating and hockey games.



Mr. Andrews from Vermilion judging at School Fair.



Grade IX Initiation, 1967. "Martian" - Peggy Wheat.

HOBBY FAIR

The first Hobby Fair was held in the Marwayne Hall March 20, 1951, sponsored by the United Church Ladies Aid. Certificates of Merit were given, rather than prizes, to emphasize the fact that the Fair was not competitive but inspirational and instructive. Admission for this first Fair and for all those which followed was 25¢. An evening programme was soon added with plays, musical numbers both choral and instrumental, recitations and skits which added more merriment. Sometimes films were shown and other times the school children put on displays of gymnastics or offered musical entertainment. The ladies were urged to charge for the program as it was better entertainment than a show, so a charge of 50¢ was made.

Preliminary ads were sent to individual homes and all were exhorted to get with it and prepare their exhibits, "A Hobby Home is a Happy Home", and to encourage child participation "A busy child is a better child". A list of Classifications was given which allowed scope for a wide range of talents, and the exhibits attested to the fact that the community possessed just that.

The exhibits included crocheting, knitting, tatting, embroidery, needle-point, petit-point, cross stitch, huck weaving, felt work, cushions, quilts, rugs, leather work, copper tooling, painting, scrap books, photography, wood carving, coin collections, novelty collections and many others. The F.W.U.A. showed a dressed doll with wardrobe and cradle, beautiful and useful articles made from flour sacks, and an impressive banner to honor their organization. Mrs. Rea displayed Christmas decorations some years, that were absolutely beautiful.

At one time Mr. Keith Kent displayed a large number of ribbons which he had won for his poultry and a Grand Challenge shield won at the Alberta Poultry Show in Calgary in 1955. The Alvin Parker family showed a stock saddle, decorated for show purposes and beautifully embroidered suits worn by the girls at the fairs. They also displayed a huge collection of ribbons, won by their palominos at the Vermilion, Lloydminster and North Battleford fairs. These displays gave some idea of the number of prizes brought into the district by livestock owners.

Mrs. Dudleyke, an avid history buff and a thorough researcher, entered some very interesting exhibits. For Alberta's golden jubilee she had a display of Alberta historic sites and a map showing the names of people settled in the area in 1905. When the Hobby Fair fell on March 1st., St. David's Day, patron saint of Wales, Mrs. Dudleyke had a very interesting display of things Welsh, the flag of Wales, a map of the country, a Welsh newspaper and other articles from the land of her birth.

Mrs. A. V. Smith of Lea Park showed a mezzolith engraving, painted in color, (a lost art), a Belgian tapestry, a hand carved idol from China, a hand-woven basket from Spain, and a water color from Madagascar with native herbs used for the dye in the paint.

Mrs. C. Harrington had a sampler done in 1805 and a petit-point picture outlined in beads, done by a French Canadian girl in Lower Canada. This picture of "The Fisher Girl" would now be 150 years old. In her collection of metal pieces Mrs. Harrington had

an English teapot over 1000 years old, a hammered brass urn from India and a hammered pewter jug, very rare. Carl Harrington disclosed his collection of Indian arrow heads and relics, many of which he had found on his farm.

Mr. Arnold Protsch displayed a wonderful collection of woodworking, worthy to be in any handicraft exhibit.

A National table gave everyone the chance to show their treasured possessions of their ethnic background.

Each year the displays changed and it was truly amazing the amount of interesting objects produced year after year, so it is possible to mention only a few of the exhibits. The fair was a good cure for the doldrums that befall Canadians at the end of winter, and the proceeds helped in building the church hall. The fair also gave people a pride in their handicrafts and a sense of the value of their antiques, as well as offering pleasure to all who attended. The Fall Fair of the Agricultural Society is carrying on with the same sort of programme so successfully begun by the instigators of the original Hobby Fair.



Farmer's Day Parade. Clary Hancock and Marvin Hayden.



Reuben Johnson and Mrs. Sonley in buggy. Irene Boyce and two old fashioned girls.

HEALTH SERVICES

In the early years when the nearest doctor was in Kitscoty or Elk Point, people depended on ladies like Mrs. Joe Ure Sr. and Mrs. Jardine to meet their medical needs.

In 1928 and 29 Dr. Langston was resident in Marwayne. (He now resides in Naramata with his sister Helen - Mrs. Art Reishus). With efforts of the Board of Trade they tried to have a subsidiary to Lloydminster Hospital located in the Hamlet, 6 to 8 beds, with privileges in the Lloydminster Hospital unchanged.

Dr. Simmer was a resident for the year of 1930, 1931.

He was followed by Dr. Harry Christie for whom the present home of Frank Graham was built. It was office and residence. His wife Doreen, being a nurse, often assisted him. He left in mid 1934.

From Ontario came Dr. Paul Harvey who found the "dry" cold so exhilarating he often did not wear an overcoat. The next winter he could be seen setting out in a cutter to visit a patient, but wearing a buffalo coat. After leaving Marwayne he served with the Government at the Charles Cammel Hospital and in the Arctic. He is no longer alive, but Bunny, his wife lives in Ontario.



Mrs. Kettles, patient in Marwayne Nursing Home, Janet Ferguson, nurse and Dr. Dave Hasinoff.

For several years the Women's Institute worked toward having some type of hospital facility in the area. Presentations were made to the council of the M.D. of Streamstown No. 511 and to the Board of Trade asking for their assistance. March 30, 1934 the latter went on record endorsing the effort to establish a Nursing Home.

Helen Bendixen writes;

"My mother and family came to Marwayne on July 12, 1934 with the purpose of starting a nursing

home. After much renovation to the house now occupied by Al and Doreen Lowrie, this was realized in the fall of that year.

The first baby born in this home was David Lowrie, son of Jess and Jim Lowrie. The attending doctor was Dr. Harvey and the nurse was Lyla, daughter of Mrs. Tomsett. Lyla was followed by Alice Clements.

Mostly maternity cases were handled in the hospital, but there were some pneumonia victims and one tonsillitis operation.

Things were not always smooth and easy going. Washing had to be done with a plunger. Needless to say this was not the most pleasant job.

Mrs. Tomsett managed the home until it was taken over in 1937 by Miss Garries and Miss Loomer.

It is interesting to note that the home was not used strictly for caring for the sick. Roy Bendixen and Helen Tomsett were married in the living room there."

Lyla Tomsett Scoular remembers;

"The home was opened in a two storied house on the outskirts of Marwayne. The top floor consisted of three rooms, the largest had three beds, a smaller one was case room and nursery, the third was the nurse's sleeping quarters. The case room consisted of a home made table, cupboard to hold dressings and instruments, and two bassinets.

There was no electricity or running water. Coal oil and gas lamps were used and a large flash light. There was a commode toilet. Water had to be carried up a flight of stairs.

Dressings were sterilized in the oven of the stove. They were wrapped in heavy cloth and then in paper and put in the oven at 350°F for one hour or more. A paper monitor was used which turned color when sterilization was complete. Instruments and basins were boiled on top of the stove. An R.N. was on duty with Mrs. Tomsett-Kidder, the lady who managed the home. It was quite a struggle to keep things going with moderate funds. Nurses didn't stay long. Drugs and dressings were quite a price.

Dr. Paul Harvey should be mentioned as he did his share of trying to keep things going. He made calls all over the district, summer and winter. He and Ambrose Ladell made an aeroplane into a snow plane to reach some patients. Dr. Cecil Carley, a dentist, was always willing to lend a hand when asked to, on several occasions to save a life.

Irene (Hancock) Martin

"In the early months of 1935 I filled in as nurse in the Marwayne Nursing Home, then later took work in the Islay Hospital. Helen Tomsett was my helper. I enjoyed my short stay there and found it pleasant working in the homey atmosphere of the small place."

Nurses in charge signed over \$20 per month from the government grant for rent. A governing body representing Board of Trade and Women's Institute was formed in 1939; O. H. Quist - chairman, H. Spence - Sec.-Treas., F.O. McGirr, Mel. Barr, and Ben. Shaw.

Five dollars per month was paid, this later increased by \$5 which was taken from Community Hall rent, rent being increased slightly to cover this. Any surplus from this also to go to the Nursing Home. An old time dance was held to raise additional funds.



Mrs. Lockwood, former night nurse at nursing home.

Thought was given to purchasing the property but funds were just not available. In 1941 this was necessary as the government required an incorporated body to own it. By this time the Board of Trade had become an incorporated body known as the Marwayne Civic Affairs Society. Water and sewage had to be installed or the Government grant would be discontinued. \$800 was borrowed and individuals made interest free loans amounting to \$870 making both projects possible.

Nurses Tulloch (Loomer) and Garries remained from 1937-1940. A contract with them was that from the 45¢ per patient day grant, they would receive 35¢ the board retaining 10¢, for the purchase of linens.

In 1940 Janet Ferguson took over with Mrs. Lockwood as night nurse.

It was always difficult to manage as funds were short, equipment at a minimum and conveniences notable by their absence. Many who realized the difficulties and appreciated the work of the personnel tried to help budgeting by taking baking, garden produce and fruit, mostly wild. In 1940 there were seven beds, nursery, case room and kitchen. \$15 per month was paid to maid and cook. Charges to patients was \$2 per day and \$3 for the case room. Janet Ferguson told of difficulties until water was installed. No one had money so payment was chickens, produce and wood. At one time grants were three months in arrears. One cashless person offered a camera in payment and as "Fergie" didn't have one she accepted it. Five years after she resigned a conscientious person brought the five dollars he owed. Some of those who worked at the nursing home were Mrs. Betty Shaw, Minnie Jones, Eleanor Inger, Muriel Wallace (Rheimer), Rose Marianich. In 1942 "Fergie" threatened to resign so it was agreed to discontinue the deduction of \$20 for rent and to pay \$30 for a nurse so she could have a two week holiday. By this time the final payment had been made on water and sewer installation.

Through all this time the rate per patient day had remained 45¢. The contract with Mrs. Ferguson was 30¢ for her, 15¢ to the board. As the following figures show the nursing home served many.

Patient days 1940:	1468;	1941:	1987;	1942:	1814.			
Patients:	1939:	119;	1940:	150;	1941:	193.		
Births:	1939:	27;	1940:	27;	1941:	45;	1942:	34.
The annual report for 1942								
Cost per patient day						\$206.00		
Bank Balance						\$259.20		
Loans paid						\$75.00		
Balance of loans						\$845.00		
Loan M. E. Elves						\$841.00		

Efforts to receive greater monetary help from Lloydminster Hospital and recognition continued but when in 1942 Dr. Hasinoff decided to leave the district to become the municipal doctor in Mannville Mrs. Ferguson also resigned. Contacts with the Medical Society, Faculty of Medicine at the University of Alberta, and the Department of Health were of no avail, partly due to the war, so without a doctor the Nursing Home was closed. Much of the equipment was sold to the Islay Hospital, linens and blankets were stored. The property was eventually sold. The hope of a Marwayne Hospital never waned and records tell of continuing efforts.

A Dr. Duncan is mentioned. Dr. Ted Marfleet was resident for a couple of years, and Dr. Hemstock came weekly for office hours for a short time. It was doctors from Islay who eventually held regular office hours. At present Dr. Thapar comes three times a week.

Dr. Jack Dickout arranged for a doctor from the Lloydminster Clinic to come once a week and hold a clinic at the home of Ted Rea. People remembered Dr. Dickout, Dr. Wong and Dr. Johnson attending this clinic at different times. This must have been about 1949 and early 1950's.

Dr. J. Hemstock remembers extracting teeth with no other anaesthetic than that which the patient had consumed in the bar. He also contends that he has been convinced ever since that "Copenhagen snuff" has antiseptic qualities, for the patients' gums healed perfectly!

Dr. Hemstock attended a Chamber of Commerce meeting in Marwayne, where he was introduced by Bill Giles as a "fellow who has a fix-it shop in Lloydminster."

The will of Susan Olson made it possible to convert the former Bank of Toronto-Dominion into a clinic where the doctor sees patients and the Public Health nurse holds a baby clinic once a month.

When no doctor was resident Mrs. Bremner, Kidder, Ferguson, Rea, Elliot generously gave of their time and skill.

The Public Health Nurses from the Minburn Vermilion Health Unit make regular calls on Senior Citizens living at home, if the nurses are aware of the need for such visits. They also make visits to new mothers, to check on mother and baby and give advice on infant feeding and any other problems that the new mother may encounter. This caring service is a great boon to young mothers. The nurses also visit the post-operative patients, and shut-ins, if there is a need.

The nurses from the Health Unit visit the schools regularly, giving inoculations to pupils, teachers, secretaries, and bus drivers. They make regular visits to the Senior Citizen's Centre to take blood pressure examinations. Clinics are held yearly to determine the fitness of children starting school in the fall.

Senior citizens receive Blue Cross benefits on drugs, paying 20% of their own drug costs, with the rest being paid by Health Insurance.

For many years, Dr. Francis, from an Optometrist firm in Edmonton, made regular visits to Marwayne, and did eye examinations, in a room at the hotel. This was a valuable service to the community.

Dr. Scott, a dentist from Vermilion, had office hours in a room in the drug store before Dr. Carley came to Marwayne.

From 1938 - 41 Dr. Grant Olsen made a three week circuit which included Marwayne. His trailer was a mobile dentist's office. His wife Margaret (Bobroske) assisted.

NURSES EXPERIENCE

By Margaret Berry

In the early days, a nurse, a practical nurse or a good hearted neighbor could be very useful, helping out in case of sickness.

A neighbor woman had been treated by the local Dr. He left the district so further instructions had to be obtained by telephone.

One day she seemed much worse so her son went for a nurse. There was very little a nurse could do except to make her comfortable and let her know she was not alone. Some of her family were with her. She passed away during the night. The nurse stayed on and prepared her for burial.

NURSES EXPERIENCE

By Mrs. Margaret Berry

A woman was being treated by the local doctor. He was giving her a certain hypo once a week. He was leaving the town so he gave the medication to the patient and told her to get a nurse to give her the hypo.

She had to go to a neighbor with team and wagon. She usually got there about 11:30 a.m. The hypo was to be given in the fleshy part of the body and required a bigger needle than usual. The woman was very nervous and could not relax. However she got the hypo then rested till it was time for dinner.

The afternoon would be spent in visiting while the woman of the house would carry on with daily work.

MARWAYNE HOME AND SCHOOL ASSOCIATION

In minutes of the Young People's Society of April 4, 1946 "Mrs. Blodwen Parker, sent as a delegate by the Home and School Association, asked us if we would be willing to give up the hall or share the proceeds from our Easter Parade (date: April 22) to help them in the order of funds for the school grounds."

Lena Lier moved and Gordon Hancock seconded that "we let the Home and School Association look after the serving of lunch, and also give them 75% of the profits of the dance." No record of the amount of money available.

April 18, 1946 - "Decided that we make a list of what we wanted done with the proceeds of our dance (sports equipment) and hand this in to the Home and School Association along with the money."

From Helen Rea's "Advertiser" of May, 1949; mention is made of Mr. C. F. Bentley from Vermilion, speaking at the Home and School meeting; and later that year the H. & S. sponsored a shower for Miss Betty McRobert.

The first Parent-Teacher organization was formed, to act as liaison between home and school, sometime in the 1940's. This group was active for a time then expired. The Home and School Association was re-organized in 1953 and carried on for many years, with an average membership of 57.

With the passing of the "little red schoolhouse" members felt the loss of social life so the H&S organized card parties, which were held regularly, in the school. Finances were added to by these parties, as well as by generous donations from other organizations.

Some of the uses to which this money has been put are: film strip projector, movie projector, film strips, radios, uniforms for two ball teams, transportation for ball teams, school sports equipment, merry-go-round, slide, jungle bars, and yearly donations to the skating rink.

The H&S sponsored the Scouts for two years, until the Elks and Royal Purple took over this responsibility. A hockey team also came under the protective wing of the Home and School until another organization took over. The H&S, with active co-operation from all district organizations sponsored UNICEF for many years. Members arranged for the billeting of bus students if the need should arise, due to blizzards.

The district drive for funds for the Lloydminster School for Retarded Children was another project undertaken, as was the collection of funds for the Marwayne Scholarships at the Lloydminster Music Festival. Open house visits by the High School students were sponsored to Varsity Guest Weekend at the U of A and to NAIT. Many books were purchased for the various rooms in the school, cash scholarships were awarded to honor students in grade nine, graduation banquets, photos of graduates, and scrolls honored the grade 12 students.

The regular monthly meetings made it possible for parents from widely separated areas to become acquainted and to talk over common educational concerns. There was also the opportunity to discuss with teachers an individual student's difficulties. A greater understanding of the problems of parents, students and teachers resulted in a favorable atmosphere for the education of the children.

Tell Him So

If you hear a kind word spoken
Of some worthy soul you know,
It may fill his heart with sunshine
If you only tell him so.
If a deed, however humble,
Helps you on your way to go,
Find the one whose hand has helped you
Seek him out and tell him so.

Undoubtedly he was the world's grouchiest man in the morning. When asked what he would like for breakfast one morning, the grouch requested one fried egg and one scrambled egg.

His wife was eager to please, so she prepared both and served them.

When he saw his breakfast plate, he looked up and without blinking said, "You scrambled the wrong egg."

MARWAYNE CEMETERY

First mention of a cemetery appears in the Board of Trade minutes of April 26, 1934. Mr. W. Fleming spoke in regards to finding suitable grounds for a public cemetery adjacent to Marwayne. A motion was made by F. Marfleet, seconded by J. R. Hannah, that the Secretary get in touch with the W.I. of Marwayne and Streamstown and the Ladies Aid of Fenham asking their advice and opinion regarding the establishment of such a cemetery. In May, W. Fleming and S. Berg were authorized to approach Mr. F. Burns with regard to buying 5 acres of land on the NW corner of his section, and to obtain his price in relation to same. In July a motion was made by M. M. Barr, seconded by T. Murphy, that the committee be authorized to procure a site for the cemetery - eight acres on the SE 23-52-2, at \$12.00 per acre. (Dimensions were 420 ft. by 829 ft.) The land was duly purchased from Mr. Reg Hook. Shortly, thereafter, Mr. Parsons reported that the registration of the site was taking place and that the committee consisted of Mr. Fleming, Mr. Vasey and Mr. Berg.

In March of 1935, Mr. Berg presented plans for the cemetery and was authorized by the Board of Trade to get a frame for same. Mr. Aston and Mr. J. Sandercock were added to the committee. Prices were set for plots: Single grave \$3.00. Family plot \$10.00. Lots 1 to 26 inclusive, in Block 6, Section 1, to be reserved for Municipal burials. In September it was decided that a Dedication Service for the new cemetery be held on October 6, 1935, at 4:30 p.m. The B.O.F.T. extended thanks to Mr. O. H. Quist for his work in connection with the cemetery, in his capacity as councillor of the Streamstown Municipality. Mr. F. Marfleet was appointed as supervisor as he had the prices of graves, etc. Before the end of the year, the committee attended the Municipal council meeting, to submit a report on all phases that the Board of Trade had discussed and passed upon in connection with the cemetery; make recommendation for a caretaker; advise that the site was fenced and that one grave had been sold. Councillor Quist made the motion authorizing the Board of Trade to manage and look after the cemetery, collect and disburse all funds for one year, commencing January 1, 1936. The price of graves was revised as follows: single \$3.00; plot of 6 graves \$10.00; plot of 10 graves \$15.00.

In 1936, S. Berg, S. Aston and W. Curtis arranged for a tree planting bee and had grass planted. The bill for discing and floating the site was \$3.00.

The local branch of the Canadian Legion had built up a fund of \$97.78, to fence and put up gateposts and requested the committee of Aston, Berg and Lockhart, to assist them. Mr. Fonger reported that the Legion fund was not sufficient to complete the fencing, so a request was made to council for more money and in June, 1937 the Municipality authorized a grant of \$50.00. Volunteer help was acquired to finish the job. Plots were marked so that they could be readily found in the snow.

For the Years 1938 and 39, the committee was W. Curtis and B. Shaw. They presented the following account:

Balance on hand Dec. 37	\$ 1.01
Receipt - graves sold	24.00
	<u>25.01</u>

Expenses	
Paint for house (Crown Lumber)	8.18
Work on grounds:	
O. Ressler	\$5.00
R. Shaw	5.50
R. Isert (gas)	1.40
Stamps	.09
	<u>20.17</u>
Balance 1938	4.84
	<u>25.01</u>

Replacement trees were ordered from the government, sacking obtained to protect the grass when graves were being dug, weeds and dirt removed, grave markers made, trees cultivated, roads maintained and stakes purchased to mark plots. The buildings at the cemetery were painted.

In 1940, the committee was W. F. Kvill and W. C. Farrell. Bill Ray, the caretaker, received \$10.00. Balance at the end of the year was 39¢.

The following year it was decided that \$1.50 be charged to owners for upkeep of each plot, and that there be a regular clean-up at the cemetery by volunteers.

On August 27, 1942, Bill Ray informed the Board of Trade that he had not been paid since May last. A motion was made that he be paid the \$6.00 which was on hand. For that year he was eventually paid a total of \$19.00. That year there were 6 graves, making a total of 33.

Committee for the next few years was: 1943 - W. C. Farrell and H. Lier. 1944: H. Lier and J. Armitage. 1945 - W. Curtis and S. Berg. That year a block was set aside for Catholic Cemetery.

In 1946 the land was to be registered in the name of the Civic Affairs Society. The Vermilion River Municipality empowered the Society to administer the affairs of the cemetery, including the collection and payment of funds. Committee: Curtis and Berg, for that year and for the two following. In 1949 Curtis remained on the committee and J. R. Quist joined him.

The cemetery was fenced first with wooden posts which did not prove very satisfactory, so Walter Kvill provided metal posts and the village council bought wire for refencing.

The cemetery gates were provided by the Pinent family as a memorial for Roy.

The Chamber of Commerce, organized in early 1962, took over responsibility for the cemetery from the Civic Affairs Society. A larger portion of the land has now been prepared for grave sites, and was fenced by Walter Kvill and Reuben Johnson. Trees have been planted around the perimeter.

The Chamber of Commerce are building up an account with the intention of putting a wrought iron fence around the site with the possibility of families being able to purchase sections as memorials.

Bill Curtis has been responsible, for years, for measuring plots and keeping account of grave sites.

For a number of years, Walter Crowther acted as caretaker, and after his death in April 1970, Hugh Hutchinson became caretaker. The grounds are kept neat and tidy, a pleasant and peaceful resting place for our loved ones.

A successful man is one who spends more time taking the bull by the horns than shooting it.

**"PIONEER DAYS OF MARWAYNE
ALLIANCE CHURCH"**
William J. Nish

I would not merit a part in this book concerning the pioneers of the district of Marwayne, except for my vocation during the brief, though happy four years spent there.

Early in the summer of 1937 an invitation, or perhaps better termed "a challenge", was handed to me by the then Superintendent of the Christian and Missionary Alliance. This could be best summed up thus, "Wanted, a young man, willing to endure hardship in exchange for board and room."

Somehow, I felt this as God's Call to minister in that area. I shall never cease to be thankful for the experience of the following four years. What a privilege to work together with men and women who were willing to sacrifice things that are temporal that they might share things that are eternal with family and friends.

After a few months of cottage meetings in the immediate district, a decision was reached to organize a local congregation. The following winter a week night Bible Study was begun in the Millerdale District amongst a group of interested friends. A team of horses and cutter were made available weekly to make this possible. Cottage meetings continued each Sunday, as well as weekly Bible Studies and prayer meetings in the Marwayne District. Prayer was especially made that God might provide a car which would enable us to reach out into other areas. As spring approached (and this gives a glimpse of the dedication and sacrificial spirit amongst the group), one man called me aside and said, "I believe God is answering prayer. He has directed me to give my car (a '27 Whippit)." This family did without a car until that fall in order that I might be able to reach out. Sunday School and services were carried on at Millerdale, Jumbo Hill, and Hazeldine Schoolhouse, besides Marwayne during that time, and the following summers, when many were contacted and ministered to. In Marwayne the services were held Sunday afternoons, first in the Berg Hall, then the Community Hall, and then the United Church made their facilities available to us.

Yes, we look back with happy memories to those brief years spent in the Marwayne District when we not only received "board and room", but

found our life partner. On July 3rd, 1941, a happy wedding took place in the Marwayne United Church when Evangeline Haskell of the Riverton District became my bride, just before we left to minister at Meadow Lake, Saskatchewan. It has been a thrill to return from time to time to see how the congregation of Marwayne Alliance Church is growing and going.



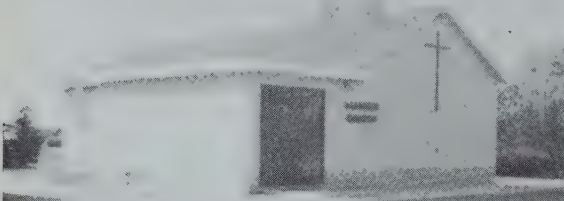
Digging the basement for the new Alliance Church - left to right: Duncan Addison, George Carson, Ed Quist and Sonny Quist.

**MARWAYNE CHRISTIAN AND MISSIONARY
ALLIANCE CHURCH**

The organizational meeting was held in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Quist, August 2, 1937, for the purpose of planning and discussing how best to carry out Christian work in the Marwayne district.

The devotional part of the meeting was led by Reverend George Magnus of Wainwright - Provincial Superintendent for the Christian and Missionary Alliance in Alberta. He also took the chair for the business session which followed. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Quist, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Alton, Mr. George Carson, Mr. and Mrs. E. Trimming, John Trimming, Miss Anna Carson, Misses Winnie and Evelyn Springford, Mr. William Nish, Mr. Javus Funnel and Mr. Charles Alton. Rev. Magnus carefully explained the principles and practices of the C. & M.A. and those present voted to form a local branch. Mr. Nish acted as secretary for the meeting.

The Executive Board was comprised of the following persons: Mr. William Nish - Pastor, Mr. Edwin Quist - Secretary, Mr. George Carson - Treasurer, Mr. Charles Alton as Sunday School Superintendent, Miss Winnie Springford - President of the Young People's Society.



Breaking sod for the new Alliance Church, Duncan Addison on the tractor and Edwin Quist guiding the plow.

Services were held in various homes throughout the District. Later the services were held in the United Church, the School and the Town Hall. Services were also held in Hazeldine, Millerdale, Jumbo Hill and Clear Range. In June 1943 plans were made to buy the Ladell property.

Early in 1946 plans were made to build the Tabernacle and it was ready for dedication by late summer. In 1971 the building was remodelled and an addition was made to it. To date there have been sixteen Pastors namely: Mr. William Nish, Mr. W. Keally, Mr. R. Lester, Mr. John Cheeseman, Mr. Harold Jost, Mr. R. Willoughby, Mr. Gerald Clark, Mr. John Bell, Mr. Milton Johnson, Mr. Norman Morris, Mr. Ashdown, Mr. Heide, Mr. Eldred Graves, Mr. Art Dyck, Mr. Joe Maksymiw and the present is Pastor Norman Church.



Burning the mortgage on the occasion of the 30th anniversary of the Marwayne Christian And Mission Alliance Church on a Sunday L-r, Robert McKerihan; Rev. E. Graves; Arthur Hancock; Gerald Kent; and Clarence Johnson.



Back Row, L. to R.: Mary Karen Bills, Barbara Kent, Marjorie Dyck, Lila Swanson.
Front Row, L to R: Agnes Hines, Louise Ure, Edyth Kent, Hilda Hancock, Zorel Ford.

THE ANGLICAN CHURCHES

The first church services of which there is any record were in 1903, when they were held at the Fleming homestead, and were either Methodist, Anglican or Baptist, depending on the denomination of those chosen to lead the worship.

At Streamstown, the Rev. R. Smyth arrived from Ireland in 1904 and the same year planned and helped build a small church called St. Patrick's. He served as the first rector and for eight years was responsible for it and several other congregations in the area. The first service at St. Patrick's was held on December 18th, 1904 and Rev. Smyth was assisted by the Rev. G. E. Lloyd who drove 18 miles over a wagon trail from Lloydminster for the historic occasion. Stained glass windows were sent from England by P. Gilbert's mother and installed by him. Altar coverings were sent from the Smyth's home parish in Ireland and were in use for more than 50 years. A small folding organ provided music. An addition was built in 1908, and a new organ was donated by Mrs. Law and Mrs. Swift. When the hamlet of Streamstown was formed in 1927 on the C.P.R. line, the church was moved to a new site in there. The original site is still used as a cemetery. The building is one of the few remaining churches of that era still standing although no longer in use as a church.

In 1905, in the Marwayne area, services were conducted in the Marfleet home by Rev. Smyth and Rev. Geo. Exton Lloyd. of the Barr Colony (Lloydminster). These two decided to build a church in the area and St. Paul's Marwayne was erected in 1906--same year as the Post Office of Marwayne was officially registered. The building was on the Marfleet homestead.

The Rev. Lloyd made a visit to England 1906-07 to recruit workers for the new missions and parishes of the Saskatchewan Diocese. These students were stationed in the various parishes during the summer, and attended classes at Emmanuel College (Saskatoon) during the winter.

Three little churches were built in this region that year and were often referred to as "the Lloyd Churches" because it was through the efforts of Rev. Lloyd that they came into being. The three were: St. Paul's, Marwayne, St. George's Stretton, and Christ Church Tring. In 1907 or 08, one was built at Warwickville.



St. Georges Stretton 1907.

St. George's Stretton was partially endowed by a memorial to Agnes Ridley, who had served as a mission worker in Canada, but the others were built by local funds. In the first minutes of a congregational meeting of Tring in 1908, it was noted that the building fund debt had dwindled to \$4.82, and the contribution of Tring and Marwayne to the minister's salary for that year would be \$75. It was decided by vote to let each family do what they could towards this in the fall. By Easter 1909, the church was free of debt and an organ was provided.

Warwickville church was built on Pete LeHaye's land and was first under the direction of Mr. Freeman who later became Canon Freeman of Northminster. The church was later moved to a location one mile north of Sandy Beach and was in use until 1967.

The three Lloyd churches served the area intermittently until after the village of Marwayne came into existence.



St. George's Anglican Church.

Services had been held in Irwinville school for some years, as a number of the church members could not always ford the Vermillion River to attend Stretton--their nearest church. In 1935, a cemetery site was chosen and prepared, and in 1938, Holy Trinity, Irwinville was built, dedicated in 1939 and is still in use.

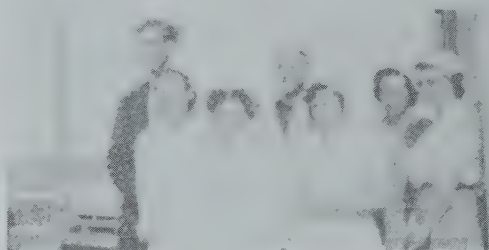
A few years after the start of Marwayne, an occasional service was held in the town hall. IN 1947, St. George's Stretton (now unused) was moved into Marwayne, but as it was quite small, permission was received to tear down Christ Church Tring (also unused) and the material used to enlarge the building and add a bell-tower. A basement for use as a church hall and Sunday school room was added.

The boundaries of the diocese had been changed in 1920 and this area was removed from the Saskatchewan Diocese and added to Edmonton. The minister was based at Clandonald and the first minister of the new church was Rev. W. J. Brant. The church lot was donated by the town, and, in memory of her husband Spurgeon, Mrs. Aston donated a bell for the tower. In the spring of 1956, the entire building was destroyed by fire and only a few prayer books and the bell were saved. By October of the same year, a new building was erected by many willing helpers of the congregation. Regular services and Sunday School were resumed after making temporary use of a school classroom during the summer. The Rev. David Woeller, stationed in Kitscoty, held services each Sunday.

In 1948, an active Women's Auxiliary was formed--later called Anglican Church Women (A.C.W.) In 1958 a group of Little Helpers for pre-schoolers was started, and from 1962-1975 a Junior Auxiliary for girls 7-12 years, also a Girls' Auxiliary

for teenage girls. A Boys' Choir was trained by Rev. A. Potter in the '60's.

Due to reduced finances and unavailability of a minister, the church was closed in 1971. The last minister was Rev. Bert McQuaid. In 1974 the building was sold to be used as a private residence. Pews and furnishings were donated to various other churches in the area, namely: St. Andrew's United, Dewberry United, Islay United, Irwinville Holy Trinity and the new chapel in St. John's Lloydminster. Mr. Walter Kvill purchased the bell as it had originally come from the school he had attended in Metiskow. It may be seen in his yard where he has constructed a special little tower for it. Each of the early churches on their original sites had an accompanying cemetery, and many of our earliest settlers are resting there. Unfortunately, when the church buildings were removed these fell into a state of disrepair and became overgrown with brush and weeds. However a few years ago a grant was available to improve local cemeteries and some have been noticeably benefitted by it. One of the largest and very visibly improved is the old Tring cemetery four miles north of Marwayne and half a mile west of Highway 45. Stretton has not been upgraded but is still visible by the huge spruce trees growing on the site. Five lonely graves in an open field are all that mark the site of St. Paul's.



Confirmation Spring 1954: L-R Back: Rev. Woeller, Bishop Clark, Mrs. Gerald Kent, Dorothy Fairbairn. Front: Harriet Reishus, Mary Fairbairn, Kathy Burke.

J. A. (JUNIOR AUXILIARY OF ST. GEORGE'S ANGLICAN CHURCH

This group was organized March 16th, 1962 with six members joining: Peggy Lynne Hutchinson, Betty Kail, Dianne Pashniak, Joanne Romanick, Aileen Wells and Diana Young. The leaders were Mrs. Oneta Kent and Mrs. Betty Payne. The group met first in Mrs. Kent's home, but later in the church during warmer weather.

St. George's W.A. paid for the first materials and literature needed. The mothers helped to make the first uniforms---green pleated skirts, white blouses, green felt beanies and ties. Badges and stripes were applied to the ties when earned.

The first year they attended a rally in Mannville and had the first mother-daughter gathering. In Sept. of that year 2 members had moved away, but 4 new members joined.

The group was active for 13 years, and there were 46 girls who had been members. Fifteen graduated, some to senior groups and 10 were confirmed.

Their activities covered a variety of projects--worship, community service, handicrafts, recreation and mission study. They had cookie sales, bazaars,



First J. A. Group, 1962 (June): L. to r: Diane Young, Betty Kale, Aileen Wells, Joanne Romanick, Diane Pashniak, Peggy Hutchinson.

raised money to help with a Foster Child in Viet Nam, collected used stamps for the Leprosy Mission, gave white gifts to Frog Lake Mission, distributed Easter baskets, visited shut-ins, took part in Easter, Christmas and World Day of Prayer services. They had nature hikes and picnics, grew flowers and learned housekeeping and cooking. Each year's activities were concluded with a special church service and Mother and Daughter Banquet.

In 1965, Mrs. Hutchinson became leader for the senior girls and Mrs. Kent continued as junior leader. In 1966, Mrs. Kathy Lennon became assistant leader and Mrs. Kent became secretary-treasurer for the group. In 1967, Mrs. Hutchinson led the group alone. In 1968 and part of 69, Mrs. Payne helped again until Mrs. Burke became assistant in November of that year. In 1971, Mrs. Hutchinson retired as active leader, but continued to assist with music. Mrs. Burke, assisted by Mrs. Fanthorpe, led the group until its dissolution in 1975.

When St. George's church was closed, the group continued to meet in Mrs. Burke's house and during that time the membership rose to 14. For special services and banquets the United Church kindly invited us to use their church and hall.

In 1975, there were only five girls--four of these graduated that year, and the youngest member remaining--Colleen Fanthorpe, continued on with the Explorers' in the fall.



Gladys Hutchinson, Debbie Revitt, Debbie Nelson, Marilyn Keichinger, Mae Burke.

Heather Kent, Sharon Fanthorpe, Carol Kent, Susan Lennon, Donna Nelson. Sharon and Carol receive first stripes, 1970.



First 2 J.A. members being promoted from Little Helpers: Joanne Romanick, Peggy Hutchinson. Back: May Burke, Rev. G. Winchester, Oneta Kent.

MARWAYNE SACRED HEART CHAPEL

Religion has always played an important part in the establishment of any new settlement and the Marwayne district was no exception. The Marwayne Sacred Heart Chapel is but an outward testament of the faith of the Roman Catholic people of the area. In the late fall of 1920, until the year 1924, Father Henri Goutier of Vermilion visited the Catholic families of the Marwayne District whose farms were located in various sections of the area. The farm home of Mr. and Mrs. (Judge) George Hines was used to offer the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, the central core of Catholic Faith. People from the surrounding districts would gather to share in this great celebration, at the conclusion of which, Mrs. Hines fed all present and a merry time was had by all. This community spirit spread to Dewberry where the present St. Anthony's Church was built and was served by Father Jerry Sullivan of Vermilion. Some of the names recalled there: Hines, Ryan, Garnier, Maltais, Smith, Kinshella, Ross, Bootsman, Isert, Witzaney, Stafford, West, Freehill, Hurley, Schmidt, McDonald, Butz.

Father Thomson Dobson arrived in Lloydminster from England in May of 1924. He had been in a serious motorcycle accident prior to his coming to Canada. On account of this his health and eyesight were very poor. This priest was very endeared to each and everyone who made his acquaintance. Father Dobson travelled under many hardships (depended on fellow travellers) to go to distant points including Kitscoty and Warwickville School to tend to his southern and eastern flocks. Some names attending Warwickville service were: Hughes, Swan, Thompson, Schwaier, Clarke, Clark, Bourne, Behnke, Freehill, Hurley, Probert, Weighill, Culford, Zachowski, LaHaye, Some Kitscoty names were: Drew, Quinn, Bohan, Mauws, Finlin, McDonald, Givens, McGreevey. Swyripa, Golinowski, Campbell, McGoir, O'Connor, Quinlin, Jegberger, Dalton, Withireck, Foley, Coutts.

During the 1940's and into the '50's, Father Dobson came once a month to Marwayne to say Mass in the Marwayne Hotel Dining Room, which was owned

by Mrs. Rose Culford. Later mass was celebrated in the Marwayne Theatre. The ailing priest would be brought to Marwayne by a Lloydminster Parishioner on Saturday night and would be hosted by Jack and Chucky Culford who owned the hotel after Aunt Rose.

In June, 1959, in semi-retirement, Father Dobson was killed in an automobile accident while returning to Lloydminster with a fellow priest.

Various priests travelled to Marwayne from Clandonald and services were held in the Legion Hut until 1958. It was at this time, it was decided that the Marwayne Parish should be given a name. The title Sacred Heart of Jesus was unanimously approved to the pleasure of Father Leslie Scriven of Clandonald who was formerly from Sacred Heart Parish in Edmonton where Father Ed McCarty, former priest of Marwayne, is now pastor. At the same time a school building was purchased to serve as our place of worship. It was moved onto two lots donated by Mrs. Rose Culford. The altar, benches and various other furnishings were brought from St. Pat's Church, northeast of Clandonald by Mr. Bernard Freehill and Mr. Frank Wheat. Later Mr. John Kopp built the pews, the sanctuary and other artifacts.

In 1964, under the steadfast guidance of Father Gorman (Pastor who took over Father Dobson's parish of Lloydminster) the present Sacred Heart Chapel was designed and Nelson Lumber Co. Ltd. of Lloydminster built it. On June 20th, 1965, the Chapel was blessed and dedicated by His Grace, Anthony Jordan, Archbishop of Edmonton.

Father Gorman was moved to Red Deer. During the following years we have many fond memories of fathers: Bill Groeten, Henry Nowakowski, Finlay MacDonald, Ron MacDonald, Ken McLelland, and Ed McCarty.

In August of 1975 Father Donald Stein came to Lloydminster from Assumption Parish in Edmonton. He has enjoyed travelling to Marwayne once a week to serve the Catholic Parishioners in this area.

In September of 1977 the Parish of Lloydminster was very fortunate to be blessed by two sisters: Sister Margaret Turner and Sister Grace McSheffrey, both Sisters of Charity of Immaculate Conception of St. John, New Brunswick. They came west to Newman Theological College in Edmonton a year prior, to train for their work as pastoral assistants in St. Anthony's. Sister Grace works with the people in the Sacramental programs and Sister Margaret in Adult Education. These programs involve many branches.

In the year 1978 we were again very fortunate to get a helper for Father Stein in the person of Father Frank Anuskiewicz. Although he could not feel at home in the English language he was an avid fisherman. His stay with us was a short one as upon his mother's death in Poland he went to his mother's funeral and did not return to our parish. While he was with us we were happy to have mass on Sunday that one winter.

Bob Part was also a great help to Father Stein from 1977 until 1978. He received the sacrament of Holy Orders and again Father's helper was stationed elsewhere.

With the end of the 70's and the beginning of the 80's came the Lloydminster Boom bringing more people, more work and more involvement with people needing or needy in many ways, so again the

burden became still heavier for one priest. No more does a Catholic just go to Church to listen, to pray, to receive the sacraments but Lay People have become involved in many different ministries. One which Marwayne parishioners are grateful for are the lay people who have been called to act as Extraordinary Ministers, bringing an Extension of the Mass from Lloydminster to Marwayne. There are lay people distributing Holy Communion to the sick and shut-ins. Members taking the place of the priest by visiting the sick, lonely, shut-ins, etc. There are also those who are on Parish Council -- Marwayne has one representative on this board. There are many more ministries not mentioned.

Some names comprising Sacred Heart Catholic Community in 1979 are: Golinowski. Wheat. Freehill, Gibbs, Bystrom, Hamernyk, Milne, West, Behnke, Mevel, Coustin, Allen, Garnier, Belsheim, Shostak, Swyripa, Bohan, Redman, and Mrs. Stein when she's down from Edmonton visiting her son.

We have not named all our pastors and their assistants who have offered mass, baptized, married, buried, taught and guided us throughout the years while being a mission of Vermilion, Clandonald and Lloydminster.

The first wedding in our little chapel: July 10, 1966, when Father Jim Murphy joined in Holy Matrimony Clare Isert (Dewberry) and Donna Gawley (Marwayne).

The first funeral on March 16, 1976 when Father Donald Stein officiated at the Requiem Mass of Mr. Michael Bratkiw (Marwayne).

Other weddings were: November 28, 1969, Father Ed McCarty married Theresa Freehill and Wayne McNamara; July 16, 1977, Father Don Stein married Kay Freehill and David Kneen.

There have been many baptisms: Jan. 10, 1965 - Corina Lee Oberton, Aug. 13, 1977 - Francesca Nadine Yvette Cousten, June 17, 1978 - Timothy Michael Rekimowich, March 11, 1979 - Brody Bjarne Belsheim, June 28, 1975 - Jean Michel St. Marseille, granddaughter of Ida and Archie Campbell, and Dec. 24, 1972 - Edward John Rekimowich.

It is very important that communities be proud of their heritage and the writing of history is a testament to the memory of the pioneers whose faith and determination plowed the way to development and prosperity that we enjoy today.

One of the sterling qualities of their dream was the reality of God and Religion in their lives. May this humble submission of the history of Sacred Heart Chapel inspire many to remain true to the "Faith of their Fathers" and give praise and thanks to God for His Great Blessings to Us!



**Father Thomas Dobson,
1924-1959.**



Father Gorman holding Toni Stafford, Helen Bystrom, standing Anne Witzaney.

Sacred Heart, Marwayne



Bob Part (Parish Assistant), Father Donald Stein (Pastor), Horace Gibbs (Parish Council Rep.), Donna

Belsheim (Organist), Micky & Timmy Gibbs (Altar Boys). March, 1977.

MARWAYNE ST. ANDREW'S UNITED CHURCH

United Church services were held in the school for seven years beginning May 5, 1929, with Rev. Hardin as the first Minister. Members of the first Board were G. Pinsent, J. Hannah, W. Giles, Dr. Langston, H. Jardine and J. C. Thom, Secretary-Treasurer.

On August 8, 1931, a lot was purchased from W. S. Campbell for \$75.00 and the manse was located on this lot where the church now stands.

The C.G.I.T. was first organized in 1930 under the leadership of Mrs. C. Farrell and Mrs. W. S. Campbell. Also, that year the first chicken supper was held. Chickens were donated, requested or purchased and often arrived in the live state in which case a plucking and cleaning bee was organized.

In 1932, a donation of \$100, was made toward building the community hall in Marwayne.

The Church sanctuary was begun May 24, 1936, and completed by fall. It was dedicated May 2, 1937, by Dr. Powell, then Superintendent of Missions. The piano which is still in use was purchased in 1939 for \$200.



Marwayne United Church

Explorers for boys and girls ages 9-12, was begun in 1943 under the leadership of Mrs. A. Ferguson.

The World Day of Prayer, which is still held the first Friday in March and sponsored on a rotating basis by the three denominations, was first held in the United Church in 1946.

1953 marked the beginning of the Memorial Fund from which the Lowery electric organ was purchased in 1960 from Bob Bourassa for \$1179. Also in 1963 the present kitchen and basement addition was built and dedicated on Dec. 12, 1963.

Marwayne United Church in 1956 became one of the points of the Kitscoty Pastoral Charge, the manse for which was built in Kitscoty.

In 1963, the name of St. Andrew's was adopted by the church here. The first Vacation Bible School of the United Church here was held at the school in 1965. The high enrollment in Sunday School necessitated the building of the church hall in 1965.

Canada's Centennial was marked by a joint service at Kitscoty School Auditorium on July 2, 1967.

The Anglican Church joined us for Sunday School and services in September, 1971. Five pews and two vases were donated by them to our church. In June, 1971, all loan payments were completed and the mortgage was burned by M. E. Meiklejohn at the Christmas Service 1971. The Hymn Book of the



Back Row: Carol Johnson, Donna Giles, Audrey Parker, Linda Killiam. **Third Row:** Muriel Crowthers, Betty-Anne Hathaway, Julie Lowrie, Norma Gray. **Fourth Row:** Jean Kvill, Gail Gardiner, Shirley Hale. **Third Row:** Karen Kinshella, Carolyn Rooks, Linda Katzmarzyk. **Ass. Leader,** Iona Parker. **Second Row:** **Leader,** Mrs. Rea, Sharon Johnson, Donna Robbie, Judy Lafoy. **Front Row:** Donna Walker, Diane Miller, Linda Fleming.

Anglican Church of Canada and the United Church of Canada was published in 1971 and ours were dedicated in 1971. Also, on November 12, 1972, the two basement Sunday School rooms were dedicated. The large wooden cross in the sanctuary was made by Gerry Kent that year.

1975 marked the 50th Anniversary of the United Church of Canada. We made banners, sold anniversary spoons and installed the Public Address System as our special project, the electrical work being done by Eric Rotherham.

In 1976, we began to use the Song Sheet booklets which contain modern hymns.

Brief Notes Taken From Church Minutes

May 9/29 - Ladies Aid organized, Pres. - Mrs. Pinsent, Vice Pres - Mrs. Thom, Sec. - Mrs. Farrell, Treas. - Mrs. Umiker, Serving Committee - Mrs. Hannah, Miss Moorehead, Mrs. Hawes.

Membership - 50¢ and 10¢ per meeting. Meetings held in homes.

Aug. 22/29 - Apron sale, home cooking, tea to be served for 15¢.

Dec. 22/29

Am't raised to end of Dec. \$254.00

Manse furnishings \$100.00

Expenses for booth \$80.95

Bank Balance \$73.75

1930 - Members: Thom, Farrell, Moorehead, Pinsent, Armstrong, Umiker, Shaw, Campbell, Hannah, Crang, Giles, Robinson, Parsons, Murray, Rohrer.

1931 - Members divided into groups of three for teas to raise money.

May 14/31 - Miss Moorehead, Mrs. Gravert and Mrs. Farrell - stand on Main St. Saturday night May 30 - serve doughnuts, pie, coffee.

Assoc. members - Aston, Ladell.

Fowl supper this year - canvassed for chickens. Live chickens (50¢ each) bought - bee to pluck and clean. For years an entertainment followed. Supper - 50¢, 14 and under - 25¢. Held in school.

Mar. 10/32 - Objective of \$100 toward community hall - whist drive, bazaars, booths, raffles..

June 9/32 - - charged for quilting a quilt. Lantern slides from Dept. Ext. Homecooking, travelling apron, travelling baskets, at \$2 per week. Lunches at bonspiels, parcel post tea. Gave clothing to needy families. prepared Christmas hampers.



1940 - L-R: Rev. Tom and Lydia Haythorne, Violet and Gordon Bell.

May 1934 - Play "Path Across the Hill" was put out in Marwayne, Islay and Dewberry - proceeds to church fund.

1935 - Play "The Girl Who Forgot"

1936 - "Wild Oats Boy", "Redheaded Step Child", were other plays.

Mar 12 / 36 - Purchase blinds and curtains for four windows, a boiler, paint, varnish and Kalsomine the total not to exceed \$20 for the manse.

June 13 / 36 - Carpenters working on church would work for 25¢ if meals were provided. Members volunteered to take these men for 2 days at a time in order to keep down expenses to the Bldg. fund.

Sept. 17/36 - Hope that manse could be wired for light. Fowl Supper - 40¢ adults, 20¢ public school age, under school age free.

1936 - Quilt priced at \$2.50.

Oct. 11/36 - Wiring being done.

May 3/37 - Dedication of the Church

May 13/37 - Janitor work - Mrs. Billy Shaw asked to sweep the church each week at 15¢ per week. Money to be paid by individual members. Miniature golf course as a money making project for Sports Day. Constructed by Spence, Shaw, Wall - 10¢ per game. Built an outdoor skating rink.

June 10/37 - We donate \$10 to Mrs. Wood to buy necessary linoleum and utensils for the manse.

Sept. 23/37 - Thanksgiving fruit and vegetables to go to Nursing Home.

Oct. 14/37 - Place \$50 in Pew fund.

Oct. / 37 - Instead of fowl supper - a drama festival. Admission same as theatre. Adults 35¢, high school 20¢, public school 15¢. United Church plan to adopt a dried out district and help with used clothing, toys. Quilts to be made for drought area.

Nov. 10/37 - Mrs. Wood to be given authority to purchase a chair, price not to exceed \$10.

Jan. 13/38 - 250 lb. clothing & quilts had been forwarded to Veteran, Alberta. Letters of appreciation to Mr. Farrell and Mr. Raeslar for their assistance in having these transported free of charge.

Mar. 10/38 - Moved that they become an affiliate W.M.S.

April 1938 - Put \$30 in Pew Fund.

Many places - We pay the deficit on Minister's salary.

May 12/38 - Write Edmonton Wholesale Houses re. pews.

Nov/38 - Pay \$100 of church debt - \$50 to each lumber yard.

Feb. 9/39 - \$75 to be applied to church debt.

1939 - Play "A Crazy Mix-up"

Dec. 12/40 - We pay off the loan in full.

Women's Groups have been serving the church and community for many years. In '46 we had our first World Day of Prayer with all denominations taking an active part. In '48, our first Life Memberships were given to Mrs. Pinsent and Mrs. Farrell. Also in '48 the "Evening Circle" was formed with a large membership, although later disbanded, this organization worked hard and gave \$500 to our Building Fund. In '52 the W.M.S. became a separate organization with Mrs. Sonley as its first Pres. In '53, we started our Memorial Fund (in lieu of flowers) which eventually gave us our new organ. In '65 the two ladies groups, W.A. and W.M.S., united into one group called the United Church Women or U.C.W.

Evening Circle W.A. The Evening Circle of W.A. was organized August 20, 1948, with a membership of 35. The Executive members were Pres. - Mrs. Hugh Doherty, 1st Vice Pres. Louise Hathaway, 2nd Vice Pres. - Violet Johnson, Sec-y - Violet Elliott and Treas. - Hazel Johnson. Their purpose was to act in an auxiliary capacity to the W.A. of Marwayne and in addition to provide for the general welfare and recreation of the young people of the community. Meetings were held once a month. Activities included bake sales, teas, fashion shows, making a cookbook called Burnt Offerings in 1948, family picnics, rummage sales, visiting and sunshine and a ball team. This group continued until 1951.

Affiliated Women's Missionary Society The W.M.S. was organized Feb. 1, 1951, and was lead by Mrs. Sonley with Mrs. Dow as Sec.-Treas. Other members were Ferguson, Sneddon, Spence, Metcalf, Campbell, McDonald, Berg, Farrell, McLean, McCourt, Meiklejohn, Reishus, Pinsent, Elliot, Lucas and later Hathaway, Johnson, Brown, Holmes, Kvill, Boyce, Alton, Ramsay, Broboske, Currie, Parker, and Berry. Meetings were held monthly at the homes of members and comprised a devotional and a study of missions. There was a small membership fee and tea money was collected at each meeting to defray costs of shipping quilts made by the group, and used clothing to Overseas Relief. This group sponsored Baby Band, Mission Band and C.G.I.T. The last meeting was held October 26, 1961 with a membership of 11 - 12.



Receiving U.C.W. Life Memberships: L-r: Mrs. Sonley, Helen Rea, Mrs. M. Meiklejohn, Mrs. I. Berg.

EXPLORERS

Helen Rea, Leader

Being leader of Explorers was a great experience and I spent happy years being one with them. The program is well planned for girls aged 8 to 11 years, lasts for 3 years and then they graduate and go on to C.G.I.T. During my 8 years with them, 65 girls became Explorers, with 42 graduating. Assistant leaders were Iona Parker, Bernice Hancock, Mildred Scarfe, Louise Hathaway, Janet Hancock and Betty Carson.

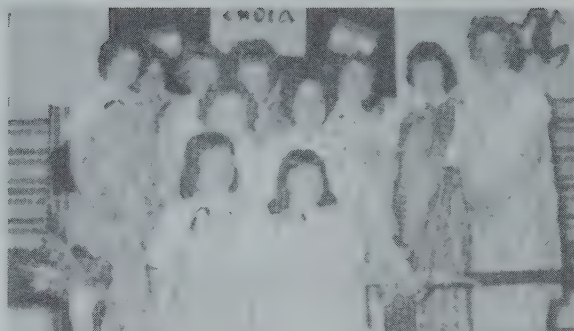
We held weekly meetings in the church hall, with election of officers and followed parliamentary procedures at all times. First meeting of the new term was held in September and about 6 weeks later "Initiation Night" when parents and friends were invited to join in the excitement of girls wearing their uniforms for the first time. At each meeting an Expedition was carried out and this would be part of an Exploration, lasting a number of weeks, on topics such as - Being an Explorer; Our Homes; Our Church; Our Community; The Bible; Worship; Prayer; Thanksgiving; World Friends; Outdoors in Autumn; Outdoors in Spring; Handicrafts; The United Church Crest; The Christmas Story; The Easter Story; The Lord's Prayer. The girls took turns conducting a short worship service. Stars to sew on uniform blouses were earned for learning the Explorer Purpose, Motto, Hymn and Prayer; for attendance and good participation in the program.

Mission study on a different country or countries each year usually lasted eight weeks and culminated in our Family Night program. We affiliated with the W.M.S., donated to Camp Whitney, and sent parcels or money to the country of our study. We joined in the World Day of Prayer service, and the Sunday School White Gift service. Once a year we conducted the Church service, and called it "Explorers Day in our Church". For all of these events we were fortunate in having Mrs. Ferguson, Mrs. Gardiner, Mrs. Hathaway, and Mrs. Reishus to help with music and conducting; Mrs. Sonley, Mrs. Dow, Mrs. Betty Hale and all the mothers to help in various ways.

Parties in the church hall or in a member's home were held for Halloween, Christmas and Valentine's Day. Hikes, weiner roasts, hayride and scavenger hunts were planned for good weather. We had handicraft sessions to make things for our Explorer programs; decorations for the church and Christmas tree; a display for the annual Hobby Fair; and May baskets which were delivered on May day to the shut-ins and senior ladies of the town. For our one money-making project per year, we had two imaginary teas, then sold Christmas cards each year. A baby-show, entertaining the Friendship Club, and participating in the Hobby Fair Variety program were enjoyable events. Out of town trips taken were to Edmonton and the Alberta Game Farm; to the Lloydminster Wildlife Exhibit; and to Vermilion Park lake, for a picnic.

Our gifts to the church included a Bible for the pulpit; 18 hymnaries; junior choir gowns; a folding table for the Sunday School; an organ mirror; four Christmas wreaths. We placed fresh flowers on the altar for the Christmas service.

Graduation program in June ended each year's



1964 - Explorer's Mission Study of India portrayed at Family Night Program. Marie Espetveidt, Mrs. Rea, Sharon Hathaway, Connie Hancock, Sharon McClean, Judy Robbie, Marilyn Hale, M.: Bonnie Fairbairn, Twila Berg. F.: Patty Rooks, Barbara Midgley.

activities. Pictures were taken of the class and each graduating Explorer received a red rose.

My first class - 1956: Donna Giles, Jean Kvill, Carolyn Rooks, Carol Johnson, Karen Kinshella, Shirley Hale, Joan Bell, Linda Killam, and Muriel Crowther.

Second class -- 1957 Gail Gardiner, Betty Ann Hathaway, Audrey Parker, Julie Lowrie, and Lynell Shortt.

Third Class -- Sharon Johnson, Linda Fleming, Judy Lafoy, Norma Gray, Donna Wacker, Donna Robbie.

Fourth class -- Rosemary Culford, Donna Gawley, Doreen Espetveidt, Judy Reinheimer, Sandra Rooks.

Fifth class - Karen Culford, Judy Bystrom, Willa Doull, Audrey Espetveidt, Marilyn Hathaway, Dianne McDonald, Leota Sinclair

Sixth class -- Joanne Bishop, Marilyn Hancock, Shann Hillaby, Linda Peck, Margery Killam.

Seventh class -- Susan Barnett, Penney Carson, Sharon Hathaway, Marilyn Hale, Sharon McClean.

Eighth class -- Judy Robbie, Barbara Midgley, Elaine Hines, Patti Rooks, Marie Espetveidt, Twila Berg, Connie Hancock, Bonnie Fairbairn.

Explorers taking only part of the program - Diane Miller, Elaine Allen, Marion Lumley, Linda Evans, Olga Sommer, Mary Alice Murray, Shauna Astley, Carole Beck, Dianne Hames, Linda Young, Karen Kvill, Bonnie Fleming, Barbara Tupper, Mavis Peck, and Sandra Pinske.



Debbie Hines, Audrey Ford, Marlene Hancock, Adele Franklin graduating from Explorers.

EXPLORERS 1959 - 1962
by Janet Hancock

Helping Mrs. Rea with Explorers from 1959 - 1962 for me was a very enjoyable time. The girls were always so ambitious and ready to challenge whatever one brought forth. Mrs. Hathaway helped me when Mrs. Rea wasn't able to be there.

We had a varied program of study, singing and handicraft. I remember them making a toy poodle from a coat hanger and plastic and giving it to a sick friend.

Of course, there were always the Mother and Daughter Banquets when the girls entertained their mothers and displayed their talents. They enjoyed many a party at Mrs. Rea's house and I remember one at Mrs. Hathaway's too.

One of the highlights was a bus trip to Storyland Valley Zoo in Edmonton one summer.

They enjoyed a wiener roast out at our farm in the fall of 1962.

Ministers who have served in Marwayne 1929 - 1979 are the following: R. T. Harden, A. J. Hockin, A. Thorpe, S. W. Thompson, H. G. deLeeuw, R. G. Wood, T. Haythorne, J.W.C. McLean, B. Richards (L.S.), T. Sneddon, S. McGuffin (L.S.), James Shortt, J. Harvey, Don Richardson, Geo. Hart, Wm. Barkwell, C & V Sauvé (L.S.) Mary Kay Brubacker, Roger Woods.



Explorers' Farewell for Mrs. Helen Rea, 1964. Marilyn Hathaway, Marjorie Killam, Leotta Sinclair, Donna Robbie, Judy Bystrom, Diane McDonald, Doreen Espetveidt (back), Joanne Bishop (front), Betty Anne Hathaway, Mrs. Rea, Gail Gardiner, Norma Gray, Willa Doull. M. Penny Carson, Susan Barnett, Marie Espetveidt. F. Sharon Hathaway, Judy Robbie, Sharon McClean, Barbara Midgley, Bonnie Fairbairn, Marilyn Hale.



Rev. and Mrs. Don Richardson, 1967.



1975: L-r: Rev. J. Shortt and Mrs. Short, Evelyn Richardson, Rev. and Mrs. Barkwell.



Rev. and Mrs. Sneddon.



Rev. Roger and Pamela Woods, Trevor, Andrew and Graeme, 1980.



1945 C.G.I.T. Marwayne. L. to R., back: Marg. (Boyce) Tupper, Betty (Barnett) Hicks; Jean Leslie, Marie (Ramsay) Irwin, Pat (Easton) Calvert, leader, Elaine (Farrell) Anderson, Marceline (Hines) Steffler, Eleanor (Shaw) Moorehead. Middle: Marguerite

(Milne) Lewis, Bernice (Currie) Isert, Audrey (McCune) McDonald, Dorothy Lowrie, Joan (Milne) Meiklejohn, Mildred (Anderson) Parke. Front: Eileen (Lier) Malchow, Doreen (Hancock) Lowrie, Blanche (Quist) Fleury, Lena (Lier) Acott, Hazel (Berg) Smith.

Marwayne C.G.I.T. - by Pat Calvert. My memories of this large group of girls are very pleasant, and it is rewarding to me that all have turned out to be such responsible citizens. Some of them have maintained their friendship with me to this day, thirty-four years later. I remember that we held regular meetings, put on programs, raised money, had camp fires and sing-songs, did handicrafts and put on an annual Mother-Daughter banquet. One responsibility that we had which I found quite onerous was providing the Choir for Sunday morning church service. This meant one or two practices a week, plus regular attendance at church. Having no musical talent myself - I was grateful to those girls who shared their talent with the rest of us. The spiritual aspect of our training was important at the time, but so was the service and social. The girls were always willing to do their part whether it was selling tickets, reading the scriptures or preparing an item for a concert. And of course, none of it would have come off if it hadn't been for the marvelous cooperation of the mothers.

Marwayne C.G.I.T. 1956-66 by Francis Gardiner. C.G.I.T. was always a very active segment of the United Church and when I first moved to Marwayne, Mrs. Irene Johnson was the dedicated leader of the group and had been for a number of years. In the fall of 1956 there were too many girls for one group so another group was formed of the girls who had graduated from the Explorer group. I took the leadership with Mrs. Golline Kvill as my assistant and we named the group the "Juniors", with Mrs. Johnson's group being the "Seniors". The girls were always faithful in regularly attending their weekly meetings,

as well as the church services and actively taking part in various church and community projects, as well as completing the recommended course in Bible and Mission studies. We enjoyed many recreational activities which included house parties, hikes, skating and sleighing parties, hay rides, etc. as well as our many varied hobby crafts in which Mrs. Kvill was our skilled teacher. In 1960, I became the Sr. Girls' leader and the younger group had various leaders including Carol Richardson, Helen McCourt, Frances Gray, Peggy Kent, etc. and many others assisted in many ways including Louise Hathaway, Elsie Midgley, and Marion Espetveidt. The big events of the year included our Annual Candlelight Vesper Service at Christmas and the Graduating Ceremony with our Mother and Daughter banquet in the spring as our closing project. Each graduate received her pin and certificate in recognition of completing all the outlined projects and thus closed the chapter of her years in C.G.I.T. Many of the girls were received into membership of the Church and our groups often were in the choir loft at services and other events - and for years our girls served as organists taking turns, as we had at least 3 of them that were so capable. Every year a Senior girl was elected to attend the Provincial Camp Council at Sylvan Lake where delegates from the whole province gathered. Each and every girl fortunate enough to attend these conferences was most happy to be a delegate and all came back so full of enthusiasm and renewed strength to carry on, giving much advice and new ideas to the rest of the group. I hope we can all look back on our years in C.G.I.T. as very happy ones in our life!

**C.G.I.T.
from years 1976-1980
by Leader Darlene Meunier**

In the fall of 1976 Elaine Bills and I reorganized a C.G.I.T. group. The first year we had only 6 girls which made it difficult to do many projects but we did manage to put on our first vesper service. As we were all new to the game we learned together and though we were small in numbers we were big in spirit. In the past four years our average registration has been nine girls.

Some of our yearly projects have been, delivering cookies to the elderly and shut-ins at Easter; bible study; Vesper service at Christmas; Valentine tea; visiting the Auxiliary and Dr. Cooke Nursing Homes; mother and daughter banquets; visiting and having as guests other C.G.I.T. groups; initiation of new members; crafts, such as flower making, macrame, decopage and knitting.

Special projects we have studied about over the past years are the handicapped, consisting of a talk given by a mother of a handicapped child and a visit to the sheltered workshop; a study on values; and a study on death, consisting of a talk by the Minister, a visit to McCaws funeral home and a visit to the cemetery; a babysitting course from the Saskatchewan Safety Council.

As C.G.I.T. is not just a learning experience but also fun we have had our share of parties at Halloween and other times. It has been especially good to get together with other groups. We went to a big rally in Lloydminster and our three Senior girls had the privilege of going to a two-day rally in Vermilion. I am sure these experiences of meeting and sharing with other C.G.I.T. girls will always remain with them. Elaine and I also had the pleasure of meeting a large group of leaders at a weekend conference in Red Deer one year. The leaders came from all over Alberta.

The meeting after our Vesper service is always a relaxing one. We do a Christmas craft, exchange gifts and have supper. Then we brave the elements and go around town carolling and back to the church with cold feet and hoarse voices to warm up with hot chocolate.

Our year ends with the traditional mother and daughter banquet. This is always looked forward to with much planning, of menu and programme. We have been lucky to have had excellent guest speakers for this occasion, such as Janet McLennon, Maxine Hancock, and Linda Maczimew. The week after this is our grand finale outing. The first year we thought a hike along the Vermilion River and a weiner roast would be fun. It was, until we almost lost two girls in the river, plus one leader. The good Lord was watching over us that day for sure, as most of us couldn't swim a stroke. Have you ever roasted hot dogs in May in wet clothes up to your neck? It is a chilling experience. Oh well, just one of the joys of being a C.G.I.T. leader. After that harrowing experience we now take the girls to Lloydminster for bowling and out to supper. Somehow that seems safer.

Being a CGIT leader has been an experience I am sure both Elaine and I are glad we have shared. It has its high points and its low but somehow the good times outweigh the bad and it has been a time in my life I will always cherish.

**I REMEMBER! I REMEMBER!
by J. A. Hockin**

Fiftieth anniversaries can be celebrated only once in a lifetime, both of the individual and of a church. So I am happy to learn that you too are remembering and digging up some of your roots in this year, when I am observing the fiftieth anniversary of my ordination.

I was ordained in June of 1929 and volunteered to go west, much to the disgust of my college president who had arranged a comfortable pastoral charge for me on the borders of New Brunswick and Maine. So the Home Mission board sent me to Dewberry just in time to face the financial crash of 1929. At that time the Dewberry Charge consisted of Clandonald, Dewberry, Greenlawn and Riverton; and the financial arrangement was that the charge would raise \$800.00 for salary and travel, and the Home Mission Board would match it with another \$800.00. The same financial arrangement prevailed with the Marwayne Pastoral Charge.

However when the Home Mission Board faced the financial blizzard of '29 they decided that part of the solution of their problem was to combine Dewberry and Marwayne into one Pastoral Charge that could raise the full salary and so cut \$1600.00 from their depleted budget. Unfortunately, my Theological College had laid great emphasis upon Greek and Hebrew and none at all on financing and mechanics, so that it took me some time to realize that they were saving the \$1600.00 out of my pocket.

So it came about that in July of 1930 the Dewberry and Marwayne Pastoral Charges were combined. I had been boarding in Dewberry and so moved into the little manse in Marwayne. I must confess that I was very young, full of beans, and eager to do all that might be expected of me. And I had a good time doing it. Sundays I would travel 75 miles over the dirt roads and preach four times. During the week I would visit, lead Scout Troops in Dewberry and Marwayne, organize and conduct Membership Classes. Once in a while I would remind myself of the old saying attributed to Dr. Johnson: "So is a Cheshire Cheese full of mites more lively than a sound one, but it's very liveliness is only an indication of its rottenness." In any case I kept on the move.

Some of the vivid and happy memories of that year; (a) The Sunday evening services with Mr. Pinsent at the piano as we gathered in the school room, and after the service going to the Pinsents when Mrs. Pinsent could always be depended on for a proper English cup of tea, and knew so well how to phase away the ministerial blues. What a tower of strength the Pinsents were; both to the young minister and the church of Marwayne with their overflowing graces of charity, understanding and good humour.

(b) A church is a family of believers and those who seek to believe; and there were many who attended and served faithfully as they sought to Strengthen God's work in their new community. Their names should be recalled and honoured; but it should be done by such as the Spences and Meiklejohn's whose roots go back to those early days.

(c) Life in those months did have its lighter moments. I remember how at Christmas many of the good ladies of the congregation when they were

making their Christmas cakes baked a little extra one for their bachelor preacher. Indeed I received so many of them that I was perplexed as to what to do with them till I conceived what I thought was a happy solution. I invited all the ladies to the manse one afternoon and served them their own cakes. I do not know whether the ladies were overcome with consternation or amusement at their young preacher; but in any case they kept a straight face, except for Mrs. Pinsent who giggled. I remember attempting to referee a basketball game between the Marwayne girls and a visiting team according to Eastern rules when the visitors were accustomed to a very rough and ready western style and the near-riot that ensued. I remember taking the Marwayne and Dewberry Scouts to a camp on Lake Whitney and when my back was turned somebody cooked a mess of dried apricots in a copper kettle. The damage was done before I got back to camp. The result? No one needed any castor Oil for the rest of that camp.

The happiest event of that year was that I met and became attracted to Valma Walker who waited patiently for me till I could marry her. Perhaps that belongs to the Dewberry end of the Charge; and yet, the first time I kissed her was outside the manse. Now, half a century later her patience and graciousness has not been exhausted even after fifty years of listening to the same preacher.

My stay in Marwayne was only for a year. When I pointed out to the Home Mission Board that they were saving \$1600.00 directly out of my pocket they made an unusual grant of \$60.00 to cover my extra travelling. In those days what might be termed "a horse and buggy philosophy" still governed the Home Mission Board. Fortunately, as you know, that too has changed.

May I close with a heartfelt tribute to all those whose faithfulness has made it possible for the church to survive in Marwayne for fifty years. May their benediction rest upon their children, and their children's children; and upon all who enter the doors of Marwayne United Church in the fifty years ahead.

MARWAYNE'S FIRST ORDAINED MINISTER **By Florence M. Woods**

The Rev. Robert G. Wood was posted to Marwayne by the settlement Committee of the United Church in 1936, being the first ordained and family minister of the congregation, I believe, as former men were students.

We arrived early in July, via the local train from Edmonton with our two sons, Robert, and Donald Ross, 2 yrs. and 9 months respectively. As I recall, no one was warned of our arrival date; however, we were escorted to the manse with our immediate luggage, and before we knew it Mrs. Pinsent, and one of the boys were there with help and hospitality, others arriving in turn with much kindness and information. Being the first family to settle in the bachelor quarters, we were extremely cosy, and soon settled in.

I cannot recall that there was anything terribly different or exciting during our time there except that the church was in the throes of growth, at the same time as the country was in the depression, and it affected us all in similar ways. However, during our 3 years, 4 months there, a new church building was

erected, and completed, and eventually dedicated. The organization within the building expanded as did the fellowship and satisfaction of being a part of it all.

I have rather vague memories of attending Ladies Aid meetings (with my babies in a carriage).... also choir practice (sometimes at the manse, more often at the Parson's home or the church) helping with the Sunday School, and leading a C.G.I.T. group (first time leader for me)..... and in the summer, eventually getting a C.G.I.T. Camp underway at Whitney Lake. This was a wonderful growth experience for me, as well as the girls. Being the height of depression, we had little money - however, by each family contributing a couple of dollars, we rented a cabin to cook in, with a large covered porch on which we ate, and a place for the Camp Mother to sleep (Mrs. Parsons). I attempted to direct and plan the Camp and its affairs and I believe there was a good helper, whose name I cannot recall. The mothers of the girls met, and we planned a daily food allotment, each agreeing to provide a portion of it, as well as baking. Parents also provided transportation, tents and helped to organize things to settle, as well as disband the camp at its finish. About a dozen girls attended, and we had a wonderful time and experience. Besides learning to name and distinguish the bird and flower life of the region, making collections etc.,... they learned some crafts, camp crafts etc. and each learned to row a boat, as well as having an opportunity to fish and help provide our dinners. I wish I did not have to admit that I cannot recall names. I have pictures at home which would help, but no one to reminisce with about these times, and many groups have been in my care during the years between. I do recall Muriel Meiklejohn and Jean Farrell Bergs, Shaws I think that Marion Parsons was too old for that group.... perhaps she might have been my camp helper?... I have vivid mental pictures of some of the girls, but no names come to mind. I am sure I was the greater learner as their leader, and I hope the experience may have been a good one for all concerned. Those were very happy days for us at the Manse in spite of hard times and accompanying tribulations.

Our social life was limited.... but some of the fun things I recall, include a couple of plays I took a part in, and the fun of rehearsals.... also that Mr. Marfleet very kindly asked if I would care to be included in a bridge group. I was so pleased, and joined with a little concern, because Minister's wives were not considered quite human when it came to earthly desires like need for human fellowships! However, we all survived, though if there are any of the group still remembering, they probably recall how very poorly I played!

I remember also the great fun and exercise of curling.... Bob and I never being able to go at the same time, so on different rinks, and one of us home with the children. I think I was on Mr. Rea's rink for a bonspiel when we curled all night, because of wet ice I can still feel the jolt of a slip I made and sat on a rock.

I can remember the jolly times we had when going to various Presbytery events, and a couple of induction excursions to other communities, when Bob was helping to officiate ... I remember how embarrassed I was at one such event to find another Minister's wife and I had the same dress and in

the same color (Eaton's no doubt!)..... and Bob consoling me on the return trip with the comment "Oh, they probably think Minister's wives get a discount!")

Recalling hard times one of the things that lingers in my memory is of a wedding pair that came to the Manse and announced they were from way north. They drove in a buggy, wore, clean housedress and overalls, and wanted to be married right now - So, I went to the farmhouse behind us to get Mrs. Murray, and we two were witnesses. The long drive home was their honeymoon, and I'm sure no one under any circumstances had more sheer love and delight in their eyes and faces, as they drove off! A month later a sack of turnips was left on our doorstep with a lovely thank you, when we were away one day. Hard times were not necessarily bad times I could tell of numerous such events and experiences, and the things I remember are the loving friends we made because of the times.

Perhaps someone else may still be around there to remember my sons deciding that the horse trough on main street would make a great swimming pool ... so they disrobed and proceeded to enjoy it to the full perhaps the first nude bathers at Marwayne! I sent Emelia and Mary (our next door neighbor girls) to bring them home when I missed them, but they were too shy to do such a thing.... and did not even tell me why only said that they were at the trough, and we should get them ourselves, please ... so Bob decided to take the car, a wise decision! Also recall tying a rope line to the clothes line and the overall straps of each son, giving them some leeway, but not too much (no fence at that time) and getting another jolt when I found the overalls still fastened securely to the rope, but quite empty of Bob and Ross! Rose looked after them every Sunday night.

We made many good friends, and I kept in touch with a few for a long time the Farrells, Thoms, Mrs. Cowe, while she lived, Pinsents, Spences, and others....but as we become involved in other communities, and congregations it seems, that something is always left out eventually it was Marwayne friends.

From Marwayne, we went briefly to Lavoy, hence to Bow Island in S. Alta. for several years. It was there that Bob had a severe heart attack and passed away in 1948. The boys and I moved to Lethbridge where I worked for T.C.A. as passenger agent until I remarried in 1950. Our new home from there was at Pennant, Sask. where we farmed on the edge of the village, and I again became quite involved in local church and womens' work.... then Presbytery, and Conference also those things seem to grow! I pioneered as one of the first women to chair the Presbytery there, and was a delegate to General Council in St. John's, Newfoundland... a great privilege. When my health became poor for a time, we started coming south to Arizona in the wintertime, and we have a mobile home here where we spend six months of the year now at 2434 - E. Main, Mesa Az. 85203. ... We travel in our motor home in summer among family and friends, headquarters being at 6123 - Lloyd Cres. S. W. in Calgary T3E 5V8 Our eldest boy Bob is married with 2 quite grown young sons. They live in Calgary also at 8911 - 36 Ave. N.W. Calgary, T3B 1W5. Younger son, (Donald) Ross is divorced from his wife who lives in Red Deer. Their two sons are quite

grown up also, and we loved them all. Ross is on staff at a copper mine located in northern B.C. His address is Box 342, Granisle, B.C. V0J 1W0.... it is about 30 miles north from Burns Lake area. He was in the Air Force for 15 years, the last several in radar work. Bob works for the Alberta Govt. in Environment Dept. as Regional Supervisor, of Survey. This year will be 29 years of marriage for Harold and myself, and we are now among the retired, so called. In my second marriage I added only an extra letter to my name - changing it from Wood to Woods. It was most convenient for the boys and me, but believe me, that was not the reason!

TAKEN FROM REV. TOM HAYTHORNE'S "Memories of Marwayne"

Rev. Haythorne came to Marwayne, November 1940 when he was met at the station by John and Tyson Spence who pulled his suitcase on a sled to the cabin behind the church. That winter he would take the train to Dewberry and then walk in mocassins around Dewberry, Riverton and Greenlawn. He carried a light packsack and relied on people to take him in for meals and overnight.

"One time on coming back to the cabin, I recall that after starting a fire in the stove, I went for a pail of water at the town pump, and while standing there it froze over. I suppose it was about 20 degrees below in the cabin."

He recalls that "there were few meetings not much paperwork and a healthy lack of committees so there was time for people." He had a daily meal at Mr. and Mrs. Pinsent's home. "Mr. Pinsent not able then to speak easily and with crippled hands was a daily inspiration to me, as was Mrs. Pinsent."

Two years later, his wife Lydia joined him. "We look back on the years at Marwayne as some of the best we lived."

REV. AND MRS. THOMAS SNEDDON

Rev. T. Sneddon was born in Rutherglen, Scotland on Sept. 3, 1885. He came to Canada in 1908 and attended Robertson College (Presbyterian) in Edmonton and served as a student minister at Barhead, Edgerton, Tees and Telfordville. After his ordination into the Presbyterian Church on May 21, 1917, at Camrose, Alberta he served on the Cadogan Mission Field.

In 1920, he returned to Scotland and on Sept. 23, 1921 married Janet Robertson Gowans. Mr. and Mrs. Sneddon returned to Canada and served at Orion, Manyberries and Ardrossan until Church Union. Under the United Church he served at Haynes, Nordegg, Youngstown, Mayerthorpe, Bonnyville, Clive and Marwayne from 1950 - 55. From 1955 - 1967 he served as a visiting minister for Gaetz Memorial United Church in Red Deer.

The Sneddons had two sons; Sandy and Bob and one daughter, Mary. At the time of his death in Red Deer on September 26, 1976, he was survived by fifteen grandchildren and six great grandchildren. Rev. Sneddon was a great visitor and travelled miles, often on foot to seek out the isolated and lonely. He was also an excellent gardener. Mrs. Snedden was a choir member, organized Baby Brand and led C.G.I.T. while they were in Marwayne.



Miss McKenzies rhythm band L to R: Art Berg, Tyson Spence, Marian Hancock, Beverly Campbell, Orville Berg, ?, Miss McKenzie, Hazel Berg, Noella Thompson, Cleveland Rea, Harley Rea, ?, Mavis Thom, Shirley Hazelwood.



"The Combos", 1950's. L to R: Jim Jones, Guy Williams, Mickey Bendixen, Roy Bendixen, Cheryl Jones. Saturday night dane at the Elk's Hall.



Marwayne Bend, 1946. Back Row: Hazel Berg, Lloyd Berg, Roy Bendixen, Audrey McDonald, Bert Kerschel, Bob Golightly, Hazel Johnson, Harold Webber, Selmer Berg.

Front Row: Waldamer Protsch, Arnold Protsch, Orville Berg, Roy Pinsent, Violet Bell, Thelma Berg, Guy Williams.



Glee Club gathered at west side of community hall to go to Laurier Lake for a picnic.



Roy Bendixen, Gladys and Allison Trussler, Elk's Hall.

United Church Choir, 1948.



Tom Dowdell, Bill McCourt, Gordon Hancock, L. Metcalf, L. Perks, C. Rea, O. Berg, R. Pinsent, L. Berg.

J. Farrell, Patsy Isert, Marian Kinshella, Harriet Reishus, Jess Lowrie, Maida Wilson, Hazel

Johnson, Leila McCourt, Margaret Metcalfe, Mrs. Richards.

Myrtle Kinshella, Joan Ferguson, Maxine Norcross, Francis Murray, Esther Hines, May Omstead, Eleanor Frances Moorehead.



Jade: Gladstone Nelson, Brian MacDonald, Joan Belsheim and Kevin Nelson.

JADE

In the spring of 1975 Jade, the band which consists of Kevin Nelson - keyboards, vocal and leader; Gladstone Nelson - vocal and drummer; Brian MacDonald - vocal, lead guitar; Joan Belsheim - base guitar; Margaret Nelson - manager and booking agent; and Bill Nelson - chauffeur, was organized. This versatile group has had numerous engagements in many different communities in central-east Alberta as well as some in Saskatchewan. They have also played as far west as Wabamun, Edmonton and Fort Saskatchewan; as far north as Fort McMurray; and as far south as Altario.

The variety of selections they offer provides enjoyment for all age groups. Consequently they are in demand for social evenings and weddings. Their popularity increased as their performances pleased. Regular practice sessions and hard work resulted in the style which is distinctly "Jade".

During the year 1976 they performed for thirty eight dances. In 1977 they were engaged for thirty five functions. This is an indication of how busy they have been. Needless to say each one of them earned a considerable amount of money doing what they loved to do.

Transportation for the group has always been in Bill's 1976 Suburban. They have developed a special loading technique in order to get all of the equipment into the van. Every piece has its own special niche.

Since Kevin is now away from home, Jade has not been so active. Bookings have been kept to a minimum. However, the experiences involving Jade will be remembered with joy and happiness by each one of us who has been involved.



Buck Swan came from Irwinville originally. He has composed, and sung many songs and travels all over, entertaining.



**Peterson Orchestra
Hazel, Oscar and Alma - taken about 1930.**

INDIANS

Before the coming of the white man, the prairies were the "home" of five Indian tribes, -- Gros Ventre, Blackfoot, Cree, Assiniboin and Sarcee. The area between the North and South Saskatchewan Rivers was claimed by the Blackfoot Nation. They were a fierce people and fought all their surrounding neighbors. Their native name "Siksika" means black feet and they were so named because of the blackened moccasins they wore. The Cree held the area to the north of the Blackfoot. Both tribes spoke the Algonquin dialect.

Both the Blackfoot and the Cree tribes came from around the Winnipeg area and drifted west. Once there were probably about 35,000 Indians of various tribes on the prairies. During the summer the tribes drifted with the migration of the buffalo and in the winter, returned to the sheltered river valleys.

The coming of the horse around 1775, made a big change in the life of the Indians. They were soon very skillful horsemen and attaining meat for food was much easier. Owning horses was a sign of wealth and prestige and much energy was spent in acquiring them. Horse stealing and war blended together and one led to the other. But in war, killing was the main objective. It was considered braver to touch your enemy with your weapon and was called "counting coup".

The Blackfoot tribe have been one of the most famous and respected tribes in Canada. The Blackfoot Nation was made up of three tribes, Blackfoot, Blood and the Piegans, with the Blackfoot being the northern most and therefore the first to encounter the fur traders.

Their greatest leader was Crowfoot - he was a respected diplomat and orator. He became famous for deciding not to join Sitting Bull against the Americans in 1876, for his dominant role in the Blackfoot treaty of 1877 and for his decision not to take part in the Riel Rebellion of 1885.

The Blackfoot joined with the Blood, Piegan, Sarcee and the Stonies to sign the treaty of 1877 with the Canadian Government. The Chiefs decided to take a reserve of 470 square miles on the Bow River at Blackfoot Crossing. Originally they were all to be on one reserve, but the Blood and Sarcee later decided to move farther away.

When the reserve was first surveyed, particular emphasis was placed on reserving the coal deposits near Blackfoot Crossing as a future source of income for the tribe.

1878 saw the last of the big buffalo herds and the Blackfoot followed the last remaining remnants to Montana and they remained there from 1879 - 1881, when they returned to Canada, frightened and confused -- their way of life was gone. They had to accept reserve life and the rations of beef and flour given out by the Government. Log houses replaced the teepee and they were encouraged to become farmers. It was a long, hard struggle to change to a completely new way of life. Frost, drought and fires, often set by sparks from the passing trains, frustrated their farming attempts.

Crowfoot would not join in the Riel Rebellion but he did take in and shelter many Cree families. He had been to Winnipeg in 1884 and knew the number of soldiers that could be raised against them and he knew it would be certain defeat for his people.

The first coal mine was opened in 1889 and by 1895 they had acquired some cattle. By 1900 their income from farming, gardening, ranching, haying and coal mining, was considerable.

An Anglican and a Roman Catholic mission was opened on the reserve in 1883. They first started with a day school and then went on to open a girls' home. Residential schools were in operation by the turn of the century and the older students were sent to industrial schools in Dunbow and Calgary.

In 1910, because of a drop in population, they sold off various parcels of land from the reserve, which in turn made them a very wealthy tribe and this wealth was used to upgrade the reserve and many of the Blackfoot became very successful farmers and ranchers.

After the second World War the coal mines were closed down for lack of a market and the rapid increase in the cost of living made rapid inroads into their \$3,000,000 band fund. The Blackfoot retrenched and the result was a gradual change from tribal assistance to practices similar to those on other reserves.

They now have a beef Co-op, potato industry and summer resort plans. A branch of the Mount Royal College opened on the Reserve in 1970.

The Woodland Cree was a very extensive and wide spread tribe. Their hunting grounds ranged from Hudson Bay to the Rocky Mountains and from the plains to the sub-Arctic. They were among the first to meet the British traders on Hudson Bay in 1600. They soon became trappers and exchanged their furs to the Hudson Bay Company for knives, guns and utensils. They also became middle-men, trading metal objects to the more distant tribes.

They pushed farther and farther west, as they trapped their own land heavily, they had to seek ever more furs to barter. Some remained close to the traders and these became known as the "Home Guard" Indians, while those farther away were called the "Southard" Indians. Their nation was very numerous and divided into many tribes. By the early 1800's the Woodland Cree were in control of the vast forest belt of the Canadian West and were following the traders into the more northerly regions.

During this period they abandoned many important aspects of their own culture and began to emulate the European way of dress. Many of the traders married Cree women, who were said to be "most comely", and their descendants became known as the Metis. Some of the Metis followed their mothers' way of life, they became trappers and hunters and others received an education and entered the service of the trading companies.

The Woodland Cree lived mainly on meat and fish and travelled in small groups like the animals they hunted, often living in small family groups and only meeting other members of the tribe on ceremonial occasions or on a visit to the trading post. They did not maintain a strong tribal identity, nor had they the complex structure of societies and religious fraternities that were so common on the plains. They were deeply religious and believed in many spirits. Some of the spirits were good and some evil, but each had to be placated. They also had their sorcerers.

The plains Cree looked down on their Woodland relatives because they were poor fighters, but they also feared their magical powers. From early infor-

mation it is evident that though the Woodland Cree were not often employed in warfare, they were gallant fighters. The pursuit of food was their main occupation. Because of the marginal life of the Woodland Cree, where starvation was always a threat, the arrival of the fur traders brought many benefits, but also created many problems, as their heavy trapping made food in short supply and they either had to move farther away or try to eke out an existence near to the trading posts, living on the handouts of supplies and credit. A very immediate problem was the introduction of alcohol and disease, -- tuberculosis, measles, smallpox and other diseases resulted in a high mortality rate.

In the middle of the 19th century, the missionaries began to visit the Woodland Cree in northern Alberta and to establish missions among them. The Catholic church sent Father Thibault up the Saskatchewan River in 1842 and he spent some time among the Plain and Woodland Cree at Frog Lake. In the following year he settled at Lac Ste. Anne and in 1845 he went to Cold Lake. The first Methodist Missionary in the early 1840's was Robert Rundle and he was followed later by Rev. Henry Stienhauer in 1855. The Anglican representative was Bishop W. C. Bompas and later, in 1870, Rev. Alfred Garrioch. In the later part of the century the Anglicans were the main denomination in north west Alberta, with the Methodists predominating in the Saddle Lake region, and the Catholics in the area north west of Edmonton and in the Fort Chipewyan region. In the 1880's and '90's, residential schools were opened for the Indian children.

By 1890 most of the Woodland Cree bands were well mixed with Metis and the influence of the Hudson's Bay post managers and the local missionaries were unquestioned. Then came the Klondike gold rush of 1898 with many gold seekers going to the gold fields by way of Alberta. Some of the seekers stopped off to trade, trap and farm. This immediately affected the power of the H.B.C. and caused a breakdown in their credit system and there was great uneasiness among the Indian leaders, who feared for their lands.

The Southern Cree signed Treaty Six in 1876, but this affected few of the northern Indians. In 1899 the Canadian Government sent two expeditions into northern Alberta. If a person considered himself to be an Indian, he could accept Treaty Eight from the Treaty Commission and retain his Indian status. If he was a Metis, he could be registered by the Script Commission and be entitled to 160 acres of land.

In the areas of both Treaty Six and Eight, farming was encouraged but met with little success. Most of the people kept to hunting, trapping and fishing until well into the twentieth century, when there was a decline in fur prices and a great lack of fur bearing animals.

In the meantime many Indians received education in residential schools and began to enter the labour force. With their close and long association with the white man, the Woodland Cree have been better prepared to meet the demands of to-days society.

EARLY EXPLORERS

The first explorer to travel in this vicinity was Anthony Henday, who had set out from York Factory

in 1754 to visit the Blackfoot Indians of Southern Alberta to persuade them to trade their furs at Hudson Bay. Henday and his party camped between the present site of Red Deer and Rocky Mountain House. With the approach of spring in 1755, they travelled on the ice of the Saskatchewan River to the mouth of the Sturgeon River near present day Fort Saskatchewan. There they collected birch bark and built 20 canoes and when the ice went out on the river they set out down the North Saskatchewan on their return trip to the Bay. Henday was the first white man to pass the present Lea Park site on his eastward journey down river.

William Pink, an employee of the Hudson Bay Company, spent the winters from 1763 to 1767 in Saskatchewan and eastern Alberta. In the fall of 1767, Pink and his party, travelled from present day Prince Albert to Battleford, then south-west to Turtleford, thence westerly to where Bonnyville now stands. They then journeyed to Lac La Biche, turned southward and crossed the Saskatchewan to hunt buffalo to prepare their pemmican supply for the return trip to Hudson Bay. It is conceivable that they hunted and trapped in this area before crossing the river again near the site of Elk Point and following the river to the Mooswa wiver, (at Lindberg) where they built canoes to return down the North Saskatchewan.

David Thompson, a Welsh lad, who had been fatherless from the age of two, was sent to the Grey Coat School to be educated. At the age of 13 David was apprenticed to the Hudson Bay Company which had chosen him because of his ability and training in mathematics and navigation. In the spring of 1784 David was on his way to British America. In the ensuing years, David Thompson travelled extensively throughout territory from which the Company drew its supply of furs, but was frustrated because he was not allowed to explore as much as he would have liked.

The chief surveyor of the Hudson Bay Company, Philip Turnor, instructed David in geographical science, gave him a sextant and obtained for him an artificial mercury horizon, a good watch, an accurate compass and Nautical Almanacs to learn to sight on stars and sun. David ascertained the map position of Cumberland House which was the first trading post in North America to have its latitude and longitude accurately marked on a map. Anything pertaining to map making was carefully recorded in his Journal by Thompson. He sighted with sextant and compass every day and night, and recorded his findings, along with temperature, wind direction and features of landscapes and terrain. The Indians called him Koo Koo Sint, "the man who looks at stars."

In 1793 he was sent to Buckingham House, near Elk Point, and from there he rode horseback to where Edmonton now stands and eastward to the site of Prince Albert, surveying and mapping the river and the land along it. He mapped the region around Hudson Bay and Lake Winnipeg.

Thompson quit his job with the Bay, discouraged by continued obstruction from Joseph Colen, Governor of York Factory. Colen did not see any need for exploration of any new territory, and felt that Thompson's job should be bringing in furs. The North West Company was only too glad to hire David and assigned him the task of surveying the 49th. parallel, which had been set as the boundary bet-

ween British North America and the United States. In the next 10 months he proceeded to survey over 4000 miles of raw wilderness, an accomplishment never equalled by any land geographer in the history of the world.

He travelled to Isle a la Crosse, Lac La Biche, Fort Augustus, Lesser Slave Lake, down the Athabasca to site of Fort McMurray and back up the Clearwater River back to Isle a la Crosse where he married Charlotte Small, a daughter of the Irish trader. Accompanied by his wife he journeyed up the Saskatchewan to construct a fort at Rocky Mountain House. He explored the Kootenay Plains and eventually followed the mighty Columbia River to the Pacific coast.

From all his explorations and surveys Thompson made a map on the scale of 15 miles to the inch of the North West Territory of the Province of Canada. The map embraced the region lying between 45 and 60 degrees North Latitude and 84 and 124 degrees West Longitude. The map, which provided details of over a million and a half square miles of the country, was hung in the council hall of the North West Company at Fort William, hidden from public view, for the Company had no wish to share details of the fur trade territory with their competitors. David Thompson tried to publish a small edition of his map and put out a brochure describing it, but his plans failed due to public apathy.

When he left the Company, Thompson was fairly comfortably established, but he had a family of 13 children and established his sons in various business ventures, all of which failed. The Father paid the sons debts. An Anglican himself, he nevertheless loaned money for the building of a Presbyterian church in his hometown of Williamstown, Ontario. When the congregation had trouble paying him back he told them to forget the debt. He continued surveying until well into his seventies, but had financial difficulties and was refused a pension which he requested from the British government. Forced to give up surveying when his eyesight failed, he still refused to sell the Narrative of his explorations to Washington Irving, an American, because the man would not promise to give Thompson credit as the original explorer and surveyor of the Oregon Territory. He had been bitterly disappointed when this territory had gone to the United States for he had claimed it for Britain.

In old age Thompson was forced to sell his sextant and surveying instruments, and even pawned his overcoat in order to buy food for his wife and himself. He died, in poverty, at Montreal Feb. 10, 1857, at 87 years of age and was followed three months later by his Charlotte.

For many years only the Indians remembered David Thompson. The Kootenay, the Salish, the Stoney, the Chipewyan and the Cree along the Saskatchewan told their children legends of this white man who had travelled through their territories and who had always treated them with kindness and respect.

Joseph B. Tyrrell, a government surveyor, discovered the amazing accuracy of the old maps and found that they had been drawn by David Thompson. Further investigation turned up 39 journals of Thompson's meticulous notes and details of the country he had travelled through. Dr. Tyrrell persuaded the Champlain Society to publish the great ex-

plorers' Narrative in 1915. This man had travelled over 50,000 miles on foot, on horseback and by canoe to map half of the North American continent, and had been forgotten for over half a century.

The first memorial to David Thompson was erected in 1922 at the old Kootenay House Fort, 115 years after he had built this first trading post on the Columbia River. In 1926 a stone was set up to mark his grave in Mount Royal Cemetery in Montreal. Other monuments have since been erected at Castlegar on the Columbia, at Jasper near the Athabasca Pass, at Rocky Mountain House, and the David Thompson Highway links the Edmonton-Calgary highway with the Banff-Jasper highway beyond the Kootenay Plains.

The committee of Elks and Royal Purple members seeking a name for the new Senior Citizens housing in Marwayne chose "The David Thompson Manor", to commemorate the accomplishments of this great geographer, who in all probability hunted with his Indian friends in the vicinity.

Alexander Henry, the Younger was the N.W. Co. trader at Fort Vermilion, just across the Saskatchewan River from the mouth of the Vermilion River and in his journal describes life there. He acquired some horses in trade but had to pasture them up river toward the site of Elk Point because, while there was pasture south of the river near present-day Marwayne, the Blackfeet were more apt to steal horses than were the Cree who lived on the north side of the Saskatchewan. The Blackfeet had invited Henry and the Hudson Bay trader from Fort Vermilion to visit their camp, on the site of Marwayne, for the purpose of seeing buffalo driven into a pound. They set out on sleds at sunrise and arrived at noon at the Blackfeet tents. The following morning they were called early to watch the buffalo being driven in, but apparently the wind was not right for as the buffalo came within scent of the campfire they scattered. The traders gave up in disgust after two days and returned to the Fort. The next day some Blackfeet arrived to tell them that they had scarcely abandoned the camp when a large herd was driven into the pound. Henry does not say, but the pound would have been constructed of brush and trees, and in late December was no doubt camouflaged by snow.

Sources:

The Map Maker..... Kerry Wood
Blankets and Beads..... J. G. MacGregor



Voyageurs canoe pageant, N.W.T. canoe landing at Lea Park, 1967.

**TRIALS & TRIUMPHS
OF TEACHING SCHOOL**
Betty Carson

I grew up on the farm at Hazeldine and attended public school there, having the same teacher for all but one year. Lucile Irwin was a dedicated teacher who instilled a thirst for further knowledge in her pupils, and supplied them with a good grounding to enable them to gain their goal. For high school I went to Vermilion and Dewberry, then to Edmonton for teacher training, where we attended classes in Garneau School, as the education building was being used for Initial Training School by the R.C.A.F.

The first school I taught was Lea Park with children in nearly every grade, and can remember yet how I wished that the grade nines had graduated the previous year, and that the grade ones had not started school. What a relief when the grade ones learned to read and the grade nines passed their departmental examinations!

Lea Park was also the scene of my first experience with living in a teacherage, but not the scene of any great culinary efforts on my part. The teacherage was in Bill Hansen's yard and Mrs. Hansen, a good, kind lady sent me enough hot buns and meals that I wondered if she had visions of me starving and her being responsible for disposing of the remains. Fudge was easy to make and was turned out in quantity. One morning a panful was left on the table but after school the pan was empty. When Bruce, who was only five at the time, turned up I asked what had happened to the candy. "I saw a tramp come into the yard and thought he was going to the barn, but he must have just gone past the trees and then climbed over the fence and sneaked in here and ate your candy." was Bruce's explanation, disregarding the fact that there were tiny footprints on the couch where the "tramp" had stood to admire himself in the mirror while he polished off the spoils!

The next year of teaching was at Optimist, south of Vermilion. My aunt, Emily Johnston (McLean) had been the first teacher at this school in 1910, and I was able to spend the weekends in Vermilion with she and Uncle Lorne McLean! The school was almost new, having been built in 1942, after fire had destroyed two previous buildings. I boarded at Hodgson's, where I was treated like one of the family. The school was moved to Tulliby Lake, after the school there has burned down, and when the new school was built the Optimist school was sold.

In the fall of 1946 I began teaching the primary room in Marwayne with 42 pupils in grades one to four. Some of the ladies in town used to inquire about the type of fancy work I did in my spare time at school, but I must have been a poor organizer for I could not find time to sit down, let alone knit or crochet. Those 42 kids kept me hopping, and one day a little girl walked in the back door and asked if she could stay at school too! She was a daughter of one of the Marflett boys and was staying at her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Fred Marflett. After a day she decided not to come back. Mervin Omstead tired of school in two weeks and went home for a year's rest, then came the next year and found that he could tolerate this education business. Gertrude

Crowthers was a budding pianist and loved to play the piano at recesses and noon hour. She managed to attract lots of help so the room was noisy during breaks, with kids playing the piano, singing or just plain fighting, which did not bother me but drove the other teachers to distraction. The children played ball in the summer months. The three Cote children were good, competitive players and were always chosen first for games, even though there were lots of older ones in the room. Leah Culford had an uncanny ability of twisting her legs around her desk, so that more than once another teacher had to be called in to help me separate Leah and desk. Shirley Johnson came to school each morning shining clean, but learning to write with pen and ink and do it neatly was beyond her, and being left-handed did not help. She went home every night spattered with ink from head to toe, and I silently thanked the Vermilion School Division for supplying washable ink. It saved my conscience knowing that it was supposed to wash out whether it did so or not.

Doreen Hancock used to come in from the High School to play the piano for music period. The room won the Choral speech award at the Music Festival that year. The kids could certainly talk all at once!

The following year a country school had been moved in to be used for an extra classroom, so grades 1 to 3 were moved in to it. There was one cupboard for books, papers and supplies, so trying to keep the room tidy was hopeless. A table at the back caught all the overflow and was a constant eyesore.

That year there were sixteen grade one's, ten in grade two and thirteen in grade three. Marking was always one of my bugbears. With so many small grades it was not feasible to exchange books for the children to do the marking, if two were on good terms that day everything was right, and if someone was angry at the child whose book they were marking the opportunity was not overlooked to give them a bad mark. It therefore followed that the work had to be checked completely so no time was saved, and I never seemed to get caught up with the marking.

There was lots to laugh about that year. Arnold Kvill was practising writing numbers on the blackboard, and because he was having trouble with twos had written a whole string of them across the board. Suddenly I was given a stinging backhand on my sit-me-down, and with a jerk of his thumb to indicate the blackboard, Arnold announced, "Hey, McRobert, that's the best I can do". Sometimes I called the children by the wrong name until one day Laney Johnson jumped out of her desk and with hands on hips, indignantly stated, "I'm sick and tired of being called Merle". After that I tried to match face and name before speaking.

Most of the children went home for dinner, so the few remaining would sometimes go on an expedition with me to gather pussy willows or wildflowers. These trips ended, when I got the car stuck about three miles east of town on a pollywog hunt, and was rescued by a passing motorist, in time to reach the school just as the bell rang. The children came running to meet the tardy travellers exclaiming, "We were really getting worried about you." Little did they know how worried I was about them!

One June day Morley Marshall fell off the swing and had to be carried to the school to have gravel and sand washed off his scraped face. It wasn't until

Doris Omstead fainted and fell out of her desk that I discovered that my back was 'out'. I crawled on my hands and knees to Doris and had the children bring some cold water to bathe her face and the children put down coats for her to lie on until she was feeling better. What to do with the teacher was another problem, but she was finally ensconced in a chair, there to remain for the afternoon, with thirty-eight willing nurses providing tender, loving care. The other two patients recovered admirably, everyone worked diligently and after school the teacher went to the doctor to be put right.

When I returned to the classroom Morley presented me with a monstrous bouquet of gorgeous peonies. Mrs. Marshall informed me that she had no peonies, when I thanked her and we laughed when we realized that Morley had liberated the flowers from Rea's yard, which he had to pass on the way to school!

One of the children accused me once of starting every holiday early, which would have been fine if the extra time could have been enjoyed. The truth of the matter was that every childhood disease that came along the children managed to transmit to me. In one year they passed on measles twice and mumps once, to say nothing of colds, sore throats and flu, so every holiday was spent confined with a juvenile ailment, complicated by a desire to grow up and have done with childish ills.

The five year olds were invited to school for Valentine parties etc. to give them a very distorted idea of what jolly fun school was going to be. They did have to sit in desks and try to behave until two o'clock, but some of them must have been disappointed the next year when every day did not end with games and lunch. The school children entertained with plays, songs and recitations. If they were acting out a story they knew, the script changed greatly and often the innovations were hilarious.

Every spring preparations began for the track meet, with ball practise becoming a serious business instead of just recreation, and track and field events performed with great gusto. Track Meet Day was invariably blistering hot or cold and windy with no temperate climate allowed for such an event. Pupils and teachers arrived back from the meet, windblown or sunburned and dirty, but the children always enjoyed the competition.

After school there were often visitors, and I looked forward to Lillian Campbell, Dorothy Witzanay, Evelyn Crosby or others dropping in for a chat. Teachers were invited for dinner quite often and we were invited to Spence's new house for lunch one day and heard the story of Hellen not being sure where she wanted the chimney built, when Howard Gammon came to do the job. His solution for the dilemma, "I'll just build the chimney in a wheelbarrow, then you can place it wherever it's convenient."

TEACHERS - EXCURSION TO AJAX **Ella (Doull) Campbell**

It was June, 1944, war-time - teachers were frozen to their jobs, but schools were closed for three months that year. How could one best serve their country and have a little adventure on the side?

The answer was found as my eye fell upon an ad in the newspaper. "Teachers' wanted to work in Munition Plant".

It was a quick step from application to call up, to examination and a pass to board the train for Toronto - all by courtesy of the Government of Canada.

The long trip gave us a chance to get acquainted with those who were to be our co-workers for the next three months. I met Edith (Jones) Gower, a teacher from Irma and we agreed to become room-mates for the summer, even before we boarded the bus for the final leg of our journey to Ajax.

There, a host of new experiences awaited us. Edith and I were assigned a room in 1 hut 733, a meal card, I.D. card, as well as being fitted in denim and kerchief. I use the word "fitted" loosely. You grabbed a pair that you thought might fit! The promise of \$125 a month gladdened our hearts as well. Next we were initiated into going to work under guard and learning how to sleep in the humid Ontario nights. Sometimes we dragged our mattresses outside and braved the crickets, June bugs and other insects.

The first part of our reason to be there had to be fulfilled - helping the war effort! Edith and I spent our three months in 216B - Cordete. There you were expected to fill little bags with cordite to be later packed in large shells. We soon mastered this vital but boring job and looked about at our fellow workers with new found admiration. We had to do this for three months, they kept at it year in and year out. We made many friends who showed a great interest in the other part of our "reason to be" - the adventure of seeing Ontario for the first time.

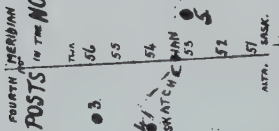
Two problems presented themselves - Soldiers in uniform had priority in riding trains and buses and our salary didn't stretch to all the things we wanted to do. We overcame these with one idea - we hitch-hiked. Farm people were great for short trips. They gave us baskets of fruit and cheery friendship. But it was the large transports that took us the long distances and Y's provided an economical bed for tired travellers.

One memorable weekend was spent at Parkhill with Mr. & Mrs. Hugh Graham formerly from Lea Park. Here too the Albertans filled up on fruit. Both Mr. & Mrs. Graham had claims to fame. Mr. Graham had come west as a R.C.M.P. in the Riel Rebellion and told us many an interesting story. Mrs. Graham wrote for the Free Press and Family Herald.

Most of our excursions were not so far afield, Toronto had many sights for two farm girls. Casa Loma, Centre Island and the Theatres. One evening we were so engrossed in the Theatres that we forgot about the time - Horrors! We had missed the last bus to Ajax. Good old wartime Y, we were never turned away! We were up before the sun next morning to catch the first bus to Ajax arriving on time at the Guard House to report for work - with only 3 cents in our pockets.

Our new friends had a dinner on our last eight hour shift - complete with food, flowers, and speeches. All the more appreciated because it was all smuggled past the guards. It was a heart warming summer.

FORTS - TRADING POSTS
 IN THE NORTH WEST TERRITORY.



- N^o 1. **FORT GEORGE** BUILT BY ANGUS SHAW 1792.
 MOST WESTERLY HOUSE IN 1798.
 VISITED BY DAVID THOMPSON IN 1808.
 REBUILT BY HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY IN 1832.
- N^o 2. **BUCKINGHAM HOUSE** BUILT BY MITCHELL OLMAN 1780.
 VISITED BY DAVID THOMPSON IN 1793-4.
- N^o 3. **FAIR LAKE HOUSE** IN THE REBELLION OF 1865
 AND DESTROYED BY FIRE: THE GARRISON OCCUPANTS MISSED.
- N^o 4. **FORT VERMILION** WHERE THE NORTH WEST COMPANY AND HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY
 BUILT CLOSELY ADJOINING POSTS IN 1808 ON THE NORTH SIDE OF THE RIVER
 DIRECTLY OPPOSITE THE MOUTH OF THE VERMILION RIVER. ABANDONED 1810.

1925 TITLE GRANTED TO CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY: 40 ACRES OF LAND, 12th JANUARY, 1925.

- 1921 **FIRST ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH** SERVICES HELD IN HOMES
- 1915 **METHODIST CHURCH** SERVICES HELD IN HOMES
- 1909 **LEAF PARK** CHURCH BUILT BY THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
- 1910 **FIRST METHODIST CHURCH** BUILT BY THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
- 1911 **FIRST METHODIST CHURCH** BUILT BY THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
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- 1923 **FIRST METHODIST CHURCH** BUILT BY THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
- 1924 **FIRST METHODIST CHURCH** BUILT BY THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
- 1925 **FIRST METHODIST CHURCH** BUILT BY THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

- 1905 **ANGLO-CATHOLIC CHURCH** BUILT BY THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
- 1906 **ANGLO-CATHOLIC CHURCH** BUILT BY THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
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- N^o 5. **FORT PITTI** HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY POST ON SOUTH BANK OF RIVER.
 A SQUARE ESTABLISHMENT IN 1862 USED MAINLY FOR PROVISIONS AND DRIED MEAT.
- N^o 6. **MANCHESTER HOUSE** HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY POST ON NORTH BANK OF RIVER.
 BUILT BY DAVID THOMPSON IN 1786 WHO REMOVED THERE ALSO IN 1793 WHEN IT WAS PLUNDERED BY THE INDIANS IN THE AUTUMN OF THAT YEAR. CLOSED IN 1840.
- N^o 7. **FORT DE L'ISLE** ON BRANT DE L'ISLE BUILT BY THOMPSON 1800.
- N^o 8. **ISLAND HOUSE** NEAR ENGLISH RIVER ABOUT THREE MILES BELOW MANCHESTER HOUSE ON NORTH SASKATCHEWAN RIVER.
 ATTACKED, PLUNDERED AND BURNED BY FALL INDIANS IN 1793.

[EXTRACTS FROM "HISTORIC PARTS AND TRADING POSTS" PUBLISHED BY DEPARTMENT OF INTERIOR.]

1953
 HAMLET
 VILLAGE - MARWATINE
 31 DECEMBER 1953
 17 JANUARY 1953
 FIRST MEETING OF COUNCIL
 9th FEBRUARY 1953

John D. Spence
 FIRST MAYOR.

1952
 CENSUS 315 POPULATION OF HAMLET.
 1952 SEED CLEANING PLANT OPENED.
 1953 SCHOOL BUS SERVICE STARTED.
 1954 GREAT FIRE WEST SIDE OF MAIN STREET.

SILVERWILLOW SCHOOL DISTRICT NO. 3877



Silver Willow School taken in 1925.

ALICE MILNE, LILLIAN TUPPER

Silver Willow District was formed in 1920. It is south and east of Marwayne bounded by older districts, on the west by Stetton (1905), on the North by Bellcamp (1910), east by Willowlea (1914) and Fenham south (1919). The district got its name because of the vast amount of these silver colored shrubs, which grew in that area. The school was built on the S.W. corner of W.W. Shaw's homestead 16-52-2. Two thousand dollars was borrowed from Len and Egbert Whittaker, homesteaders in the Fenham district, to purchase and fence the school site then build and equip a frame schoolhouse.

The first trustees were Harry Hillaby, Ashel Tupper, and W.W. Shaw. Mr. H.R. Parker was the inspector. Most of the teachers boarded at Shaws. In later years there was a teacherage. Drinking water was a problem. Two wells were bored on the site, but neither proved too successful, so water had to be hauled from Shaws. Some children rode horses so a barn was built later.

The teachers were Miss Ethel Mayhew 1920-21, Miss Henrietta Bury 1921-23, Miss Mildred Kellog 1923-24, Mr. Chisholm fall 1924, Miss Alice McLaughlin 1925-27, Miss Irene Babey 1927-29, Mr. Hollis Mickelbury 1929-30, Miss Dorothy Nickless 1930-32, Miss Jean Stewart 1932-33, Miss Jessie Inge 1933-38, Miss Edith Carson 1938-40, Miss Carol Proudfoot 1940-41, Mr. J. Montgomery 1941-42, Miss Alma Bristow 1942-43, Miss Lavina Kinshella 1943-44, Miss Blanche Aston 1944-45, Mrs. Walter Reichenbaugh 1945-47, Mrs. Alice Milne (nee McLaughlin), 1947-50, Miss Lorna Hewitt 1950-51, Mrs. Alice Milne 1951-54. The school was closed in the fall of 1954 and the children were bussed to Marwayne. The building was sold to Ron Jacobson, then moved away.

A community club, The Merry Makers, was formed shortly after the school was built. It sponsored social events to raise funds to buy a piano, among other things. Many happy hours were spent at the school, with box socials, dances masquerades, pie socials, card parties, picnics and church services. John Milne with violin, Stewart McAllister on guitar and Bill Panshot, sometimes provided music for the

dances. Some of the old time favorite dances were: Three-step, Heel and Toe Polka, Valeeta, Waltz Quadrille, Lancers, Waltz (old time), Two-step and all the old squares. The small children slept on blankets and coats in the cloak room or behind the piano.

We must not forget the Christmas concert, the highlight of the school year. Practice started early in December as each child had to learn many lines. Excitement mounted as the time for the performance drew near. The spruce tree was decorated and stage curtains, usually sheets, hung. The final night arrived when each child dressed in his finest, face beaming, came prepared to entertain proud parents of the district, and surrounding areas if they could find standing room in the school. Program over, the long awaited moment for Santa's arrival came, then their happiness was complete!!! Each child received a small red or green net sack filled with candy, nuts and an orange, also a small gift. The funds to get these was raised from entertainments (whist and dances) held in the school in November.

The children took part in music festivals, track meets and school fairs, winning many awards.

The telephone came to the area in 1921. The C.P. Railway was built across the S.W. corner of the district in 1926. Electricity was installed in 1951 at \$960.00 per farm.

A number of changes have taken place since the first settlers arrived. Most farm homes are very modern. There are good gravel roads in the area. Highway 45, en route to Edmonton, just north of the district, was built in 1957. Many of the farms have changed hands several times. Mr. & Mrs. Haskell Tupper, (with their sons Haskell and Harold) are the only pioneers still living in the district. Grandsons of Pioneers, L.C. Milne, Joe Golightly, and Ashel Tupper farm there also.



Last class at Silver Willow, 1953-54. Back row L. to R.: Leslie Pronto, Chester Pronto, Jack Milne, Joe Culford, Gertrude Tupper, Shirley Gordy, Peggy Whitfield. In Middle: Gordon Shaw, Vernon Tupper. Front row: Fred Culford, Earnie Nohnychuk, Charlotte Tupper, Josie Lapachuk, Rosemary Culford, Wesley Shaw, Sheila Nohnychuk.



1925 Grading for C.P.R. across corner of Silver Willow District. S. W. of St. Ives Lake.

List of People Who Have Owned or Rented Land in Silver Willow District and Where They Lived

Section 3-52-2 W4th Chester Fry, Fred Beek, Wilfred Smith, Herb Latimer, Fred Otto.

Section 4-52-2 W4th Wilfred Tompkins, Ed and Vic Elford, ? Pritchard, Frank Omstead, George Brooks, Steven Edwards, Alex Nohnychuk, Larry Hines.

Section 5-52-2 W4th (the North Half) Steven Edwards, Sadie Paranteau, Larry Hines, Jerry Ferris.

Section 6-52-2 W4th (the North Half) John Smith, Steven Edwards, Ellis Grenick, Larry Hines.

Section 7-52-2 W4th Wes Fry, Ashel Tupper, Harry Hillaby, Joe Cote, Ted Shaw, Ed Rivett, Bill Lapaschuk, Alex Nohnychuk, Bobby Milne.

Section 8-52-2 W4th H. B. Co., Herbert Charlton, George Brooks, Dr. Jordan, Ron Whitfield, Mike Klebanowski.

Section 9-52-2 W4th Percy Miles, Wm. Lunsford, Dr. Jordan, Egbert, Ernie and Steve Brooks, Fred Brayshaw, Herb Graham, Frank Graham, Ron Whitfield, Haskell Tupper.

Section 10-52-2 W4th E. Jones, Lawrence Dillabaugh, Andy Gorgichuk, Jim Malloy, ? McBain, D.A. Latimer, Stuart Latimer, ? McKechenies, Pete Burroughs, Charlie Jones, Haskell Tupper, Alex Gordy, Haskell A. Tupper, Fred Otto.

Section 15-52-2 W4th Dan Prond, Jack Culford Sr., Arthur Stewart, Bill Culford, Ned Woloshyn.

Section 16-52-2 W4th ? Stanton, L. C. Milne, John Milne (1927 - 1967); V. Pope, Bobby Milne, James Stanton, W. W. Shaw, Lester Hillaby, Clyde Allen, Dr. Jordan, Egbert, Ernie and Steve Brooks, Jerry Ferris.

Section 17-52-2 W4th Joe Golightly, Bobby Golightly, Ronald Golightly, L. C. Milne, Robert Milne, Bobby Milne.

Section 18-52-2 W4th Jim Shaw, Ashel Tupper, Joe Tupper, Wes Shaw, Doug Tupper, Fred Bennett, Alex Nohnychuk.

Section 19-52-2 W4th Bill and Ted Shaw, Sid and Ambrose Ladell, Jack Culford, Lloyd Van Camp, Don Wittaker, Alex Nohnychuk.

Section 20-52-2 W4th Ted Marfleet, Jay Tupper, Robert Webster, Forest Tupper, Harry Marfleet, Alex. Giles, John Hamernyk, Mike Hamernyk, ? Logans.

Section 21-52-2 W4th Elmer and Will. Hillaby, James Hale, Bill Hamernyk, Bobby Milne.

Section 22-52-2 W4th Chester Fry, John McDougall, Wes Fry, Spencer Stewart, Pete Cunningham, Jack Thompson, H.P. Smith, Arthur Stewart, George Lennon, John Comrie, Hugh and Lloyd Gawley, Don Killam, Lillian Tupper, Bill McKie, Sam Saprinoff, ned Woloshyn, Harold Tupper.

These are the names of many of the people who have rented or owned land in the Silver Willow School District. We regret that we have been unable to get a story from some of these people.

Silver Willow Echoes

Echoes across the wide parkland,
Reflections from times that are past,
Sagas our settlers have written,
To record, to preserve and to last.

Times that have changed through the decades,
Unbelievable, yet it is so.
Things that were the way of life then,
The grandchildren never would know.

We must have echoes from kin-folk,
Their own true stories of the past, —
Which will make this history complete,
With pioneer memoirs that last.

The CLYDE ALLEN STORY

By Doreen

Clyde came out of the Armed Forces in May 1946. I was working at Jim Hale's in 1946 and Clyde also worked there. Jim was Clyde's brother-in-law. In the fall of 1946, Clyde bought a ½ section S½-16-52-2-W4 from Jack Culford. Yes, I came to Silver Willow as a bride. We were married on October 25, 1947. We had Elaine August 6, 1948 and Herbert was born July 27, 1952, then Harvey completed our family on October 23, 1956. We sold our farm to Jerry Ferris in the spring of 1960 and we moved to St. Albert, Alberta in July of that year.

Elaine and Herbie attended Marwayne School until 1960. Clyde had school busses here in St. Albert until 1970 and is now working for the St. Albert Fire Dept. I have been working for St. Albert



L. to R. Doreen holding Harvey. Herbert, Clyde, Elaine.

Post Office since 1961. We still live at No. 1 Mount Royal Drive and would appreciate anyone stopping in for coffee if in the area.

Elaine married John Gray from Marshall in September 1973, they have one son Cory who is three years old and they live in Calgary.

Herbie married Sharon Yochim in October 1972. They have a daughter, Stacey who is 3½ years old and live on a acreage near Onoway, Alberta. Herb works for A.L.C.B.

Harvey is still at home and works up north.



Mrs. Ida Brooks (mother). Maggie and Ernie Brooks with children, Robert, Ernie and Archie.

THE EGBERT BROOKS FAMILY STORY

Mr. and Mrs. Egbert Brooks came to the Lloydminster district from Tisdale, Sask. the fall of 1924. The family were Egbert and Ida (parents) and the children were Ernest, Evelyne, Steven, Dorothy, Ethel, Clinton and Rita.

We spent the winter on Ed Patterson's at Streamstown, and started building railroad grade towards Marwayne. The next summer we started building more railroad grades and got within ¼ mile from Marwayne when we had to move to Lloydminster.

My dad Egbert, bought a farm from Mr. Jordan in the Silver Willow District in 1925. My brother Ernie and family lived on this land until 1932 or 34. He had three sons - Robert, now living in Fort McMurray, Ernest Jr. and Archie were born in Lloydminster. Ernie had nine children.

Dorothy married Archie Umiker of Marwayne in 1927. I, Steve married Thelma Rainboth in 1929. About 1932 or 1933 we moved to Lac La Biche and started building a highway from Lac La Biche to Colinton. At one time we had fifty-eight horses working on the railroad.

My parents have both passed away as well as my brother Ernie. Thelma and I live at Fort McMurray and Mrs. Ernest Brooks is in Spruce View Manor at Gibbons, Alberta.



Ernie Brooks on farm.

GEORGE & BEATRICE BROOKS

The year 1938 saw George, Beatrice and their three year old son, Ernest move into the Marwayne Area from Czar, where their respective parents, Walter and Orah Brooks and Ole and Kristine Kvill had homesteaded since the early 1900's.

Their initial home was on the north shore of St. Ives lake, at Streamstown, Here two daughters were born to them; one Baby Brooks died at birth; the second, Inez was born in January of 1940.

Sometime, either in late 1940 or early 1941 the family of four moved to the Silver Willow area, taking over the old Charlton place. The reason for the move was that they might be closer to school and town.

While living on the Charlton Place, three girls were added to the Brooks family, Carol in January of 1942, Shirley in October of 1944, and Phyllis in March of 1946.

Ernest recalls the time when his father had to go and bring his mother and baby sister, Phyllis, home from the hospital. Due to the spring break up, the road was one great mud hole, consequently the tractor was brought into service to tow the old Essex and it's precious cargo to the warmth and comfort of home. This was more exciting for the 11 year old Ernest than for the anxious parents.

A number of successive crop failures coupled with disease amongst the cattle caused Mom and Dad to feel the need of a little more security for their family. So, in the spring of 1947, George gave up the tractor and plow, for employment with Husky Oil Refinery in Lloydminster. It was around the end of May that the family joined their father, and took up residence on an acreage near Lloydminster.

Neither George or Beatrice ever really got farming out of their system, for whenever a free day could be found, the family made trips back to Marwayne to visit relatives and friends or to picnic in the pasture of their old farm. Whenever they chanced to meet their Marwayne neighbors on the streets of Lloydminster, time would be spent catching up on

the local Marwayne news. Inez says, "I learned more about Marwayne on these downtown street visits with mom, than I ever did before." These were happy moments for George and Beatrice and a learning experience for their children.

Unsure of the exact date, the farm was sold to Mike and Mary Klebanowsky in the early 1950's.

The sixties saw great changes take place in the Brooks family with each of the children starting homes of their own. Then in November of 1966 George went home to be with his Lord and four months later Beatrice joined him in March of 1967. Both were laid to rest in a family plot at Czar.

At present, the Brooks "kids" are all residents in Alberta. Ernest and Ethel with their three children, Murray, Mark and Marla are living in Edmonton, where Ernest is the northern Alberta representative for Raffin Electric.

Inez, lives with her husband Rev. Paul Virr in Hinton, where Paul pastors Bethany Baptist Church. They have four children; Lois, Elizabeth, David and Sarah-Leigh.

Carol and her husband Herb Manson, live in Calgary where Herb is an aircraft mechanic for Shell Oil Co. They have one son, Vaughn.

Shirley is married to an insurance salesman, Ralph Zeilsdorf and also lives in Calgary with their two boys, Jason and Kent.

Phyllis married Robert Ardley of Black Diamond, a Computer Programmer for Safeway Stores. They have two children, Vincent and Janel. They also live in Calgary.

HUBERT & AMELIA CHARLTON



L. to R. Mary, Mrs. Charlton holding Herb. Ron at back, Rose, Olive, Jessie.

We came from Yorkshire, England in 1914, and homesteaded at Mannville, Alberta. Ron, Jessie, and Olive went to Scotstown School there. Mary, Rose and Herb were born at Mannville.

Our father worked in the coal mines at Mountain Park in the winter. In 1921 we moved there. Then in 192 we moved to Norway Valley District, where we all went to school. Our grain, pigs and cattle had to be hauled by team to Kitscoty, a 3-day trip with the half way house at Mr. Burns' place.

We moved to a place at Lea Park, there they built a van, or caboosie, and Mom, Dad and Ron worked on the government road between Islay and



L to R: Herb, Rose, Mary, Olive, Jessie, Mrs. Charlton, Hazel in front. Four generations, 1952, L to R: Olive Goebel, Eileen Beck, Mrs. Charlton, holding Carol Beck.

Vermilion. Mom cooked for the men. In 1925 they bought land at Silver Willow. We lived in the van, while they built our log house. They paid \$1,600.00 for one quarter of land. I think it was \$150.00 down, and so much at the end of the year. They bought the second quarter for \$1,560.00. This is the one the railroad cut through the corner. We watched it being built.

They farmed with horses, 8 and 12 team outfits. These horses were all wild. They got them from Mr. Creighton for the summer use for breaking them. We all worked, fencing and picking roots. We milked cows, fed pigs, had chickens and turkeys. Pigs were \$3.00 a piece at 6 weeks old. Wheat was 12 cents a bushel. Ron and Dad hauled lumber from Kitscoty to Marwayne and Dewberry.

In 1927 Hazel was born, in January. In May our dad died from an accident from burning grease. Our neighbors were a big help to us at that time. Mom got a widow's allowance of \$40.00 a month, while we were under age. We managed to farm until 1937, I think then the place was sold for taxes.

Mom and Hazel moved to Vermilion. Herb joined the Army and was overseas. Later Mom lived in Vancouver. In Aug. 1959 our Mother passed away with a heart attack.

Ron married and was blessed with six children. He worked at various jobs in Alberta, Alaska and B.C. He is now retired and lives in the States.

Jessie married Gordon Willoughby, and farmed near Kitscoty. They had four children. They then retired in Edmonton, with their daughter farming their place near Lloydminster.

Olive married Bud Goebel and homesteaded in the Peace River country. They were there seven years, then moved back to Marwayne, purchasing Clary Hancock's place and farming for 20 years. Then they retired in 1962 and moved to Edmonton. The had four girls. Eileen married Howard Beck and farms at Marwayne. Maxine lives in Edmonton, Joyce near Spruce Grove and Rosemarie in Calgary. Bud passed away in Jan. 1969 of a heart attack.

Mary married Fred Baker. They had two boys. They lived in Vancouver for a while, then moved to Manitoba. Fred worked in Sheritt Gordon mines, until he retired and moved to B.C.

Herb married an English bride. They had four girls. He is now living in California.

Rose married Hugh Gawley. They had three children. They now live in the States.

Hazel married Russ Poelzer. They had a family of four. They lived at Quenell, B.C. Hazel passed away in December 1965 at the age of 38 from cancer.

THE DILLABAUGH STORY

Winnie Dillabaugh



Winnie, Lawrence Dillabaugh, Jim and Vernon, 1942.

My husband, Lawrence, was born in North Dakota in 1895. He moved with his family in 1906 to Strathmore, east of Calgary, Alberta. There they bought land and his father did carpenter work to provide for his family of ten (eight children). After the First World War started he returned to the States, joined the Army and served in the Medical Corps.

Later he returned to Strathmore and started farming on a ¼ section of land, he and another couple purchased. Too many dried out crops decided them to move to Streamstown, Alberta. After a few years of working for different farmers Lawrence bought the S.E. ¼ 10-52-2.

In 1931 he married Winnie (Marfleet) Shaw and we continued farming for another six years. During that time our two sons Vernon and James were born. For the next few years we had a boarding and rooming house on the South Side of Edmonton. Our boys started school there. Around this time our Aunt and Uncle (Mr. and Mrs. Bill Marfleet) had moved to Vancouver, B.C. They were very impressed with the climate, green grass and pretty shrubs. etc. Gradually some "glowing" letters describing this Paradise started arriving at the Dillabaugh household.

Finally after much discussion, we decided to go west, arriving in Vancouver in August, 1944. After a short stay in the big city we moved to Port Moody. Here Lawrence got a job in the Cedar Mill. Later we found this to be a tragic mistake as he contracted cedar poisoning in his lungs. When he was forced to leave the mill, we worked at the city hall for eight years. The boys received all their high school education in Port Moody. From there Vernon (oldest boy) took his University training. Jim took up Psychiatric Nursing and received his diploma three years later.

As my husband's asthmatic condition worsened, we were advised by his doctor to move north. Later, on a small acreage near Salmon Arm his health improved enough so he could do light work. We then went to work in the Fire Hall for several years. Our boys remained at the coast where they were both employed. My husband's failing health



Dillabaugh Family 1973: L. to R. Lawrence, Winnie, Pauline, Jim, Vernon, Chris.

made it necessary to move again. By this time Vernon had married and was teaching school in Haney, B.C. They advised us to move near them. We enjoyed our grandchildren and Grandpa took them for long walks.

As my husband was unable to work anymore we decided to rent a house and take in boarders. After two years we bought a small house in Mission B.C. My husband passed away there in 1973 at the age of 78. I'm still living in the same house and have one boarder. I keep busy knitting and gardening and enjoying my nine grandchildren, including twin girls. Jim, Pauline and their three children are presently residing in Edmonton.

ED & VICTOR ELFORD

The mother, Elizabeth and father Ed were married in Butte City, Montana in 1897. Bill, Olga, Edward and Victor were born in that state. In 1908, the family came to Trochu, Alberta. The parents separated in 1912 then Mother and three children went back to Montana. Victor, aged 8 then, and his dad stayed in Alberta.

In spring 1914, they left Calgary with two wagons (one covered) and a herd of horses with intentions of going to Ft. St. John, B.C. One of the horses was a French Coach stallion. On account of road conditions they were advised not to attempt to go that way during the summer months, so plans were changed and the effects were shipped to Kitscoty. Ed took a job summerfallowing 100 acres for Chris Creamer of Edmonton, who owned land four miles north and ½ mile west of Kitscoty. In 1915, there was bumper crop so they decided to stay in this area.

Ed traded the stallion to Cliff Elderkin for two work horses, Ben and Jeff and 100 bushels of oats. He bought a quarter of land which cornered the Creamer place to the north west for \$1000.00, then bought one nearby for \$700.00 in 1915. In 1919 Ed sold the land he owned near Kitscoty to Lathan Parker, and took the money in heifers at \$90.00 a head. In 1920 he had an auction sale with J.C. Dale as auctioneer, then bought land from Bill Graham in the Silver Willow District. He and Victor lived on the S.E. quarter of Sec. 4-52-2.



Vic, dog and team, 1928.



Ed Sr., Verna, 1928.

In 1925, Victor married Verna Dunlop. Ed, Victor and Verna lived in that home until 1930. Little Verna, Russell and Victor Jr. were born while they lived there.

They all moved to the Peace River Country and homesteaded south of Grande Prairie across the Wapiti River. Times were hard, but with good gardens, and big game nearby, they managed. Three more children, Findley, Annie and Eva were added to the family. Eva was born on the homestead with only Vic in attendance. He survived the experience.

In 1938, they moved to the Pipestone Creek District, which is just south of Wemby. A few years later they moved near Grande Prairie and operated a dairy farm for three years. Verna's health was failing so a move was made to town in 1951. There Vic was automobile salesman for about 22 years.

Verna passed away September 19, 1962. Ed always made his home with Vic and his family until 1954, when he had to go to a Nursing Home in Grande Prairie and he passed away in April 1956.

Vic married Mrs. Anne Weibe in 1970, (she has six married sons). Vic and Anne retired in 1973 to 153 acres along the north side of the Wapiti River, seven miles south of Grande Prairie. They keep very busy in their retirement with a big garden and beautiful flowers. They make pets of wild birds and animals. Deer walk within twenty feet of their home. Some time is spent travelling and visiting their families. Vic has seventeen grandchildren, also two deceased; Little Verna's boy at age 18 and Victor Jr.'s boy at age 15, in accidents. Anne as well has seventeen and one great-grandchild, but Vic boasts of eight great-grandchildren.

Vic's and Anne's philosophy is "If you spend a day without a laugh, you have wasted a day of your life."



Verna feeding her pet at the farm at Marwayne, 1928.

JERRY & TILLIE FERRIS

In the spring of 1960, Gerald, younger son of Eugene and Corneila Ferris bought the S½ of 16-52-2-W4 from Clyde and Doreen Allen. This was the W.W. Shaw and Dr. Jordon homestead.

Eugene and Corneila first lived at Tulliby Lake then a few years at Marwayne where Jerry started school. While at Marwayne they lived on the Frank Burns place. In 1947 they moved to Kitscoty where they had bought the Mac Inglis farm.

On August 6, 1960 Jerry and I were married in the United Church in Kitscoty. I am the youngest daughter of Dick and Olive Evans. Until my marriage I had lived all my life at Kitscoty.

On February 3, 1963 Karen Margaret arrived. Presently she is in grade 10 at school. On October 15, 1966, a beautiful fall, Kelvin Gerald arrived. Kelly is in grade 6.

The years at Marwayne have been good years with a few exceptions, Eugene passed away on Jan. 28, 1967 and Corneila on April 9, 1977.



L. to R. 4 generations 1963. Jerry Ferris, Ruth Ferris, holding Karen Ferris, Gene Ferris.

HELEN (Smith) FREEMAN STORY

I was born at Westlock, Alberta in 1910 on my folks homestead. I had three sisters and one brother.

When my father, William Smith, died in 1915 of Typhoid Fever his brother, Wilford Smith and his wife adopted us.

We came by train to Kitscoty from Edmonton, then travelled by wagons across the St. Ives Lake. Dad drove a four horse team with the furniture and mom followed with a two horse team and we five children. On the fourth of April, 1916 we settled on our farm land of section three. 52-2 W4th.

The trip to school was a four mile drive by horse and buggy. I'd hitch up our little pony, Mac, and make sure the children were all safely inside the buggy. When we came to a hill Mac stopped and we all had to get out so he could pull the buggy up the hill. At the top of the hill Mac would stop and let us all back in again. When the flies were bad in the summer we had to get our teacher, Miss Mayhew to hold Mac while we hitched him up because he tried to run away from the flies. We had good times and funny times with Mac while we were going to school.

In 1921 my adopted father, Wilford Smith, died in an accident. It was a sad and lonely time for us all and my grandmother came to live with us and help Mom with the children.



1934 - Mary and Herb Latimer. Dorothy, Helen, Bill, Edith and Alice Smith.

We all liked Herb Latimer very well and Mom married him in 1922. We were a family again and we all worked and played together.

We had good years and bad years. Some years our crops were frozen and dried, other years they were very healthy crops. Our gardens were always good. We canned vegetables, lots of wild fruit and also meat. We milked more than twenty cows by hand, and sold milk, butter, and cream to the people of Streamstown. Our wheat was taken to Vermilion to be ground into flour for other food products. We always had lots to eat all year round.

Our school picnics were good times. Everyone, young and old, joined in games of basketball and other activities and afterwards shared their lunches with everybody.

In 1930 I met George Edward Freeman. Two years later we were engaged and on June 9th, 1933 we were married in St. Patrick's Church, Streamstown, Alberta. Herb gave me away and Ed's father, Canon L. Freeman married us. My sister Edith played the wedding march. My sister Alice was my bride's maid and Ed's brother Maurice was best man. Mom and Herb gave us a nice wedding party with lots of friends and relatives. Everyone had a good time.

Our son, George William Freeman was born on February 17, 1935. He went to a country school during his growing up years. In 1964 George married Norma Lister at St. John's Anglican Church in Lloydminster. Their anniversary is November 21st.

We have five grandchildren ranging in age from 7 to 13. Holly will be 14 on December 21st, 1979. Lynell will be 13 on January 4th, 1980. Ian will be 12 on December 11, 1979. Joanne will be 10 on February 23rd, 1980. Merle will be 8 years old on the 29th of December.

Life would be dull without our family, George, Norma and our five grandchildren.

My sister, Alice and her husband Jack Kelly have one daughter, two grand-daughters and one grandson. They all live in British Columbia. (Ed. Note. Jack Kelly passed away Jan. 25, 1980).

My sister, Dorothy and her husband Ed Wallis live in Shaunavon, Saskatchewan. They have a son, a

daughter, three grandsons, two grand-daughters, one great grandson, and one great grand-daughter.

Alice, Dorothy, and I are all that are left of the Smith Family.



Mrs. Herb Latimer, House built by Chester Helen, Alice, Dorothy, Fry in 1910. Later remodelled by Smith and Edith and Bill Smith. Latimer Families.

THE ALLAN & DONALDA GILES FAMILY By Neil Giles

Dad and Mother were born and raised in Bruce County in Ontario. Dad with his father and brother, Bill, homesteaded in the Munson, Alberta area in 1910. Mother came West as a bride in 1917. In 1915, Grandfather at the age of 52, enlisted in the Canadian Army and served overseas for three years. Following the Armistice of 1918, the soldiers were obliged to sleep on the beaches in England where Grandfather developed arthritis which confined him to his bed until his death in 1931. By 1917 the prairies in the Munson area were being quickly turned over by the plows. The Giles Brothers wishing to stay in the livestock business, sold their homesteads and with their livestock moved to the Edberg, Alberta district. In 1919 the partnership was dissolved and Uncle Bill moved 12 miles north of Kitscoty. In the spring of 1920, after the hard winter which broke many livestock men Dad sold the Edberg farm and moved to the SW 1/4 20-52-2 in the Marwayne District which he bought from Mr. and Mrs. Bob Webster. The family now consisted of Bill who was born at Edberg and Jean who was born at Port Elgin, Ontario. As the years rolled around two more boys came without their suitcases to complete the family, Neil and Ross. As Kitscoty was "town" for a few years, the building of the Canadian Pacific Railway line and the coming of the new town of Marwayne, was a welcomed event for all in the district. Dad often told of the cold trips hauling grain to Kitscoty and walking most of the way to keep warm. Like most of the early settlers in the district, dad brushed and broke the land to grow grain. The Indian People from across the Saskatchewan River had a big part in cutting and burning the bush to make the land ready for the plows. One Indian lady, Mrs. Latisher, used to help Mother in the house and we still often think of her many sayings which seemed to fit each occasion.

Dad bought his first tractor, an I.H.C. 15-30, from Mrs. Mamie Van Camp in 1927. He threshed with John and Bob Milne for a few years and then bought a Red River Special threshing machine in partnership with Frank Burns, threshing for many people throughout the district. Dad and Uncle Bill raised



The Neil Giles family taken April 15, 1979. Left to right: Kay and Bill Slemko, Hazel Giles, Kaye and Allan Giles, Neil Giles, Kevin Slemko, April Giles, Heather Slemko.

Clydesdale horses and were keen competitors at the Local Fairs for many years. Later Dad and the boys started a herd of Shorthorn cattle and then a herd of Purebred Herefords. Mother and Dad were very active workers in the community and in church work. All the family received their primary education at Silver Willow School and their High Schooling at Marwayne.

The Giles Family have many happy memories of their early days in the Silver Willow District and the horse racing coming home from school with the Tupper and the Hillaby Families. I am sure baked potatoes and soup never tasted any better than it did when we cooked on top of the old furnace in the corner of the old school. Perhaps one little incident should not be left untold. In our early school days we were given marks for brushing our teeth. One little boy said he could not brush his teeth because his grandma had used his tooth brush to dye her hair. So life has changed - in all sorts of ways.

In the spring of 1948, they sold the farm to John Hamernyk and as Dad had always wanted to return to the Prairies, bought a farm nine miles north of Vulcan. Following Dad's death in 1954, Mother built a home in Vulcan where she lived until her death in 1970.

After finishing high school in Marwayne, Bill took two years studying electricity at S.A.I.T. in Calgary and then four years at University of Alberta in Edmonton. In the spring of 1943 he enlisted in the Navy serving in Canada and Overseas. He left the services in 1947 and went farming west of Vulcan. In 1943 he married Helen Jamison of Vulcan, a district nurse, whom he had met at University. From this union came six little girls: Margaret who was a teacher now married to Dr. R. Fenton who has a Veterinary practise in Fort Saskatchewan. They have three boys. Patricia who died in November 1972. Sally who is nursing at Campbell River, B.C. Susan who with her husband Don Dow farm and live at Champion with their three little girls. Maureen a secretary now touring New Zealand and Mary Lou a nurse also touring New Zealand.

Bill and Helen and the family farmed at Vulcan for many years, had an electrical business and a Feed Mill in Vulcan. In 1973 they bought land on Victoria Island at Duncan as a future retirement acreage. In 1976 they bought a fishing lodge at Dent Island and enjoy fishing there in the summers.

Jean. After finishing High School Jean took a year at Vermilion Agriculture College, then went to train as a nurse at the Calgary General Hospital graduating in 1940. She nursed in Calgary, Nelson, B.C., Lloydminster, and in 1946 married Henry Dougan, an electrician at Lloydminster. They lived at Vulcan, Lomond, Camrose and moved to Victoria, B.C. in 1968. They have two sons; Jim of Edmonton who married Mary Danyluk and they have a girl and a boy. Jim has a cleaning company, has his own band and really loves music. William, a graduate of University of Victoria presently working with the Department of Consumers Affairs in Victoria.

Jean nurses in an Extended Care Hospital and Henry is a Sales Analyst for a Beverage Company.

Neil. After completing High School at Marwayne, Neil took a course at the School of Agriculture at Olds. He has farmed all his life now living on the home place north of Vulcan and keeps a herd of Purebred Herefords. In 1949 he married Hazel Johnston of Calgary whose family at one time lived on the Benke farm north of Streamstown. Their family consists of a daughter Kay, now Mrs. Bill Slemko of Hussar who with her husband, daughter and son farm, and Allan who married Kay Alder of Champion. They have two little girls, April and Christine. Allan and his family live across the drive from Hazel and Neil and all try to keep one farm going.

Ross. After completing High School, Ross spent a winter at the Vermilion Agriculture School. He then went to University in Edmonton and graduated with a Degree in Agriculture in 1953. He taught at the Vermilion School of Agriculture for part of a term. In 1953 he married Muriel Ostrum of Granum. They farmed for a few years at Granum and then moved to Cayley where they have farmed since. They have five sons, all are at home: Don farms with his Dad, Dale, twins Lloyd and Lee, and Murray are in school.

So this is the printable part of the Allan and Donald Giles Family history. While Dame Fortune has smiled moderately on us all, we have been fortunate to be surrounded by fine neighbors and good friends all our lives and have enjoyed what life has brought to us in every way.



Allie Giles, Stuart Latimer at O.B. Ranch, 1926.

GILES HORSES

Like most pioneer families, the love of horses was part of the Giles way of life, for in those days, it was horses that transported people from place, hauled the produce to market, turned the sod and made it possible for the settlers to reap a living from the new land. During the time the Giles family lived in Ontario, their Father imported Clydesdale from Scotland and later shipped horses to Calgary and

Munson which were sold to homesteaders in many areas. Dad and Uncle Bill spent many winters teaming for the City of Calgary hauling dirt to fill low areas within the City. Back at the homestead, a good saddle horse, a snappy well-matched driving team, as well as many good teams were a must. Dad could tell many interesting stories of being lost in blizzards on the prairie and the horses taking them home to their own barn.

During the years in the Marwayne district, the two families showed horses in Kitscoty, Lloydminster, Vermilion, Vegreville, Edmonton, and Calgary. The competition was keen in those days and over the years they won their share of ribbons and silverware. Much of their show harness was made by Jack Brydon Sr. whose sons still live in the Mannville District.

Both Uncle and dad had a great love for driving horses and were very proud of their driving teams and watched for the opportunity to challenge one another or any one else to a race. In the era before the coming of the tractors they would have as many as forty horses working in the fields in six, eight, ten and twelve horse hitches.

These two men were true horsemen who cared for their animals as if they were human beings. Only after the horses were fed and bedded down for the night, did they think it was time for supper for themselves. They could get more work from an outfit of horses than most men and bring them in at night looking "fresh as a daisy".



Allie Giles with 9 horses hooked to double disc, 1929.

GOLIGHTLY STORY

My father, Robert Golightly, was raised in Haddington, Scotland. In 1910, when he was nine years old, they left there to come to Canada. They left from Glasgow and spent a very sick week on the ship to New York.

They went by train from New York to Montreal, Quebec, then on to Winnipeg where they boarded an immigrant train to Alberta. In all, about a week was spent on the train, where they certainly didn't have the best facilities. However, they all survived and arrived in Kitscoty about May 1, 1910.

They went from there to the farm my grandfather, Joseph Golightly, had purchased before leaving Scotland from a land speculator on March 14, 1910. This was the W $\frac{1}{2}$ -17-52-2-W4.

There were four children in the family; Bessie, Jeanie, Robert and Marion. The first year they lived in a one-room shack provided by the speculator. This particular building is still on the farm but in very poor shape.

In 1920 my father married Mabel Linklater, a school teacher at Bellcamp. She was raised in Manitoba and had more or less taught her way across Western Canada.

They moved to a farm where they now live, the NW $\frac{1}{4}$ -24-52-2-W4, where they raised a family of two girls and three boys, of which I am the youngest, born in December 1939.

I went to school for eight years at Willowlea and for the next four at Marwayne. After finishing school I did a number of jobs, from pulp-cutting to dance playing. The last I enjoyed most and did for about twelve years on a steady basis. During this time I lived at home and shared in the farm work.

My Grandfather built a new house in 1920 which he lived in until 1940, when he moved to Lloydminster. He died there in 1943. After leaving the farm the house was left vacant until 1970, when my wife and I moved into it. By this time, it was in rather poor shape, especially some of the floor joists, but with a new basement we had the beginnings of a comfortable home, on which we are still (1979) working.

My wife, Linda, was raised in Surrey, B.C. She came to Lloydminster in the fall of 1969 and worked as cashier at the Co-op grocery department. We were married on June 27, 1970, at Surrey.

At present, we are living on the farm and have a family of two girls; Julie, eight years old; Aimee, six years old, and Kevin, born January 31, 1979.

THE GORDY STORY

My father and mother, Alex and Annie Gordy, my youngest sister Shirley and myself, Mary moved from Vegreville to the Marwayne district in the spring of 1950. The farm we moved onto was located on NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of 10-52-2 W4th. When my father bought the land there were no buildings on it; nor was there a well. A couple of months prior to our move, my father would drive from Vegreville to our farm to work on the construction of essential farm buildings such as a shelter for the cattle, a chicken-coop and a pig-sty. Our house was a building that was previously used as a granary by a farmer living on an adjacent farm. It had two rooms on the main floor and an upstairs area. I must admit that it was a bit crowded, especially when my other two sisters came home (Lillian the eldest was employed in Edmonton and Trudy, second, was in Vegreville finishing her ninth grade.) But we seemed to manage and were happy to have a home to call our own. Later, Dad built a porch on to the house which gave room for a gas-operated washing machine that my mother had progressed to from the tub and washboard way of doing laundry.

Dad spent a considerable amount of time and money trying to locate water which was a general problem in that area. The first well that he dug was near the homesite, but the water had alkali in it which made it unfit for human consumption. Although, because of its bitterness, it made a great cup of coffee. But as I recall, even the livestock didn't do too well on it and Dad later dug another well about a quarter of a mile south which sprang good clear water. This however created another chore - hauling water daily on a stoneboat with a tractor.

Our neighbors were all pleasant, co-operative and obliging. It would have been difficult for any one small farmer to operate independently in those days without a good neighbor nearby as there always seemed to be a time when he needed a helping hand or the use of a piece of equipment that he could not afford. Our closest neighbors were Bill and Ann Culford and their family who lived north across the

farm from us about a quarter of a mile away. One of my first impressions of moving to Marwayne was that of the Culfords coming to welcome us to the neighborhood. There were many, many coffee visits back and forth from that time on. During the winter months, many was the time when the Culfords would come over and while away the evenings with us playing card games such as Gin Rummy.

We didn't have a telephone and I often wonder how I could get along now without one. But our lifestyle was different then and that form of communication was not really essential. One would just simply come over merely to chat or to relay a message. It seemed that there was always someone driving into our yard. This form of communication brought about a closeness and a feeling of belonging - belonging to a community with people who really cared about one another.

My sister Shirley and I attended the Silver Willow School which was located about one and a half miles west of our home. Those days were some of the most memorable days of my life, and I think I can speak for many others as well in this regard. Mrs. J. Milne was a marvelous teacher; being very patient as I remember her tutoring me in my ninth grade. That year there was a total of no more than twelve students in the school, with me being the eldest. And being senior student of the classroom, I was privileged with the opportunity of having janitorial duties, which meant getting up a little earlier in the mornings to stoke a fire in the old pot-bellied furnace. The extra money certainly came in handy as we did not live in a very affluent time.

The land on our farm was quite rich in comparison to land in Vegreville, so Dad was pleased with his new investment. It was full of weeds however, but he was persistent in the plowing and tilling of it, and in a few years it was yielding bountiful crops. As I recall, when we first moved, there were also a host of gophers milling about on our land, and many Sundays were spent exterminating them - either by drowning them out or shooting them.

Among other pests in this area were coyotes which used to run off with many of our chickens and turkeys. Bill Culford and Dad decided one day to go coyote-hunting, and I remember them coming back with thirteen live coyote pups which all came from one coyote hole that a smoke bomb was used on. They were presumed to have been from two litters, but only one female was shot. Unfortunately, later on, the pups also had to be destroyed. That broke our hearts because they looked so adorable.

The winters seemed longer and colder then. Our home was heated by a single wood/coal stove which left a lot to be desired in the way of heating all four corners of a house. During the night the fire would die down leaving the house in a freezing temperature condition. Many mornings found a crust of ice in the water pail. Later, we graduated to a propane stove which maintained a more consistent temperature. This was a real luxury as it eliminated the tedious job of obtaining firewood.

Regardless of chilling cold temperatures and biting winds, farm chores still had to be done, and although we children helped with them, Mom and Dad carried the brunt of the load. Neither one was enjoying particularly good health at the time, as Mom had rheumatism in her limbs, and Dad had a



Back view of our home (south side). Propane tank can be seen to the left. The built-on porch to the right.

failing heart which was unknown to us at the time. Nevertheless, all these duties were carried out with a minimal amount of complaining.

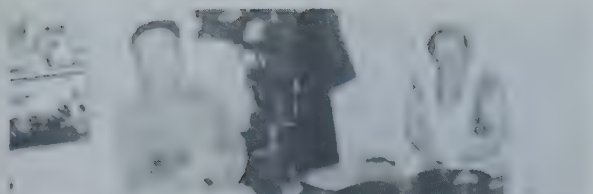
Blustery winds would drift the roads, and trying to get through them with a vehicle was impossible. Dad would travel seven miles with a team of horses to fetch groceries in Marwayne at Berg's General Store where credit was always graciously extended to us.

Although we did all of our business in Marwayne, Streamstown was actually the closest place of market to us, being only about five miles south east from our farm. Therefore, the neighbors surrounding us were from both Streamstown and Marwayne districts; Tuppers west and Culfords north of us, being from Marwayne and Otto's south and Golightlys east of us, being from Streamstown. My uncle and aunt, Alex and Annie Nohnychuk and their family were also our neighbors who lived approximately three miles west of us. Their two children, Ernest and Sheila attended Silver Willow School with Shirley and me.



A family gathering one Sunday afternoon, including our faithful farm dog, Buddy.

With farming being a gambling type of occupation, there were years of "famine" as well as "feast". I can remember a year when during the days of threshing machines, when farmers formed crews and each farmer waited his turn to get the crop off, and an early winter didn't wait for Dad's turn, our whole crop stayed under the snow. The following spring, the mice took command, and along with the low grade of grain, there was hardly enough money to live on let alone pay expenses. And then there were the good years, when the granaries and bins were bursting with top grade wheat. Gradually Dad learned of more lucrative methods of farming, with alternatives, and was able to buy better machinery which made farming easier for him. But unfortunately, by this time, his heart condition had deteriorated and his doctor advised that he quit farming. In October of 1963, my parents sold their farm, and later, made their home in Lloydminster, Alberta.



Dad, as I so often saw him sitting, having a cigarette break during chores.

Mom, fixing a meal. She always prepared a feast when she had company.

A little more than a quarter of a century has gone by since my family and I moved to the Marwayne district, and looking back, it seems like only yesterday. Dad passed away in Lloydminster on December 23, 1969, and Mom passed away seven years later, also in Lloydminster, on January 16, 1977. They were both only 62 years old at their time of death.

Lillian is married to Gordon Christensen in Glendale, California. She is a mother to a seven-year-old step-daughter and is also actively employed with Superscope (in the computer section) in Los Angeles.

Trudy is married to Ron Wickstrom in Sidney, British Columbia. She is a mother of two daughters and a son. Trudy is a registered nurse, and is continually up-grading her education and presently holds a Bachelor of Arts degree.

Shirley is married to Jim Redmon in Eaglesville, Tennessee. She is a mother of a son and daughter. She and her husband are actively employed, managing the Ramada and Quality Inns in Murfreesborough, Tennessee.

As for myself, I have no children and have not remarried since my divorce from William Beck twelve years ago. I am living in Edmonton and am presently pursuing a career in real estate, specifically in Property Management.

I would like to thank the co-ordinators of this book for giving me the opportunity of being able to share with the readers my memories of living in the Marwayne district.

MR. & MRS. JAMES T. HALE



John Hale oxen team.

June 26, 1911, on a 1/4 section of land 2 1/2 miles southwest of Cando, Saskatchewan, thirty-five miles south of North Battleford, John Tyson Hale who came from Bamber Bridge, England in 1907, was instructed by his wife, Sarha (Brown) Hale, also from Bamber Bridge; to hurry and bring the neighbour lady (a midwife) from their homestead some 2 1/2 miles away in time to help deliver their first born. On arriving back some time later they were met by Mother and son who was named James Tyson Hale. He was



Mr. and Mrs. John Hale, Joe, Jim, Grace.

not the strongest of babies but with motherly care and barley water became a thriving farmer of the Marwayne district, hence the request to help the committee in compiling this book.

On April 28, 1913, another son, Joseph Hale arrive and some time two years later little sister, Grace, completed this family. Our parents survived the many hardships of those years and had some wonderful memories both sad and happy times. We attended school at Cando. One day our family was saddened by the death of sister Grace with rheumatic fever, at the age of 11 years. We continued to live and farmed on the homestead with our parents buying and renting land through the dried out years in the 30's and on with many a struggle and worry but made the best of it each year.

November 21st, 1923, at Waldeck, Saskatchewan on a farm south of Swift Current, Sask. Joseph Allen from County Gray, Ontario, who had fought in World War I, met and married Margaret Reid from Dundee, Scotland in 1918, were delighted by the arrival of twins Elizabeth (Betty) and Clyde, sister and brother to Daisy, Ruby (Mrs. Joe Hale) and Albert.



Wayne Hale, 1947. Betty and Jim Hale, 1978.

In 1932, the Allens moved to Willowfield, south of North Battleford where in 1942, James Hale met and married Betty.

We lived a very happy busy life on the farm at Cando till we bought the farm of Elmer Hillaby in the Silver Willow School District, three miles east of Marwayne in 1945, where we lived and farmed both farms at Cando and Marwayne for six years, commuting each season. August 16, 1946 our son Wayne Clyde was born at the Lloydminster Hospital. He attended church, school, Cubs, and 4-H at Marwayne until September 1962 when we sold the farm to Bill and Lil Hamernyk and moved to Lloydminster.



Wayne, Linda, Kyle and Kelly Hale.

Wayne completed his high school moving on to further his education and career in Edmonton.

Jim began working for Tingley Implements John Deere in 1963 to 1976 and I worked for Squire's Jewellery from 1963 to 1972.

On February 12, 1972, Wayne married Linda Eberhardt of Edmonton where they now live and on April 12, 1976 we become the proudest of grandparents when Kyle Ryon Hale was born. We were again made proud grandparents on January 12, 1979 when our grand-daughter Kelly Lesa Hale was born.

Jim and I are now retired and are enjoying many friends and our family in our suite at No. 302 - 4522-45 St. Lloydminster, Sask.

THE HAMERNYK STORY

John Hamernyk arrived in Canada from the Ukraine in 1912. He laboured as a coal miner in Nordegg, Alberta for a number of years, then at numerous jobs, yet his interests lay in farming. Venturing in the northeasterly direction he arrived at Beauvallon, Alberta, where he bought one quarter of land. Here he brushed and cleared virgin soil to grow a crop.

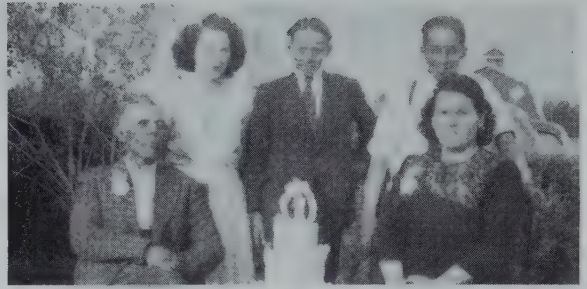
On June 8, 1924, he married Pearl Chudyk from Plain Lake - eight miles south of Two Hills, Alberta on Highway 36. Together they farmed and bought two more quarters of land.

John was a man of great adventure, yet for his family he wanted only the best. As his family grew older he wanted a more viable farm.

In the spring of 1948 John and Pearl Hamernyk moved to Marwayne, Alberta, coming from Beavallon, a small hamlet given that name by the French settlers, which meant beautiful valley, situated about sixty miles west on Highway 45. They left their many friends and relatives in that area to take up residence on the Alex Giles farm two miles east of Marwayne. It was here, in Marwayne, that they made new friends, had new neighbors and met new acquaintances. We are afraid to mention each one specifically for fear of missing someone. Throughout the years this has been the way with their family's families. There have been many, many incidents; happy and sad which our friends have pulled us through but this space does not allow.

The Hamernyk family consisted of two sons, Bill and Mike and one daughter, Mary, who in July of the following year became the bride of Mike Klebanowsky of Lavoy, Alberta. A few years later Mike and Mary moved to a farm just across the corner from Silver Willow School. Born to them were two daughters, Linda and Elizabeth.

In November of 1951 Bill married Lillian Golinowski (daughter of Mike and Karolina) of the Myrtle Hill District.



25th Wedding Anniversary, 1949. John and Pearl Hamernyk, Mary, Mike and Bill.

Their family consists of Stanley, now employed with Lea Mac Industrial Development of Edmonton, Alberta; Donna - now Mrs. Greg Belsheim is employed at Gulak & Company in Lloydminster as secretary receptionist. Greg (son of Ruth and the late Bjarne Belsheim) married Donna on March 6, 1976. Greg and Donna have one son Brody Bjarne who was born on February 2, 1979. Darlene is working at Lakeland College as payroll/personnel secretary and is presently volunteering her services as secretary of the Allied Arts Council, both in Lloydminster. Morley and Mary Ann are attending Marwayne Jubilee School in grades nine and seven respectively.

In 1956 Bill Hamernyk family moved to the SE-27-52-2 W4th purchased from Mr. Pete Bruchkowsky. They bought Tring School and tore it down using the lumber to build a home and other farm buildings. Then in 1962 Bill purchased the N1/2-21-52-2 W4th from Mr. and Mrs. Jim Hale.

In 1959 Mike married Margaret Leighton (daughter of Gordon and Selma) of the Myrtle Hill District.

Their family consists of four daughters and one son. Brenda is attending the Royal Alex School of Nursing in Edmonton, Alberta. Joan is in Grade 12, Lorna in Grade 11, Marion in Grade 9 and Wayne in Grade 3; all at the Marwayne Jubilee School.

In 1966 Mike purchased and moved the Wheat Pool house from Streamstown, Alberta on to the SW-20-52-2 W4th. In 1975 renovations and additions took place and the family resides there at present.

In the year 1969 Mike bought from Forest Tupper the NE-20-52-2 W4th, the original homestead of Mr. and Mrs. Jay Tupper.

Mother Pearl still resides on the former Alex Giles' farm. She is still active in her farming interests, working with chickens and farm animals. Her husband John passed away on December 3, 1972 at the age of 86 years.



1920 - "Pioneer Barber Shop." You cut my hair and I cut yours. John Milne cutting Haskell's hair.



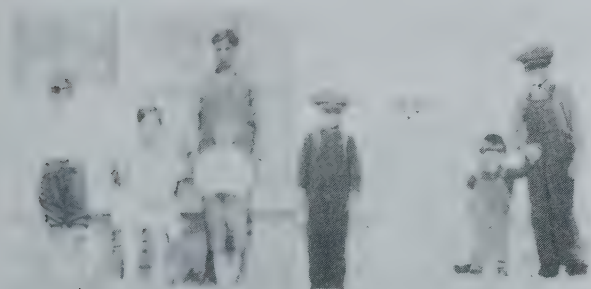
Back row, 1941, Lester Hillaby, Ethel Hillaby (nee Goebel), Gordon, Elmer, behind Olive Goebel, Mr. Goebel Sr., Bud Goebel, Walter Hillaby. Front row: Goebel children - Eileen, Maxine, Joyce, Rose Marie.

ELMER HILLABY

Elmer Hillaby came from Daysland in 1920 having purchased Sec. 21-52-2. We lived in the old Fry house the first winter and in the spring built two granaries which we lived in until the fall of 1922. Then we moved into a three room log house where we remained until the fall of 1928. At this time a newly built home was moved into; where Hamernyks now live.

We had three sons, Lester the oldest lives in Victoria, Walter lives at Grande Prairie, and Gordon in the city. We have many happy memories of our 25 years in the Silver Willow District. We sold out in 1945 and moved to Edmonton, then a year was spent on a farm at Clover Bar. Later, back to Edmonton where Elmer was in the house building industry for a few years and then into boat building as a hobby.

We celebrated our 60th Wedding Anniversary in October of 1976 and many of our Marwayne friends attended.



Hillaby Family, 1931 Walter, Gordon, Lester, Ethel, holding Gordon, Elmer, Walter. Lester Hillaby (with snow man).

HARRY HILLABY STORY

Mr. Harry H. Hillaby was born in North Dakota, Jan. 14, 1886. His father was William and his mother was Annie (nee Facey). There were six boys and six girls in the family. Eight came to Alberta with their parents in 1904. One sister stayed in the States. Three children were born in the province of Alberta. The Hillaby family lived near Wetaskiwin for a short time, then homesteaded at Daysland.

Harry homesteaded near home and in 1908 was married to Florence Rule whose birthday was Feb. 4th, 1891. Ed and Alfred were born at Daysland. Lillian was born in Edmonton and William at Bon Accord, when Harry worked near there. Bob and Ralph were added to the family after they moved to Marwayne.



L. to R. back row: Cliff, Elmer, Fred, Harry, Will and George. Front row: Violet, Myrtle, Reta, Mrs. Hillaby Sr., Bertha, Etta, Hazel. Cliff, Elmer and Harry farmed in Marwayne area.

The Harry Hillaby family came to Marwayne in 1918 and bought land in the Silver Willow District. Harry was on the school board when the school first operated. (Mrs. A. Tupper and Wm. Shaw were also on the board.)

Harry farmed there until 1928, then moved to a farm in the Elgin District. In 1955 Florence's health was failing, so she and Harry retired and moved to Marwayne. The couple celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary in 1958. Florence passed away Aug. 30, 1966. Harry still lives in the same house. He has many hobbies and is very active for his age of 92 years. He enjoys a large vegetable and flower garden which is a delight for everyone to see. He makes and sells pea shellers, ornaments and flower baskets.

Ed married Ora Sweet. They lived in Edmonton and had three children. Ed passed away suddenly of a heart attack in 1974.

Alfred married Lillian Lucas. They live in Winfield, B.C. and have four children. Lillian hasn't married. She is a Christian Missionary and has spent 26 years in Italy. At present she is home in Alberta, so her Dad enjoys her company when she is not in the field.

Wm. (Bud) is in the Irwinville District. He has three married children. Trudy, Larry and Shann.

Bob is in Kelowna, B.C. He married Dorothy Wilcox. They have one boy and two girls.

Ralph married Pearl Woods. They farm in the Elgin District and have a family of four. Albert, Karin, Linda and Roger.

Note: Lillian passed away Jan. 19, 1980.



Florence Harry Lillian and companion, 1965.

LESTER & WINNIE HILLABY

Lester and Winnie Hillaby were married on June 2, 1941 and lived in the Silver Willow District on S.W. 1/4 16-52-2 until the fall of 1945 when they moved to Edmonton and bought a farm at Clover Bar. They farmed for three years then had a sale and moved to Edmonton. They have a son Gary and a daughter Joan.

Gary is married, has three sons and one daughter. Gary, his wife Ann and children are living in Edmonton.

Joan and her husband, Oscar Young, and their three boys are living on a farm at Bredenbury, Sask.

Lester and Winnie are now living in Victoria, B.C.

WILLIAM "BUD" HILLABY

I came with my parents, Harry and Florence Hillaby, to the Marwayne district in 1918 as a young child. I attended school at Silver Willow until June 1929 and finished school at Elgin in 1930. My teachers were Miss Bury, Miss Kellog, Mr. Chisolm, Miss McLaughlin, Miss Babey and at Elgin School; Miss Miller and Mrs. Babe Dale. Some of these teachers were quite famous for having the fastest strap in the west and I was their favorite target. One teacher stands out in my memory as my favorite as I made the most progress in grades during her years at Silver Willow. She was, I think the only teacher that never gave me the strap. I am very thankful for this, as I have seen her attending to some of my classmates.

Some of my youthful memories during the 1920's are helping to drive cattle to market at Kitscoty by saddle horse and going with the "men" to have dinner at the "chink's" cafe.

Many times I went to the Marwayne Post Office at Marfleet's farm to get our mail. I also got the mail for some neighbours and was paid a nickel for my efforts. It was sometimes quite a chore to wrestle those big Eaton parcels in the fall.

It was quite an experience for us to see the C.P.R. road built and steel laid in 1926. They used such large numbers of horses and men.

Dr. McKay from Kitscoty was called to our house in the early 20's. We youngsters were watching from the corner. The Doctor asked what we were afraid of and was told we had never seen a doctor before. He remarked that we must be healthy children. He tried to talk to us but we would not answer him. He asked us if we thought the Dr. would have horns and a long forked tail.

Another time the R.C.M.P. came to our place on pound business as Dad was poundkeeper. He came from Lloydminster with a driving team. Their horses were stabled and fed and the R.C.M.P. and driver were brought in for supper. When the mountie took off his Sam Brown belt and gun belt and hung them up with his big buffalo coat, it was too much for my sister and I to take. Try as they did, they could not get us up to the table to eat our supper while that big gun and coat hung there. We had never seen a policeman before either.

There are great changes in this area and in the process of time, has taken many of our old timers and old ways and brought many newcomers. We who were once boys and girls then are now fast becoming

Marwayne's old-timers. Time has flown all too quickly.

Note: "Bud" is living in the Pioneer Lodge at the time of this writing.

MIKE & MARY KLEBANOWSKY

By Mary Klebanowsky

Mike Klebanowsky was born on March 13th, 1918 to pioneer parents who immigrated from the Ukraine early at the turn of the century.

They settled in the area north east of Vegreville, Alberta, in the High Low School District. Mike was one of nine children and this is where he had received all his schooling. He helped with the farm work and then purchased a truck and entered into the trucking business, hauling livestock and grain to help supplement the farm income.

Mike was called into the army in 1943 and was in the army until the end of the war.

Mike married Mary Hamernyk on July 12th of 1949 and farmed east of Lavooy until we purchased land in the Marwayne district. In the fall of 1952, in November, we bought 3/4 section, -- NE 1/4, section 8, township 52, range 2, west of the 4th Meridian, from George and Beatrice Brooks. Moved to Marwayne in the spring of 1953 on March 21st.

On October 23rd, 1958, Linda May arrived. She is presently attending the Royal Alexandra School of Nursing in Edmonton. On June 28th, 1979, Linda graduated as an R.N. in Nursing.

On July 28th, 1979, Linda married Gordon Kvill, youngest son of George and Doris Kvill of Marwayne. At present Linda has accepted a position in the operating room at the Royal Alexandra Hospital.

On October 17th, 1962, Elizabeth Marie was born. She is in Grade 12, in her last year of High School at the Jubilee High School at Marwayne.

We had many wonderful years at Marwayne, except when we were shocked with the sad news in the early hours of January 27th, 1974, when Mike passed away at the age of 56 years.

LAPASCHUK (BILL & ROSE)



Bill and Rose Lapaschuk. Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Rooyakkers.

Bill and Rose Lapaschuk, Josie and Phyllis, came to the Silver Willow District, on S.E.-7-52-2, in the spring of 1949. (Bill is Ann Nohnychuk's eldest brother). The girls went to school there. Eddie was born in the fall of 1949. Edith was born in 1950. In 1955 the family went back to a farm near Two Hills. Norman, the youngest, was born there in 1955.

Josie married Laurence Proniuk. They have three children, and live on a farm near Willingdon. Josie works in the hospital there.

Phyllis married Ed Yakemchuk. They live in Edmonton and have a family of four girls.

Eddie married Sylvia Zukiwski. They have two small children and live on his grandfather's farm near Two Hills.

Edith and John Rooyakkers live in Edmonton and have one child.

Norman is single. He helps at home seeding and harvest time and works out the rest of the year.

Rose and Bill are now retired, but live on the farm, and hope to enjoy life for many years.

D.A. LATIMER FAMILY

Mr. and Mrs. Latimer and family came from the Legal district, north of Edmonton, to the Silver Willow District in 1922, and took up residence on the SW ¼ of 10-52-2-W4th.

Mr. and Mrs. Latimer had 11 children, two of them died in infancy; Morris, Ethel, Jack, Herb, Slim, Minnie, Stella, Stuart and Alex.

There are just four of the family living. Jack is in the Auxiliary Hospital in Lloydminster, Stella in a hospital in Stony Plain. Stuart is on the farm in Streamstown and Alex on a farm in the Willowlea District.

Alex went to Silver Willow School for a few years.

Mr. Latimer passed away in 1940. Mrs. Latimer in 1946. They are both laid to rest in the Marwayne Cemetery.

THE LUNS福德 STORY

By Wilhalma Latimer (nee Lunsford)

We moved to the Furness District in 1920. We arrived in Canada from Kamiah, Idaho, U.S.A. in October 1919. I remember it well.

Mother and we four kids arrived in Kitscoty the evening of October 7. The sunset was beautiful, not a cloud in the sky. The next morning there was two feet of snow on the ground and it was snowing and blowing so we couldn't see across the street. Dad arrived two weeks later with two boxcars of household effects, cattle, horses, and some machinery. As the land Dad was interested in had no buildings we stayed with a bachelor, Mr. Jack Haney, who remained a very close friend until his death in 1966 at the age of 91 years.

Dad had to sell the cattle to buy feed for the horses as feed was very scarce and high priced. Even then we lost three head with distemper. In the spring when we went to look at the land Dad had applied for the spring before when he was up here, a third of it was under water so he cancelled it -- a bad mistake as it was just north of Blackfoot in the oilwell country. So Dad went looking for land again and made a deal for the north ½ of 18-48-27-W3 and the south east ¼ of 18-48-27-W3.

After we had put in the crop for a Mr. Jenkins, a storekeeper in Kitscoty, we loaded up and moved to our new home in Canada. It was the first day of June and when I rode out to bring in the horses, much to my surprise I came across a drift of snow at the edge of a slough in thick willows. We moved by wagon. We were a family of six - Dad - William H. Lunsford, Mother - Lillie D. Lunsford, Muriel - age 17; Wilhalma aged 14, brother Earl aged 6, and Alegra aged 1.

Muriel was away working most of the time we

lived there, for a Mrs. George Simmons who farmed west of us and for Mrs. Steele near Southminster School.

There was a crop of sorts, about 50 acres, when we took over, which we harvested the next spring. Dad got more cattle and took a hundred head of sheep on shares. The sheep turned out to be my job to herd and take care of the first year. The second year Dad and Earl took over and put me breaking. I broke a hundred acres on the south east quarter and twenty-five acres on the north east quarter. I remember I started with two colts Dad took to break for Mr. MacCameron, a rancher south on the meridian. I used a 12 inch sulky plough. It had a seat you rode on till you hit a rock, then you were either on the ground or up on the double trees.

Our nearest neighbours were Mr. and Mrs. C. Rogerson, their land cornered us to the north west and Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Marren, a mile north. I remember him sending well water to have it analyzed because the stock wouldn't drink it. Years later I was told that was what started the gas and oil exploration around Lloydminster.

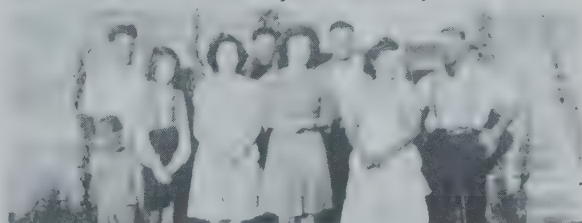
I remember going to dances at Fartown School. I still have a little thimble I won at whist for ladies lowest. We also went to Southminster and on the Alberta side, Golden Valley Schools to dances, pie socials and whist drives. Yes, we used to have fun in the country schools. All these schools were about five and a half miles from where we lived. In 1922, we got a letter from the owners of the land saying the man that sold it to us had no authority to do so. They doubled the price and wanted half cash, also rent for the time we had been there. Dad thought the price too high for that kind of land so he went looking for land again. He liked the land north of Kitscoty so came back to Alberta to the Silver Willow School District, now the Marwayne district on N.W. 9-52-2.

I was married to Stuart Latimer December 1, 1927. We lived, on the SW of 10-52-2-W4th in the Silver Willow district until 1930. We have two children. Our boy, Donald was born Aug. 29, 1928. He married Jessie Warman in 1952. They live in Lloydminster and have two boys and a girl. Our daughter Shirley was born May 9, 1930. She married Roland Clements who is still in the Airforce. They live in Trenton, Ontario and have a girl, Cindy and a boy, Terry.

My brother, Earl Lunsford, passed away at 38 years. He left three children, two boys and a girl.

My sister, Alegra married Walker Leroy while they were both in the Airforce in the Second World War. They live at Portland, Oregon and have one daughter.

FOOTNOTE: In August 1977, Wilhalma passed away with leukemia after a very brief illness. She is laid to rest in the Marwayne Cemetery.



1947, L. to R. back: Donald Latimer, Jack L., John Milne, Stuart L. Front: Jackie Milne, Irene M., Shirley L., Joan M., Wilma Latimer.

JOHN MILNE STORY



1967 40th Anniversary, John and Alice Milne.

John Milne was born on a farm at Blairgowrie, Perthshire, Scotland, on December 31, 1896. In the spring of 1911, he came to Alberta with his parents, Laurence and Margaret (nee MacNab), his sister Maggie, then 16 years and brother, Robert age 7. The voyage to Montreal was rough and took nine days. John said he wouldn't go back. He didn't.

The family started mixed farming on E ½ of 17-52-2 W4th, which was 12 miles northeast from the nearest town, Kitscoty. The district later became known as Silver Willow.

Maggie taught piano lessons. In 1920, she became Mrs. Walter Dale. John had violin lessons in the old country, so played for dances.

In 1918 John was in the army stationed near Calgary, when Armistice was signed.

Alice Kathleen McLaughlin was born March 27, 1905 in Cordova, Ontario and came west to the McLaughlin district, which was named for her dad and his brothers, in 1907. She came to the Silver Willow District to teach school in January 1925. In June 1927 John and Alice were married. They started married life on the farm across the road from his dad on N ½ of 16-52-2, and were there for 40 years. A 22'x26' house had been built in the fall of 1926 at a cost of \$650 for lumber. Two rooms were added in 1952, also electricity was installed that year.

The depression years started in the thirties when the price of everything one had to sell was so low. They made a good living with the help of a garden, chickens, turkeys, pigs, and cattle. The farm is the best place to live, especially during "hard times".

John and Alice had a family of four; Marguerite Kathleen was born in 1928, Joan Mary in 1929, Irene Joyce in 1935 and Jack Lawrence in 1941. The children attended Silver Willow, then Marwayne or Kitscoty High School. They had to board away from home because in those days, snowploughs did not keep the roads cleared.

When the children were small, they rode horseback. A pretty chestnut two year old gelding, Tony, was bought in 1937 from Floyd Reichenbaugh for a saddle horse. This was a faithful pony as he carried the Milne girls and Jack to Silver Willow, then a second generation, Joan's boys rode him. He was a real pet and lived for over thirty years - quite a record!

John had arthritis by 1946 and later developed heart trouble.



1965 Bunny and Irene Arsenault, Jack Milne.

In the fall of 1947, Alice started teaching again at Silver Willow. She was there for six years, then drove the fifteen miles to Lea Park each school day for two years, and taught in Marwayne Grade 5 room for 12 years, retiring in June 1970. Many times snow had to be shovelled to get through as it drifted badly for the first two miles.

Each summer the Milnes motored for short holidays to the Peace River Country, Drumheller or the mountains of B.C. The first longer trip was in 1958 to the Yellowstone Park, Wyoming, to see the



1977: Marguerite Lewis, Sherry Huculak, Bruce L., Aldwyn L., Joanne L.



1978: Lewis Family, Judy holding Erin, John and Shawn. Huculak Family, 1978: Sherry, Carol, Steve, Jack, Alan and Stephen.



1977: Pat Smith, Mark Arsenault, Merne A., Irene A., Lionel A., Mardee Arsenault.

geyser "Old Faithful". Eldon Giles went with them, and he and Jack helped drive.

Marguerite was very interested in sports. She won ribbons and trophies at track meets and skating competitions. She went to Wayne to work in her Uncle's garage. There she met Aldwyn Lewis. His parents were born in Wales. He was 23 and had just returned from serving four years overseas in the Army. They were married in 1946 and lived in Calgary for a number of years when Aldwyn worked for the Oil Conservation Board. Now they are retired in Drumheller. Their four children; John, Carol, Bruce and Joanne are not too far from them so they enjoy their five grandchildren. John married Judy Scarlet. They have Shawn and Erin. Carol married Steve Huculak and Sherry Kathleen, Stephen and Jack Alan keep them busy. Joanne and Dick Dietrich live in East Coulee. The stork will be flying that way next March. Dick works for an oil company.

Bruce, John and Steve work for the city. Marguerite had open heart surgery in 1975.

Joan worked for the Civil Service in Edmonton for two years before she became Mrs. Bill Meiklejohn in 1950. They farm in the Irwinville District, and will write their own story. Their boys are Gary, Grant and Greg with grandchildren Tarelle and Travis (Gary's).

Irene worked in the Co-op Store in Marwayne. In 1956 she married Lionel Arsenault who was born July 17, 1934, the youngest of a family of six. He grew up in the St. Paul district then worked for Canadian Utilities. They lived at Derwent, Glendon and have been in Fort McMurray since 1967. Lionel (Bunny) has worked for Alberta Power, which is the new name for Canadian Utilities for 27 years. Irene was a Nursing Aide in the hospital for nine years. Since 1974, she has been employed by the Post Office as a Letter Carrier. They have a family of three: Mardee, Mark and Merne. It is not all work with them, the past three years they have spent winter holidays in Hawaii. After Mardee Lynn graduated from High School, she worked in an office at G.C.O.S. for one year. She is a Swimming Instructress at the pool and is now enrolled at Grant McEwan College in a course for Travel Consultant. Already she has had tours to England, Caribbean Martinique, Hawaii, and Newfoundland.

Mark finished high school and is taking an apprenticeship course in carpentry. Last year Mark and two of his friends went as far as Mexico on their

motorcycles and had a very eventful holiday. He takes part in motorcycle (dirt) races. He plays the bagpipes.

Merne is seventeen, so is still at home. He has summer employment at the Airport. Both boys take part in most sports. Hockey and golf are Merne's favorites.

Jack worked in the Co-op Store in Dewberry one winter, then attended SAIT in Calgary for Diesel Mechanics. He worked on the farm and each year during July and August drove a Brewster Sight Seeing Bus at Banff, Lake Louise and Jasper. In March 1963, Grant Spence, Dave Miller and Jack had a motor holiday to Disneyland and in 1964 John Bell, Steve Plandowski went with Jack to California again.

He was killed in a head-on collision on January 8, 1966, near home, when he was a passenger in a car.

In 1967, the farm was sold to John's nephew, Bob. A "Buccaneer Nelson" home was built in Marwayne.

John passed away with a heart attack on June 25, 1971.

Now in 1979, Alice still enjoys her home with flowers and vegetable garden and keeps busy with hobbies and volunteer work. Tours to Ontario, Hawaii, California and Mexico keep her active. She is very interested in her family, grandchildren and to date, seven little "greats".

Her comments are: "Many live past the allotted three score and ten years, but even then life is so very short. Each day is precious and there are so many things to do and enjoy. Life may be compared with a clock that is just wound once. No one knows when it will stop. Live for today, yesterday is past and tomorrow never comes".



1978: three Milne girls with husbands, L. to R.: Aldwyn and Marguerite Lewis, Irene and Bunny Arsenault, Joan and Bill Meiklejohn.



1977: 4 generations, Marguerite Lewis, Carol Huculak, Sherry Huculak, Alice Milne.



L. C., Robert, Margaret Milne, Maggie, Laurence and Walter Dale about 1927.

ROBERT McDONALD MILNE FAMILY

Robert McDonald Milne came to Canada from Blairgowrie, Perthshire, Scotland in April 1911, at the age of 7 years. Robert, his parents, Margaret and Laurence Milne, sister Margaret (Maggie) and brother John settled on the E ½ of section 17-52-2-W4th in what later became known as the Silver Willow District. He attended Bell Camp School walking the three odd miles each day. Later he owned a pony, which often threw him off, and walked a short distance ahead of him all the way home. The family all attended church services at Bell Camp School, in the early days and later at Willowlea School.

When public school was finished Robert remained on the farm helping with the mixed farming. Crops often froze, so they milked cows and raised beef cattle and pigs. Kitscoty was their town until 1926, when Marwayne was built on the new C.P.R. line. In 1930 Susan McNab, Margaret's sister, came from New York and lived with the Milnes for two years.

In 1931 Robert married Dorothy Nickless, the local school teacher, whose home was at Rex, Saskatchewan. They remained on the farm, later building a tiny house close by. In 1932, a son, Robert Douglas (Bob), was born and five years later a daughter, Jean Marjorie. In 1944 Grandma and Grandpa Milne both passed away.

Bob and Jean attended Silver Willow School, then Bob went on to high school in Marwayne. He travelled by horseback, bicycle and even on skis, when roads became blocked during the winter. When he had completed High School he took a 2 in 1 course at Vermilion School of Agriculture, always helping on the farm when at home.

Jean finished public school at Silver Willow and attended high school at Kitscoty, living in the dormitory there during the week. On Saturdays she taught accordion lessons at Sandy's in Lloydminster and she and Bob, with Torsten Person and others, played for dances in the neighbouring school houses.

More land was acquired, including the Tom Farrel quarter in the Bell Camp district and Bob farmed with his dad. Jean worked at the Bank of Commerce in Lloydminster, after graduating from High School, and then in the new Clinic while waiting to take a course in nursing. She began training in the Misericordia Hospital, Edmonton in 1955, and graduated in 1958. She nursed in Lloydminster, toured Europe for three months with three other nurses then nursed in North Battleford, where she



1963 - Robert and Dorothy Milne.

met Douglas Draker of the R.C.M.P. who came from Hamilton, Ontario.

In 1961 Bob married Sylvia Golinowski from the Myrtle Hill District and remained on the farm. Robert and Dorothy moved to Marwayne to the house built by Ambrose Ladell, Manager of the Beaver Lumber Co., in the early spring of 1927. Other owners and occupants were the Ted Rea family, Mrs. Harriet Reishus and lastly Mrs. Bernice Parker.

Robert continued to farm, driving out from town each day. In 1962 a daughter, Glenna Lyn was born to Bob and Sylvia and that fall Jean and Doug Draker were married. They lived in North Battleford, then Peace River, where Dwight Douglas was born in 1964. Later they moved to Sherwood Park, where Brent Laurence arrived in 1967. Glenna's brother, Dale Robert was born in 1965 and a sister Gayle Marie arrived one year later. Glenna, Dale and Gayle are attending school in Marwayne travelling by bus each day.



1977 - Glenna, Gayle, Sylvia, Bob and Dale Milne.



1977 - Jean (Milne) Draker, Brent D. with Lady (terrier), Dwight Draker.

Jean, Doug and boys moved to Red Deer in 1967, then in 1974, Jean, Dwight and Brent returned to Sherwood Park, from whence Jean attended the University of Alberta, convocating in 1977 with a degree of B.Sc. in nursing. She is now Assistant Director of Social Hygiene for Alberta and the boys are attending schools in Sherwood Park.

In 1966 Robert and Dorothy flew to Britain, where Robert was able to tour the farm of his early childhood and see some familiar buildings and landmarks. In the fall of 1971 he suffered a severe heart attack but spent a good winter at home and helped with many tasks on the farm in the summer. He



November 1971 - 40th Anniversary. Dorothy and Robert with Jean (Milne) Draker. Sylvia and Bob Milne.

bought a camper and they travelled over southern Alberta, then on September 29th, he passed away suddenly, on the farm he loved so much.

Bob acquired more land, buying his Uncle John's half section and a similar amount from Jim Hale. This, with the former Farrel quarter and the L.C. Milne land, is now incorporated into Milne Farms Ltd.

Glenna is now in Grade 11, Dale is in Grade 8 and Gayle in Grade 7. Sylvia and the children all help with the farming, driving the combine, trucks and tractors in the fall and helping with all the farm chores.

ALEX & ANNIE NOHNYCHUK STORY



Nohnychuk Family, 1966: Sheila, Ernest, Jim, Sharon, Rodney, Ann holding Shann, Alex and Kenny.

My father was born in 1871 in Chernovetz, Austria then, now under Russian control. He came to Canada in 1901 and worked in the coal mine in Canmore, Alberta for number of years and then decided to farm. Some of his relatives had been farming at Ispas which is twenty miles north of Two Hills, Alberta, where he took up farming. He married Lillian Severn and they had one son, Alex. They continued farming until they retired in 1943 and moved to Two Hills.

I married Annie Lapaschuk in November 1941 and we farmed the homeplace at Ispas, Alberta. Annie's parents also farmed in the Two Hills district and later retired there. Both of our parents have now passed away.

Shann was struck us in 1943 when we lost our first born - an infant daughter. In 1945 I bought N $\frac{1}{2}$ 7-52-2



Alex Nohnychuk, 1947.

W4th from Elmer Hillaby in the Marwayne district and we moved in March 1946. I brought all my machinery and livestock by C.P. Railroad in two box cars. There was no house or any other buildings on the place except one old bin which was converted into a temporary house.

The weather was warm and the snow was gone in March, which enabled me to build more buildings and bring my wife and infant son Ernie before the spring work.

Farming was enjoyable and prosperous as the family grew. We participated in the Farm and Home Improvement Program in 1956, 1957, and 1958 which was sponsored by the Department of Agriculture and the Lloydminster Chamber of Commerce. We were honored by winning the awards for the three years.

We raised seven children. Our eldest, Ernest, who married Barbara Brazunas. They reside on the W $\frac{1}{2}$ 13-52-2 W4th farm which was owned by Desmond Ross. They have a family of three children.

Sheila took nursing as her career and graduated in 1968. She married David Sorochan. They are living in Edmonton and have a family of two.

Jim married Maureen Nelson. They reside on N $\frac{1}{2}$ 6-52-3 Wth which was owned by Chris and Jeanette Adams. Jim is in the trucking business. They have a family of four children; Lonny, Leon, Lori Anne and Leasa.

Sharon married Dale Gunderson and they have a family of three children. They reside in the Kitscoty district. Dale is employed with International Harvester Co.

Rodney and Kenny have graduated from the Marwayne High School and are presently farming with us.

Shann is presently completing education and is in grade eight.



Nohnychuk's new home 1955.



Back; Eleanor Omstead, Ethel Hillaby, Pearl Omstead (Jim's wife), Joan (Winnie and Lester Hillaby's daughter).

THE FRANK OMSTEAD FAMILY

Frank Omstead, his wife Eleanor, son Jim and daughter Winnie moved to Marwayne in the Spring of 1929.

They took up residence on the Culford farm, living there until 1931 when they moved to the Elford farm.

In October 1937 the family moved to Vancouver staying there until 1941 when they moved back to Edmonton.

In 1942 Jim joined the Air Force and was based in Toronto. He was transferred to Victoria and in September, 1942 was married to Pearl Allan, whom he met in Toronto.

Jim and Pearly moved to Edmonton and are still living there.

Frank Omstead died in March 1974 and Mrs. Omstead lives in a Nursing Home in Edmonton.

NORMA & VERNE POPE

We moved from Heinsburg to Bob Milne's in April 1972. For the past three years Verne has worked at Universal Industries taking time off in the spring and fall helping Bob with the crop.

We have one daughter, Sharon. She is married to Kayo Thor and they have two children, Sherry eight years old and Allen, 6 years old. They live on Cam Hancock's place south of Marwayne.

DAN PROUD

On April 28, 1912, I arrived in Quebec on the S.S. Canada after an 8 day crossing from Liverpool, England. I enjoyed the trip very much although we had about 3 days rough weather. When sitting at the long tables at meal times the plates would slide away a few inches and then slide back again as the boat rocked. After the storm the sighting of two big icebergs and then the wonderful scenery we saw sailing up the St. Lawrence on our last day.

I had worked for four years on farms in England, I was 20 years old, and I knew if I was ever to have any land of my own it could only be in Canada. I planned to work awhile in Ontario and then go west.

Through a government employment agent at Simcoe, Ont. I got work on a farm belonging to a canning factory. There were three married Scotsmen with their wives living in separate cottages. The married couples had 60 cows to milk by hand too at that time.

My work was to drive and look after a team of horses. I liked it here and stayed for a year. In April 1913, I came to Regina and worked on a farm until mid-summer before going on to Calgary to see what

Alberta was like. I then got a job on a ranch near Blackie, Alberta. Two of my brothers, both brick layers were living in Brazil, Indiana, U.S.A. I had never met my oldest brother as he had come to this country before I was born. The other one had just been here for six years and through corresponding with him and telling him of my whereabouts, I learned his wife's brother Wm. Bundon was farming at Blackie just one town away, a distance of about 10 miles. I rode over one Sunday to meet these folks and thus began a close friendship.

In the fall of 1914, I went to visit my brothers at Brazil, U.S.A. It did seem funny to be introduced to my own brother as well as his wife and two daughters, one a year younger than myself and the other three years younger. After my visit to the States, I came back to Brant to work for Wm. Bundon and his partner Jim Ferguson. I worked for them for 1½ years. Jim was getting married in March 1916 before spring work started and I was to be best man, and a Lillian Mitchell, a distant relative of Jim's was the bridesmaid. She had been working for her aunt for 4 years on a farm at Lethbridge so came up to Brant for a week's rest. She was the prettiest and wittiest girl I had ever met. After three days when we were at dinner I asked her if she would go to the show with me that night at Vulcan and she said "yes". I asked Bill for the horse and buggy and we went to the show. Two nights later we went to another show and the horse walked all the way home. That was the start of our courtship.

Early in the winter, I was able to rent a ½ section of land in the Brant district, bought four horses and started farming for myself. We were married in Lethbridge in February 1917.

In 1917 we had a good crop, 1918 it was light, 1919 hailed out, 1920 good, 1921 hailed out 100% and 1922 drought. Late in June that summer our lovely crop was laying wilted, brown and dead. We had been hearing of the Lloydminster country and how it never dried out. Three other neighbours and myself drove up in a Model T to the Lloyd country to see for ourselves. I liked the looks of things around Kitscoty and started farming in the Silver Willow district on SE 15-52-2-W4th.

We had 2 daughters at this time and our oldest one started school at Silver Willow. In the winter of '24 and '25, myself and two neighbours hauled dry wood from near the river north of the Riverton school. We would leave early in the morning taking feed for the horses and food and blankets for ourselves. We'd get to the river, have our dinner, and then be ready to cut and load our wood. The trees had been fire killed and stood about 30 to 35 feet high. Each tree made two logs so in about 3 hours, we'd have our loads on. We always stayed in Riverton school and would leave early next morning. The last trip I made up there, we were sitting near the stove talking and waiting for our coffee to boil in a lard pail, when bang - a sound like a rifle shot. The lid had been pressed down too tight, and when the coffee boiled, lid and coffee, every last drop hit the ceiling. There was a ring about 4 feet across of coffee dripping from the ceiling.

In 1926 we watched the railroad tracks laid through Streamstown. In the spring we moved north of Vermilion with Ottawa School just across the road. Our two girls were able to come home for dinner.

That farm was sold in 1932 so we moved to the Deer Lake District. We rented a ½ section from the CPR and bought the NW 20-52-4. We farmed until 1956 then moved into Dewberry.

Our son, Bob farms the CPR land along with Tom Hagen's farm that he bought.

Footnote: Margaret is Mrs. Chute. She lives in Victoria, B.C. Her four boys are grown. Mary is Mrs. Wayne Fry. They live on a farm near Islay. Their family consists of three boys and two girls.

Bob retired from a farm in 1979 and lives in Islay. Mr. and Mrs. Proud moved to Valley Lodge in Vermilion in 1976. Dan passed away in August 1979 and Lillian makes her home in the Lodge.

BILL AND AGNES SHAW



Bill Shaw and Grandson Agnes Shaw and Stanley, 1947.

Bill was born in 1894 to Agnes and Josh Shaw in Renfrew County, Ontario. They later moved to Forestburg, Alberta where they took a homestead. He lived with his family until he and his brother Ted decided to go farming for themselves.

Bill and his brother Ted, came to Marwayne about 1921. They purchased the S½ of 19-52-2-4 in the Silverwillow District. They built a small shack on this land, and broke the land with 8 horses and a breaking plow. Bill did the cooking and Ted drove the horses to do the plowing. Times were pretty hard for them just starting out.

Bill married Agnes Kopp, September 27, 1925 and continued to live on the farm until they moved to the Village of Marwayne some years later. There he had a dray business, which he ran until the C.P.R. station was closed.

They had a family of four; three of them received their schooling in Marwayne. Stanley, their eldest son passed away in 1934 as a very young boy and is buried in the Greenwood cemetery four miles south and one mile west of Marwayne.

Eleanor married Wes Moorehead and lives at Edson, Alberta. Eleanor and Wes have a family of 4 sons and three daughters: Patricia, one of her daughters, passed away as the result of a car accident in 1968.

Doris married Peter Chudola and lives in Toronto. They have a family of four; two girls and two boys. Valerie, one of the daughters passed away in 1975.

Doug married Louise O'Brien and lives at



L. to R. Doris and Eleanor Shaw, Doug Shaw in front, 1943.

Castor, Alberta where he runs an Imperial Oil station. They have a family of five; three sons and two daughters ranging in age from 20 to 8 years.

Bill passed away on December 7, 1965 at the age of 71 years. Agnes continued to live in Marwayne until 1978 when due to failing health she moved to the Paint Earth Home at Castor, Alberta to be near her son, Doug.

Agnes was born at Noyes Crossing, near Andrew, Alberta, the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kopp. After they moved to town, she worked at the switchboard in the Marwayne Telephone Office until it was closed. Agnes did a lot of knitting and crocheting during her life. She passed away July 17, 1979.

Bill and Agnes are both buried in the Marwayne Cemetery.

They were both members of the Marwayne Canadian Legion and Auxiliary. They brought happiness to the lives of many. Bill, with his step dancing and Agnes with her gifts of knitting and crocheting.

LEONARD SHAW

Leonard Shaw was born February 13, 1915. He attended school at Silver Willow. In 1940, he joined the army as a dispatch driver with the motorcycle corp., then saw action in Italy, was wounded and returned in 1944. About a year was spent in and out of Col. Belcher hospital in Calgary.

He was married in 1945 and lived in Calgary. His two sons are Wesley and Gordon.

Len has three grandsons. Wesley and Lynn live in the Silver Willow district and have two boys, Billie and Eddie. Gordon lives in Lloydminster and has one son Trevor.

Len is residing in Halsholme. He is a member of the Lloydminster Canadian Legion.

THE TED SHAW STORY

Josias Taylor (Ted) Shaw was born at Renfrew, Ontario in June, 1897.

In 1905 Josh and Agnes Shaw with their six children, James, Johnson, William, Taylor, Hettie and Violet moved to southern Alberta and settled on a farm close to Forestburg. Taylor (Ted) grew up there.

About 1919 Ted and his brother Bill moved to the Marwayne district and farmed together for a few years. He met and married Marion Golightly.



Marion and Ted Shaw, 1943.

Marion was born in Scotland. Her parents Joseph and Marion Golightly and their family of three girls and one boy had immigrated from Scotland to the Marwayne district in May, 1910.

Ted and Marion bought a half section of land in the Silver Willow district and farmed there. They had two daughters, Dorothy and Marion. The girls attended Silver Willow school.

During the depression years times were difficult. However families had a lot of good times. The girls have happy memories of growing up on the farm. They loved making pets out of the animals and indeed had names for a lot of them. They had one special pet however, their dog "Tim". A great family pal and so much fun to play with.

In the winter time, almost every Friday night the horses would be hitched up to the sleigh and the family would take off to a dance in one of the school houses. The ladies would provide the lunch and a collection would be taken up to pay for the music. Marion's brother, Bob, plays the violin so he played for a lot of the dances. Marion sometimes accompanied him on the piano.

In the year 1940, Ted and Marion decided to leave the farm S1/2-7-52-2-W4th so with the family, moved to Vancouver, B.C. Ted worked for the shipyard in North Vancouver. Marion had a job looking after a rooming house. In a few years the girls got married and settled in the Vancouver area. Marion has one child, a daughter Gail now living in Port Alberni, B.C. Dorothy has four children. Three boys, Richard, Michael and Kevin and one daughter Beverly all settled in the Vancouver area.

On December 3rd, 1947 at age 48, Ted was killed in a car accident on Vancouver Island. His little granddaughter, Gail, also a passenger, was badly hurt in the same accident and was in a coma for several weeks. She recovered however, and is married now and has three children, Richard, Michael and Lisa.



L. to R. Ted, Dorothy, Marion, and Marion Shaw, 1940.

In 1949, Marion married Alfred Dafoe, a widower with a daughter Maureen, 8 years old. She is married now and has a 10 year old daughter Colleen. They live in Port Coquitlam, B.C.

Marion and Alfred lived on a small chicken farm in Coquitlam, B.C. for 24 years. Alfred died of cancer in 1973. The following year, Marion sold their home and bought a condominium in Coquitlam B.C. and is living there now.

Ted's daughter Marion passed away in 1979.

W.W. SHAW

The result of an interview of Mrs. W.W. Shaw by Marlene Bobroski

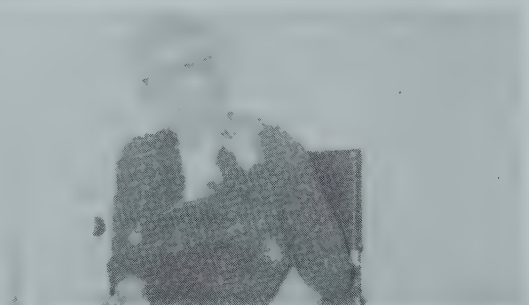
When first I knew Marwayne; where the town now stands, was a big slough where people shot ducks. No roads, only trails, - no railways. We came down the Saskatchewan river in a scow and landed at what is now known as Lea Park. On the scow we brought a team of horses, a crate of chickens, (we brought the chickens from England) and enough provisions to last six months.



Dad and Mom Shaw, taken at Thorhild, 1943.

On the way down I baked bread, setting the yeast overnight with a yeast cake, (no quick yeast in those days), working it down in the morning, as we called it, and putting it in a large steel self-baster. At night when we camped on the side of the river, the boys made a hole in the sand, lined it with stones and made a fire in it. When the wood had burned to embers, they were scraped out. In went the baster of bread; the hot embers were put on top and left for several hours, the bread was good.

That was a wonderful trip. When we left Edmonton, there was a boom of logs that had to be opened. It belonged to Walter's Saw Mill, just across the river from where the scow was built. You had to notify them and they came and opened it. There was always a crowd on the Low Level Bridge to see a scow start and when my brother, Bill, caught his foot in the rope that anchored us and went head first into the river, a mighty cheer went up. We all had a good laugh.



Fanny Shaw at Jubilee Lodge, 1962.

At last we were away on a great adventure. We knew nothing of rapids on the river and when we heard a kind of rushing, wondered what it was, - we were not long in finding out, but got through safely. More by good luck than good management.

At Edmonton, they had told us to keep to the highest bank, as that was the deepest water. My Sisters and I took turns at the sweeps with Dad and the boys. Sweeps were long Spruce poles at front and back of the scow, with which to guide it. Once we ran onto a sand bar. The boys got out to push it off, and again Bill got a dunking. He jumped into deep water instead of on the sand bar.

We left Edmonton on June 1st and landed at Lea Park on the 7th. One night when we were camped, the river rose about 2 ft., owing to a storm in the mountains. In the morning there were uprooted trees and all kinds of debris floating down. We had a small boat and the boys rowed out and caught an Indian's boat that had broken loose from somewhere.

As I sit and think of the changes that have taken place in those 51 years it seems unbelievable. In those days we had to build smudges for the cattle always, on an account of mosquitoes, black flies and bulldogs. As for myself and others, we couldn't go outside without a smudge pail. Our shack had a sod roof and when it rained, what a time we had keeping dry. Once I remember Mother sat in bed under an umbrella. It was a feather bed and the drop from the umbrella made a pool of water in which she was sitting. We had many funny experiences. Our raincoats and anything waterproof had to be over the flour, dried apples, etc.

At that time we were 24 miles from a post office and 200 from a Railway. In those days if we saw a stranger or strangers, they were mostly land seekers. Prairie fires were a terrible menace. One big one that went through, burnt foxes and rabbits. Two people were badly burned, and some others lost all their belongings, including some of their animals.

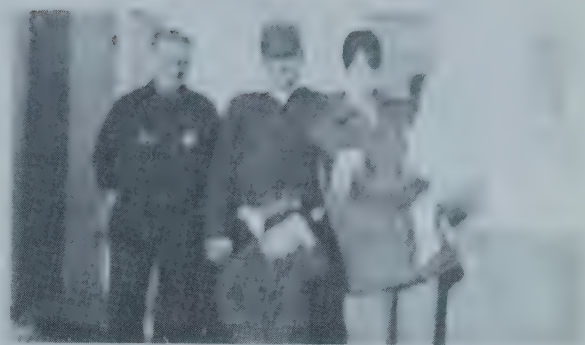
In those days there wasn't so much brush. You could see the fires for miles. At night they looked very near. One night Dad and the boys got up, hooked up the team and went to fight one that looked very near. They found it was miles away, so came back and went to bed again. There were very few settlers in those days and the trees were dead and dry, owing to a big fire that had gone through before we came.

The Post Office was opened on my dad's place in 1906, with my dad as Post Master. He was also one of the first trustees when Stretton School was built. Church services were also held there by the Rev. Smythe and others.

I went back to Edmonton in the fall of 1904, with my brother, Fred, by team and wagon. We followed the Railway grade some of the way, had a tent and camped one or two nights. - We had lost some of our belongings on the way from Halifax and had no way of locating them, except by going to Edmonton. At that time Edmonton had wooden sidewalks and no paved streets. There was no Province of Alberta, just N.W.T.

I was in Edmonton when Sir Wilfred and Lady Laurier came and inaugurated it. In those days many of us made our own soap, no detergents or soap flakes in those days. Lye was our only water softener, - coal oil lamps, our illumination, no electricity. You young people are fortunate and I hope you appreciate your good fortune.

THE W.W. SHAW STORY by Winnie Dillabaugh



Leonard Shaw, son Wesley, wife Lynn, Billie, Eddie (grandsons).

William Wesley Shaw came from Kenora, Ontario with his father and brother-in-law, Jim Stanton. In 1903 he homesteaded the S.W. ¼ -16-52-2.

During the winters, Dad would walk to Lloydminster (24 miles) on snowshoes. On these trips he would bring small amounts of groceries and the mail for the Barr Colonists. They had arrived that year and were anxious to get letters from England.

In June 1908, Dad married Fanny Marfleet, who had come from England three years before.

Many of the settlers used oxen for ploughing and also transportation. One night a wagonload of tired people were returning from a dance. The lines were tied up, leaving the oxen to come home without guidance. The mattress had been put in the box so the folks could curl up and sleep the miles away. However the oxen had ideas of their own. They strayed from the prairie trail and waded into the middle of a slough. No need to elaborate on what happened when the folks woke, expecting to be in their yard at home.

Like all other settlers Dad and Mom were kept busy during the next few years breaking new land and putting up prairie hay for winter feed. The prairie fires were a great worry and hazard to all in those days. Many settlers lost all their buildings and possessions with fires driven by strong winds.

In 1912 I was adopted into the family - as my mother passed away at my birth. I had a very happy childhood with my Aunt and Uncle, whom I called Mom and Dad. Six years later Mom and Dad adopted a boy, Leonard, (2½) for company for me.

In 1920 the need for a school became apparent. After some discussion the Municipality bought 3 acres from Dad. That fall Silver Willow was opened, with 9 pupils attending. Mother and Dad boarded the teachers for the next few years as there was only ½ a mile to walk.

For several of the teachers, Silver Willow was their last School, as the young bachelors around, came courting. Wedding Bells soon left Silver Willow advertising for a new teacher.

In 1939 Dad and Mom sold the farm and moved to Marwayne. They lived there until Dad passed away in 1944 at the age of 83 years. Mother lived with me in B.C. for awhile. Later she moved to the Jubilee Home in Sask. until she passed away in 1963, at the age of ninety years.

THE STANTON STORY

Mr. and Mrs. James Stanton and family of four children, three girls, Pearl, Mae and Lena and one son, Wesley, homesteaded on the N.E. ¼ of 16-52-2 in the present Silver Willow District.

My father and mother were living in Rat Portage, District of Keewatin (now Kenora, Ontario) when I, Wesley, was born on March 17, 1903. They came west that year, travelling by rail as far as Edmonton. There on the Saskatchewan River, barges were built, loaded with four horses and our supplies and floated down the river to a point north of the homestead. Two of the horses died of swamp fever and my father had to walk to Edmonton where he bought a team of oxen from a cousin, Ed Stanton, who farmed just north of the city. They were unbroken steers at that time, but were yoked and hitched to a stoneboat.

My father often told about the trip back. He worried about getting them to cross the Saskatchewan River near Fort Saskatchewan. It was getting dark when they started down the hill to the site of the ford and they took fright when they saw a black stump beside the road. They took off across the ford and only stopped when they were exhausted. Dad managed to hold onto one of the stakes of the stoneboat. They were a well broken team by the time they arrived at the homestead, except -- when the flies were bad, when they would wade into a nearby slough with whatever they were hitched to, plus their driver.

The Stantons left the Marwayne area in 1909. Wesley spent the summer school holidays from then until 1915, with his uncle and aunt, the W.W. Shaw's, Mr. Shaw being his mother's brother.

Pearl married Sam Lucas, a World War Veteran, and lived at Wetaskiwin where both are buried now. Their children are Sam Jr., Pat and Shirley. Mae became Mrs. Vasburgh and spent the last years of her life in Edmonton. Lena became Mrs. Snooks, then Mrs. Don Williams. They lived at Trochu, but spent their last years in Edmonton.

Wes and his wife, Kathleen made their home in Edmonton. They have two married sons, but no information regarding their whereabouts is available.

ARTHUR STEWART



The Stewart family, 1926: Back row, L. to R: Haskell Tupper, Lillian Tupper, Spencer Stewart, holding Olive Tupper, Pearl Saville, Minnie Stewart holding Minnie Blake, Arthur Stewart, Cyrus Blake, Nellie Blake. Front row: Oliver Blake, Roy Blake, and Florence Blake.

Spencer and Minnie Stewart and their three daughters, Nellie, Pearl, and Lillian came from Millersburg, Michigan, U.S.A.

Spencer and his half brother, Claud, came to Edmonton in April 1908. They walked and worked their way from Edmonton to Kitscoty, Alberta. At Kitscoty they met Mr. & Mrs. Ashel Tupper and family. They worked at various jobs.

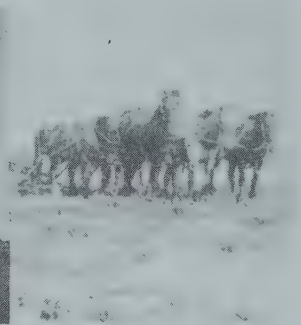
Minnie and the girls arrived at Kitscoty on October 25, 1908. There was two feet of snow. The family spent about a year on the Ashel Tupper homestead, the N.E. 14-51-3 W4th, four miles north of Kitscoty.

Arthur, only son of Spencer and Minnie Stewart, was born on October 8, 1909, in a log house with a sod roof. He decided to make his arrival into the world just when his mother was supposed to be cooking breakfast for the threshing crew of fourteen men. Mrs. Tupper, a mid wife, was the only person in attendance.

Later on in the year 1909 the Stewart family moved to the Armstrong farm. They lived there until the spring of 1912, when they moved to their own homestead, the S.W. 22-52-2 W4th. Some of our nearest neighbours were: Mr. & Mrs. Pete Cunningham, Mr. & Mrs. L.C. Milne and family, Mr. & Mrs. Joe Golightly and family, Mr. & Mrs. Ashel Tupper and family, Mr. & Mrs. R.J. Webster, and Mr. Dave Duke.



Arthur standing on his horse at Jim Hale's.



Six horses on.

When Arthur was about three years old he disappeared. Everyone looked for him. When they finally found him, he was sitting down in front of a huge bull, with real long horns, that was tied in the barn. The bull was very ugly and most everyone was afraid of him. Not Arthur, he just sat there petting his leg, unaware of the danger he was in.

Arthur started school, at Bellcamp, in 1916. He and his sister, Lillian, walked the four miles to school morning and night. This proved to be too much for him. Dad got a job at Kitscoty, working on John Jenkins farm, so this meant we only had to walk two miles to school. We went to school at Kitscoty until Silver Willow School opened in 1920, then we came back to the farm. Arthur's teachers at Silver Willow were: Miss Mayhew, Miss Bury, Miss Kellog, Mr. Chisholm, and Miss McLaughlin.

Arthur was a great lover of horses. When he was about ten years old, the people Dad worked for had a grey Percheron horse, called Dan. Every time the men went to get on Dan he would buck, but yet he would stand for Arthur to crawl up his frong leg to get on his neck, then raise his head and Arthur would be on. this used to make the men very provoked with the horse.



Arthur's house.

In 1930 Dad and Arthur were coming home from Lloydminster after visiting mother at the hospital. It was very foggy that night and they missed the curve at the Gully Hill, near Sandy Beach on the Meridian, and rolled the car. Dad broke three of his ribs and cut his face below his eye. Arthur nearly broke his neck. Somehow they managed to get the car right side up and drive the rest of the way home. They phoned for help the next morning and were taken to the doctor. They spent some time in the hospital.

Arthur worked with Dad on the homestead. They also bought the west half of 15-52-2 W4. In the depression years he worked in various lumber camps in the winter. He worked at Kirkland Lake, Ontario, at Chisholm, Alberta, and at Slave Lake, Alberta. Another winter he worked at various jobs in B.C. When Dad was no longer able to work, Arthur took over the farm.

Arthur never married but looked after Mother and Dad as long as he was able. He was a great lover of children. Although he tormented them an awful lot, the children all loved him.

Arthur had several heart attacks in the last two years of his life. He passed away quite suddenly on November 22, 1970, at the home of his sister, Lillian. He now rests beside his father, mother, and sister, Pearl, in the Marwayne Cemetery. He left his land and belongings to his only living sister, Lillian. Harold Tupper now owns the homestead that belonged to his Grandfather Stewart and later his Uncle Arthur.

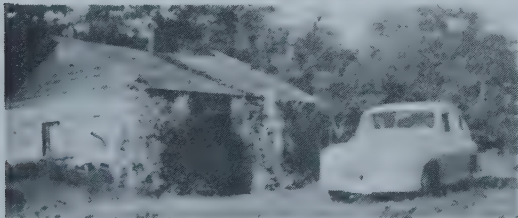
Nellie Stewart married Cyrus Blake in 1912 and moved to his homestead in the Elgin School District, where she lived until she passed away, at an early age in 1927.

Pearl married a soldier but was later divorced. She later married David R. Irvine. They lived in Burnaby, B.C. until she passed away in 1946.

Lillian married Haskell Tupper in 1925 and lives in the Silver Willow District, just one and a half mile from the Stewart homestead.

Arthur's Uncle Claud, left Kitscoty in 1910 and went to British Columbia where he found work. His mother and two sisters joined him there. He passed away in 1917.

JACK THOMPSON



Jack Thompson house and car on farm.

Jack Thompson was born August 9, 1894, in Newbrough, Northumberland, England. In 1920 he came to Canada and worked on a farm at Hoselaw, S.W. of Bonnyville. He bought the NW 22-52-2 and built a shack on it in 1922. That was the homestead of Mr. McDougall. He has many happy memories of the 35 years in the Silver Willow District.

In 1957, he sold his farm to Ned Woloshyn and retired in Lloydminster. Jack and Birdie (Mrs. Alex Duke) were married in 1955. She passed away in 1961.



Jack's sister, Jack, Birdie and Jack's sister. Jack passed away, April 11, 1980.

HASKELL TUPPER SR. FAMILY STORY

I came from Greenwood, Wisconsin, U.S.A., with my grandparents Mr. & Mrs. Alvin B. Tupper, my parents, Ashel and Hattie Tupper, my eldest sister, Ada, and my brothers Jay and Colonel, in April 1903. Archie was born at Wetaskiwin. Annie, Everett, Iona, Delbert and Alvin were all born in the Marwayne district.

We came by train to Wetaskiwin, Alberta. The only thing I can remember about that train ride was the conductor calling, "All aboard for St. Paul, Minneapolis, and Chicago," every time the train stopped at a station, until we got to Chicago.

My parents rented a farm at Wetaskiwin and we stayed there for a little over a year. Ada got diphtheria on the train coming up and passed away soon after we arrived. After the crop was in, my father and grandfather took a team and light wagon and headed north-east by way of Camrose, "as the crow flies" as my grandfather used to say, to find a homestead.

My father homesteaded the N.E. 1/4-14-51-3 W4, which is about four miles north of where Kitscoty is now. Keichinger's farm this land now.

My grandfather homesteaded the S.E. 1/4-2-52-3 W4. Isabel Parker owns this land now. I believe the cave can still be seen where we stored our milk and cream along side the creek.



Ashel Tupper family 1951: front row - Ashel and Hattie Tupper. Back row: Annie Hillaby, Jay Tupper, Delbert Tupper, Haskell Tupper and Alvin Tupper.



Our family picture taken on our 50th Anniversary. L. to R., front row: Delbert, Haskell Sr., Lillian and Olive. L. to R: Back row; Vernon, Haskell Jr., Kenneth, Gertrude, Charlotte and Harold.

In the short period of about fifteen months, my grandfather passed away as a result of a heart attack, my infant brother, Archie, passed away, and my brother, Colonel, was accidentally shot and died instantly. This caused the family much pain and sorrow.

On July 1, 1904, we loaded nearly everything we owned into two covered wagons. The pigs and chickens were put in crates and tied on the sides of the wagon. We headed for the homestead and many new experiences. My mother and Jay changed off riding Billy Gray, the pony, and driving the cattle. Mother picked berries when she was walking for us to eat for supper at night. I rode with my father or grandfather because I was not six years old yet. The trip took sixteen days. Some of our neighbours when we first came to the Marwayne area were: Aaron Smith family, John H. Forbes, Stones, Arthur Brunney's, William Springfords, Marfleets, Flemings, Ashworths and Shortells.

My father and grandfather worked on the railroad after we got settled. I remember soon after we came to the homestead, walking out to the hayfield to watch the men haying, a big eagle swooped down and tried to get me. I managed to get to a little bush but he would have got me if the men in the hay field had not come to my rescue. I thought he was as big as a tent.

In March, 1905, there was no snow. The grass, where it had not been mowed, was high up on the horses sides. A big prairie fire swept the country. My father and grandfather had fire guarded their places so they went to help Mrs. John Forbes, whose husband was away working. They managed to get the family and some belongings out of the house and onto a spot that had burned, but they were unable to save the house. I can remember them walking around the table and dipping their hands in cream to ease the pain. My father's hands were burned so badly that his little fingers never did straighten out at the first knuckle. It was a long way to the nearest doctor at Lloydminster.

Jay and I walked to Stretton school from my grandfather's homestead. The pupils in my class were: Bernice Connon, Johnny Forbes, Olaf Smith and Roy Kent. My teachers were Miss Gilchrist and Miss Porterfield.

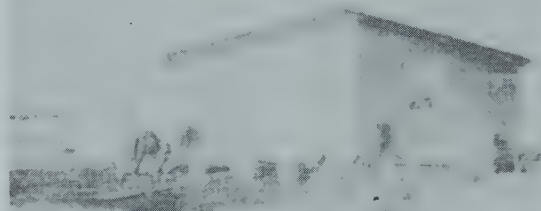
My brother, Everett, passed away in April, 1909, and my sister, Iona, passed away in the winter of

1911. They were both in their infancy. They are buried in the cemetery where St. George's Anglican Church was.

For entertainment we used to have sleigh rides, house parties, and picnics. My mother took first prize in the 100 yard dash for women at a picnic at Rat Creek, the creek that crossed my grandfather's land. The district was called Rat Creek until the school was built and named Stretton. We used to swim in this creek often. On one occasion Johnny Milne and Bobby Golightly got in over their depth and it was quite a while before Jay and I could get them out.

At a party held in Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brunney's home, a little girl of four or five stood at the top of the stairs and sang "It's half past eight, Mother, may I go out. Haskell's on the corner, waiting to take me out. First he gives me peaches, and then he gives me pears, then he gives me fifty cents to kiss him on the stairs." Aaron Smith used to play the violin and my father the mouth harp.

The first threshing machine I can remember threshing for us was horse power driven. It had a tumbling rod rather than being a treadmill. Later, the outfits with a steam engine came.



House we lived in after fire.

I worked for Chester Fry in 1910 driving a yoke of oxen, plowing stubble in the fall. They were very well trained; When I wanted to strike out a new field, I would take hold of the lead ox by the horn and start him down the dead furrow and he would follow it.

My father rented the Wes Fry place, the N¹/₂ 7-52-2-W⁴, and we moved on to it in 1911. In 1913 my mother and father, my sister, Annie, and brother, Delbert, went to Nebraska to visit my Grandpa and Grandma Blake and other relatives. They left my grandfather, Jay and I to look after things until they returned. My grandfather Tupper got pneumonia and passed away in January 1914. He is laid to rest, near Everett and Iona, in the St. George's Anglican Church cemetery in the Stretton district.

In the spring of 1914 my father bought the homestead of Jim Shaw, the N.E. ¹/₄ 19-52-2- W⁴. Our neighbours here were: J. D. Golightly and family, L. C. Milne and family, Websters, Stewarts, Marfleets, and later, Hillabys. My father passed away in this home on March 11, 1944. His grandson, Joseph Tupper, farmed the land and later bought it. My mother and invalid brother, Delbert, lived with him as long as their health would allow. My mother passed away December 26, 1956, and my brother, Delbert, in 1957. They are laid to rest in the Marwayne Cemetery.

I worked for Jake Boursen in 1915 for a dollar a day. We batched. I milked cows and helped haul grain. We hauled grain with two teams to Lloydminster, a distance of twenty miles. Often there would be a long line-up waiting to get into the elevator to unload. Some farmers built granaries near the elevator and would fill them with grain so



Ball players at Tuppers, 1945. Back row, l. to r. - Jean Leslie, Kathleen Lennon, Katherine Leslie. 2nd Row: Jack Leslie, Richard Lennon, Haskell Tupper, Delbert Tupper. Front Row: Andrew Leslie, Kenneth Tupper, Jack Lennon, Billy Culford, Harold Tupper. they could get it into the elevator quickly when there was room. One time we were caught in a bad storm and it was 60 degrees below zero. Jake froze his face quite badly and I froze my feet and nearly lost some toes.

The fall of 1918, I worked on Leighton Parker's threshing outfit and with the money I earned I made a down payment on the N.E. ¼ 5-52-3 W4. I batched there in the summer and did some breaking on the place, and stayed with my folks in the winter. The Spanish flu swept the country that winter and many folks lost their lives.

In the fall of 1919 winter set in early. The snow came on October 8 and never left until the beginning of May, 1920. Many farmers did not get their grain threshed in 1919 and before spring, bundles were selling for 25¢ each. Cattle prices went way down. Cows sold for \$30 because farmers were having to sell their cattle for lack of feed.

As the country became more settled there were more schools built. Silver Willow School was built in 1920. Each school held a Christmas Concert, in which the pupils and young folks participated, under the guidance of the teacher and some of the parents. When school closed in June, each school held a picnic. There were always races for everyone, ball games, and horse races. I raced my horses many times in the different horse races.

When my sister, Annie Hillaby's first child was born, December 18, 1924, my dad called me at about 3 a.m. to go for the doctor. He said, "Take the horse you want. Let her go and if she plays out, get another horse from the folks along the road". It was 60 degrees below and when I arrived in Kitscoty my horses mane was frozen stiff. That night Lillian and I went to a Christmas concert, with a team and cutter, complete with blankets, cowhides robes and a foot warmer.

I bought my first threshing machine about 1923 or 1924, and did custom threshing with a crew of eight men. We did thirty-five days of threshing that fall.

In March, 1925, I married Lillian Stewart, the little girl who sang the song at the top of the stairs in Brunney's house many years before. The old saying that, "they started on a shoe string", was true of us. We lived in the one roomed house that I had batched in, in the Bridstow district.

The wallpaper was brown building paper, but we were happy. Some of our neighbours were: the Jack and Theo Davies families, Percy Morgan, Lon Potter, H.B. Hancock and family and Shortells. Percy Morgan, a qualified chartered accountant, lived in a log house, one corner had fallen to the ground. He was trying to write a book to contradict the Darwin

theory. In the 1950's he was living in a hole in the ground. He never did get the book finished.

The winter of 1925-26, we stayed with my folks and moved back to our place for the summer. We milked cows and sold cream to buy groceries, the next winter we stayed with Lillian's folks. That winter, I bought the N.E. ¼ 10-52-2 W4, in the Silver Willow district. I built a three roomed house and we moved into it in July, 1927.

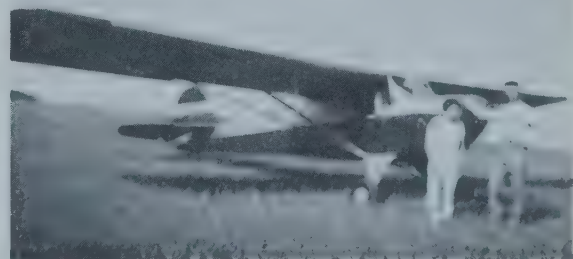
The C.P.R. railroad came through from Lloydminster in 1926 and Marwayne became a hamlet. This ended the drudgery of hauling all our produce to Kitscoty or Islay. Then, Saturday nights became a big thing. The men would play pool and visit in the pool room. The women would sit in the cafe, stand on the street and visit or go to the show when the theatre opened in the town hall.

In later years, I added two more rooms on our house. On Christmas Day of 1938 this house burned down, while we were over at my folks. We had just sat down to eat when the telephone rang, and on a line that was not too clear a voice told us that our home was on fire. Needless to say, there was no Christmas dinner for us that Year. We were left with only the clothes we were wearing - no milk pails, cream separator or even a lantern to see to do the chores with. But, we were very lucky as we could all stay at my folks. So we moved the cattle to their place and used their milk pails and cream separator. The people of the community were very good to us and gave us clothes so the children could go to school. That spring, we moved the house we had first lived in down to our home land. My brother-in-law, Cliff Hillaby, at Cherry Grove, gave us a load of lumber and I built an addition onto the house so we could live at home. We bought an unfinished six room house from Dr. Jordan for \$300. We just had to move it about a half a mile to the spot where our first house burned. We moved into it in November, 1939, and lived in it until 1962 when we built a new, modern home.

When our family were all at home, the weekends were always taken up with the neighbour children coming to play ball on the unbroken land south of the house. All the children took an active part in sports at school. Silver Willow School was closed in 1955 and the children were bussed to Marwayne school. The first bus driver was Rudi Isert.

Our family have all married and left except our second son, Haskell.

Olive, our eldest daughter, took her elementary and junior high schooling at Silver Willow. To attend high school she had to go 6½ miles to Marwayne. During the summer and fall she rode a bicycle or her black horse, Wildfire. Many who didn't know her name referred to her as "the girl with the black horse". In the winter, she had to stay in town or



Ken and Midge landed plane in our pasture, 1966.

closer to town as no transportation was provided for students in those days. In 1943, she wrote her Grade 12 exams in June, went to Normal School in Edmonton for three months, and was teaching grades one to nine at Ridgeclough the beginning of November. She taught school for five years then married Louis Lenge, a contractor from Edmonton, in 1948.

In 1951 they bought a farm near Westlock and have lived there since that time. They have five children: twin boys, Robert and James, two daughters, Shirley and Sharon, and a younger son, Kenneth. Robert married Dorothy Cameron, a girl from Nova Scotia, whom he met while they were working at a Macleod's store in Edmonton. They have now moved to Merigomish, Nova Scotia, where Robert drives a school bus. They have two girls. Jim lives in Edmonton where he works for the C.N.R. at Calder yards. Shirley married Michael Ford and lives in Edmonton. They have three sons. Sharon married John Tonks, a Baptist lay minister, and lives in New Harbor, Nova Scotia. They have one daughter. Kenneth is in public school and lives at home. Olive resumed teaching as a substitute teacher when her youngest daughter started school.

Delbert, our eldest son, although he didn't take high school has worked his way up until he is now a certified brick-layer. He has held the job as head foreman on many prominent buildings in Calgary, Banff and Olds. In 1952, he married Caroline Huff of Hazeldeine. They have lived in Calgary most of the time. They have five children, all living in S.E. Calgary. Lyle married Pearl Stashko and works in an upholstery business. Donald married Kornelia Bindewald and is a steel draftman. Darlene married Dwayne Hopkins who is apprenticing for a brick-layer. Lorraine and Linda are in high school and live at home.

Haskell, our second son, took his schooling at Silver Willow. He curls in winter, is an avid hockey fan, and has helped to coach the Marwayne Girls' Softball team to the Provincial finals.

Kenneth took his high schooling at Kitscoty. He supervised school for one year at Vanesti and decided he did not want to become a teacher. He worked for eight years as a clerk in Macleods store in Lloydminster, was transferred to St. Paul as assistant manager and then to Melville as manager. Then he opened up a shoe store for himself in Melfort, Sask. He now has a truck driving job and about thirty-five head of purebred Charolais cows. Another case of "You can take the boy from the farm, but you can't take the love for the farm from the boy". In 1956 he married Mildred Ambler of Lloydminster and they have no family.

Harold also took his high schooling at Kitscoty. He participated in most sports. He took first prize in a mile foot race, in connection with the Air Cadets at Abbotsford, B.C. He curls in winter, plays softball in summer. He and Haskell Jr. work together in a mixed farming enterprise. In August 1971 he married Linda Young of Marwayne. They have two children, Arthur and Marie. Arthur is in kindergarten and Marie is an infant at home. They live on his Grandfather Stewart's farm.

Gertrude took her high schooling at Marwayne except for Grade 12 when they were bussed to Kitscoty. She took a secretarial course at Millers Business College in Lloydminster. She worked at CKSA radio station and at Domtar. In May 1961 she



A landing strip in Kitscoty, 1903-1926.

married Lloyd Jeffery of Kitscoty. They worked on a farm at Kitscoty for five years, then moved to Lloydminster. She started work for the Lloydminster Hospital in 1966 and is now their accountant. Lloyd works for the Lloydminster Gas Co. They have three children: Darwin, Laura Lee and Lorinda Faye, all in high school.

Charlotte took her high schooling at Marwayne and then a years training at Reeves Business College in Lloydminster. In 1962 she started work for Harris Electric in Lloydminster. She married Earl Langridge of Lloydminster in 1968. She continued to work at Harris Electric until they moved to Red Deer, when Earl took his heavy duty mechanic training. When he had completed that they moved to Stettler, Alberta and started a heavy duty mechanic business. Charlotte looks after the books for the business. They have two children, Cheryl in grade two and Glen in kindergarten. Their eldest son, Dwayne, passed away at the age of two years. He is laid to rest in Baby Land in the Lloydminster cemetery.

Vernon, our youngest son, took most of his schooling at Marwayne. On our anniversary in 1966 he married Donna Forbes, a granddaughter of a 1908 classmate of mine. He worked on a farm at Marsden for a couple of years. Then he moved to Lloydminster and worked for Macleods. In 1972 they moved to Camrose where he started work for the Saan Store an assistant manager. He was then transferred to Stettler as manager. After a year he quit to take an apprenticeship course in heavy duty mechanics. He is now in his fourth year at N.A.I.T. He and his wife, Donna, and son Micheal live at Stettler, Alberta. Micheal is in kindergarten.

Lillian and I celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary in 1975. I am eighty years old and Lillian is seventy-three. We are retired but still live on the farm with our son, Haskell.

The family all try to gather at our home once or twice a year. Some of our neighbours now are: Otto's, Whitfield's, Ferris', Milnes', Klebanowskis, Nohnychuks, Hamernyk's, Joe Tupper's, Woloshyns', Kents', Youngs', and Harvies'.

We are looking forward to celebrating our 60th wedding anniversary.

A few points of interest:

In 1925 dance music ranged from \$5. to \$15. a night. They played from 8 p.m. to 3 a.m. and admission was \$1. a couple.

In 1948 when Olive got married it was \$40., and when Delbert got married in 1952 it was \$60.

Now music is up to \$600. in some places and admission is \$20. a couple and they play from 10 p.m. to 2 a.m.

In 1925 we got \$3. or \$4 for a 5 gallon can of cream. In 1978 we got \$19. plus a bonus for a 5 gallon can of cream.

In 1919 cows sold for \$30, each and in 1978 about \$400 each.

In 1929 they made it compulsory to have a drivers license in Alberta.

We bought our first combine in 1957.



Our present home, 1976.

MR. & MRS. J. TUPPER

I was born in Sunflower County, Nebraska, in the year 1893. In 1898, we moved to Greenwood, Wisconsin, where I started school. In 1903 my parents, Ashel and Hattie Tupper, my sister Ada, two brothers Colonel and Haskell, and myself made the move to Wetaskiwin, Alberta by train, bringing all our belongings.

On the first day of July, 1904 we left Wetaskiwin and travelled by covered wagon to the Marwayne district arriving on July 16th. We brought chickens in crates tied to the sides of the wagon and a pig in a crate tied on the back. It rained heavy for three days and at night we had to dry the chickens out by a campfire. We brought a hay rake and I rode a pony driving about twenty head of cattle. Every night a smudge had to be built to keep the mosquitoes off, and sometimes a pail with a smudge in it had to be carried on the front of the wagon through the day they were so bad. There was no repellent in those days.

My Grandfather's homestead was four miles south of Marwayne. The first summer, the men put up hay and built a barn. My Grandfather, having come out before us, had the log house built except for the roof. The men returned to Wetaskiwin to take off the crop there and brought back enough lumber to finish the roof and two floors of the house. The house was 18'x24' with a cellar for storing the vegetables. It was heated with a wood burning stove and a box heater.



Jay Tupper, his Uncle Frank Blake, cultivating potatoes, 1947.

The log house was dry and comfortable, warmer than homes of lumber. It was built on the west side of Rat Creek, south of Isabel Parker's buildings. That fall, a sod chicken house was put up. My father made several trips back to Wetaskiwin before we got all our belongings here. My Mother had a cave about 10'x10' dug in the bank of the creek to keep the cream and eggs cool - it had a wooden door and shelves.

That first winter was very mild, the snow was gone by the end of February. Early in March of 1905, a prairie fire that started on the north side of the North Saskatchewan River, jumped the river and came as far south as two miles north of my grandfather's place. The wind was so strong from the fire that it was impossible to get another fire guard started. My grandfather and father were very badly burned when they were forced to run back through the fire. My mother and I managed to back-fire around our buildings and saved everything. When the men finally reached home, they were hardly recognizable - clothes in tatters and all black with smoke. The fire could be seen for two days burning to the south of us. There were no lives lost, although it was about two months before the men could do any work.

The summer of 1905, we broke about ten acres and seeded it to greenfeed. Later my father went to work on the C N Railroad.

In 1910 I took a homestead on the SW 20-52-3-W4th in what is now called the Blackfoot Coulee, now farmed by Mike Golinowski. I built a small 10'x20' shack on it batching by myself in the summertime. I broke some land, fenced and improved upon it. I farmed it until 1915, then sold it to a neighbor named Fred Parks. I lived with my folks during the winter months while I was proving up on my homestead in the Blackfoot Coulee. When I sold my homestead I stayed with my folks. They had bought the N.E. 18-52-2-W4th and were living there.



Jay's granddaughter, Barbara Tupper.

Across the road they had some neighbors, Joseph and Marion Golightly and their three daughters; Elizabeth (Bessie), Jeanie, Marion and son Bobby. Bessie was born March 8, 1898 on her grandfather's farm at Abbey Mill, Scotland. Later her father moved to Quarry Pitts, Scotland where he had a dairy. He milked a bunch of cows and carried the milk in little pails to the customers before and after school - she was sometimes late for school. She attended school at Haddington until she was twelve years old. She moved to Canada with her parents in 1910. Her dad had bought the W½ 17-52-2 W4 sight unseen from a land agent in Scotland for \$20.00 an acre. The agency

built a shack on it 12'x18' with just tar paper on the roof which leaked like a sieve. The only place they could keep dry was under the kitchen table which had oilcloth on it.

They landed at New York, took the train to Montreal and continued west to Kitscoty - arriving there in May. They travelled from Kitscoty by livery team and democrat buggy. They had to buy groceries and a stove at Kitscoty before they came north to the farm. Bessie's mother bought a big roast of beef, the butcher said he would cut it through for her; and when they got home they found out he had kept the other half of it. They had all their clothes with them but all the household things didn't come at the same time, they didn't have dishes, knives, or forks.

Bessie's dad bought four oxen and three horses to do his breaking. They weren't able to have a garden the first year, all the fruit was bought dried. They had to haul their drinking water from Wes Fry's, a neighbor who lived where Alex Nohnychuk lives now. The water for washing clothes had to be hauled with the stoneboat from a slough, it was always full of wrigglers. Her Dad was unable to get water where their first shack was so they moved a half mile further north where a well dug by hand proved very good. The first summer her father bought a milk cow and two little pigs. The pigs were kept in a square hole dug about four feet in the ground. It was fine while the weather was dry but when it rained it was one big mud hole. They had chickens in a sod house which was warm for them in winter. The second year her dad and mother and Bobby broke about 100 acres of land with a walking plough and a sulky plough.

Stretton was the nearest school, we had no way to get there but walk and that was too far. When the school was built at Bellcamp; Bessie, Jeanie, Bobby and Marion attended school there for a few years. They had about four miles to travel and had a horse and democrat, which sometimes used to leave them stranded when the shafts would break and they would have to walk. They didn't go to school in the winter. They took oats for their horse which they put in a barn in a farmer's yard across from the school. Every night they had to brave a flock of hissing geese - needless to say the three girls were scared stiff.

The girls all learned how to bake pies and cakes, Bessie remembers one time when their parents were away, they decided to make doughnuts. They turned out a disaster because they used too much butter in the batter and when they put the batter in the hot grease they fell apart. They ended up feeding them to the pigs - and their mother never knew anything about it.

Another time Bessie remembers - Bobby went out to get a pan of junket her mother had cooling in a high box on the north side of the house. He was gone a long time and when they went to see what he was doing, Bobby was standing with all the junket on the ground at his feet and the dog was having a good feed.

Bessie says she can remember the first time she met me was at threshing time and I was too shy to speak. Bessie and I went together for about three years before we got married. We used to go to parties and church at Stretton. For recreation there were house parties with games and dances and lots of lunch after. I often used to help Bessie bring the cows in off the open range. We can remember when

Golightly's had a dance in the loft of their new barn - John Milne played the violin.

For three years before I was married, I worked with a Mr. Eric person in the Willowlea district on a straw burning steam engine on a threshing machine. It took a lot of men to keep the outfit running. Later, I had a small threshing machine of my own that you had to cut the twine on the bundles as you put them in the feeder - it was run by a 10 h.p gas engine, it was a slow process.

I bought the NE ¼-20-52-2-W4, three miles east of Marwayne in 1917. The first year I built a house and barn and dug a well.

Bessie and I were married on January 18, 1918. The ceremony was to be a 2:00 p.m. in Golightly's home. The minister had to come from Kitscoty with a horse and cutter and didn't arrive until 4:00 p.m. We had a wedding supper and then went to Bellcamp for the wedding dance. Mrs. Golightly's parting words to Bessie were "Don't go into the house when Jay goes in to build up the fires on the way to the dance". The weather was 40 below zero.

Our first year wasn't too good. Our crop froze, making only feed; we milked cows in order to make a living. We had to hang all the cream down the well to keep it sweet until the can was full and ready to be taken to the creamery in Kitscoty. We got about \$7.00 for a 5 gallon can of cream. We had some hens, and sold the eggs to the store in Kitscoty. We didn't get cash for the eggs, but got credit on groceries for them. All our wood was hauled from the river in the winter time - loads of it to be sawed up in the spring in stove lengths and the bigger stuff had to be split with the axe. Every day the ashes had to be cleaned out of the stoves and heaters. The lamp glasses were another job to be done or you wouldn't get a very bright light and sometimes the lamps would smoke. The stove pipes were a once a year job and a very messy one too, if a pipe should tip you had soot all over the floor. The ironing was all done with sad irons that had a detachable handle, the irons were heated on the stove which made it a very hot job to do a week's ironing for a family. First, the clothes had to be dampened, rolled in a sheet for a while and you had to get it all done or the clothes would mildew. The starch was made by mixing cornstarch with cold water and then pouring boiling water in it. The weekend house cleaning was all done with a broom or a dust mop - some had feather dusters. If you were lucky enough to have a carpet, that had to be hung out on the clothesline and beat the dust out of it with a straw broom or rug beater.

I can remember threshing for neighbors in 45 degrees below zero weather so they could have straw for their cattle .

Our first son, Joseph was born in 1918. In the fall of 1919 we had our crop snowed under in October. The snow stayed until May 15, 1920. We had to buy greenfeed bundles at 15 cents each. That spring we paid \$1.25 a bushel for seed oats. There was a good crop but we only got 25 cents a bushel at the elevator, besides paying 8 cents a bushel to get it threshed. All the work was done on the land with six horses.

In 1920 our first daughter, Marion was born. In these years we milked about 14 cows. We took the children out to the yard in the pram where they had to stay until the milking was finished. The milk was separated by turning the separator by hand. The milk

was fed to the calves and pigs. Marion was born at her grandmother Golightly's home just at noon when all the threshing crew was in for dinner. The threshing crew had to move from our farm because there was no one there to cook for them.

In 1922 our second daughter, Violet was born at the Golightly farm. My mother and Bessie's sister Marion were there to look after them.

In 1923 we bought the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ -28-52-2 W4. I broke 40 acres on it.

In 1925 our fourth and last child, Forest was born on our farm. That year the crops were all good but the prices were still poor.

In the years of raising our family all the cooking and baking was done with a wood burning stove. The only lighting we had was from coal oil lamps in the house and lanterns to use in the barns. A lot of sewing and reading was done by this light. The washing was all done on a scrub board and wash tub outside in the summer. In the winter time the clothes were hung on the lines, sometimes freezing and blowing dry but most times brought in frozen stiff to be dried behind the stove on a line. The kids had to make their own toys and invent things to keep themselves amused. As they grew older they all had their chores to do. Most of their clothes we made by hand and sweater and socks were knitted.

All our bread and butter was made at home, the wheat was taken to Vermilion to be ground into flour. Ten big loaves was an average baking. It's for sure the slices wouldn't fit in our toasters today, they were toasted on a wire toaster over an open lid on the stove, or if it was hot enough just on the top.

The water for washing all had to be hauled in barrels from sloughs in the summer and snow melted in the winter and there was always warm water in the reservoir of the stove. If the men were late coming in for a meal, it wasn't so hard to keep the food warm on the old wood stoves as there was always a warming oven on the stove.

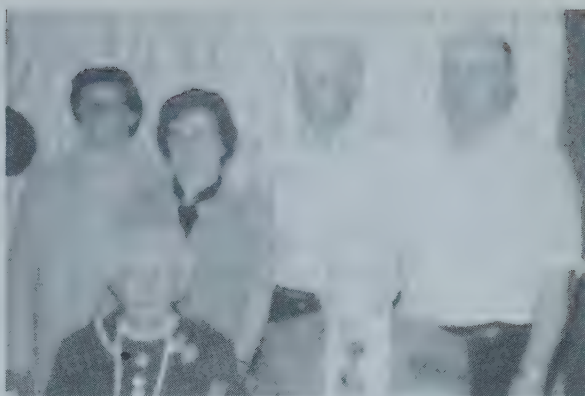
In 1926, I bought my first tractor a 1530 McCormick Deering steel wheeled tractor and breaking plough. That summer I did a lot of custom breaking at \$8.00 an acre. Then in the fall, I bought a threshing machine. The day I brought it home it was snowing so hard you could hardly see to drive, but I got in 44 days of threshing after that.

In 1927 I broke 100 acres for myself. The following year I seeded it to wheat. It all froze and graded only 4 and 5 which only brought 60 to 70 cents a bushel and the yield was cut down very badly. In 1929 wheat averaged from 6 to 9 bushels an acre due to a very dry year.

In about 1930 the prices dropped really low for grain, beef and pigs. We couldn't sell eggs or cream, \$1.92 for 5 gal. can testing special was the best for cream. Pigs were 2½ cents a lb. averaging about \$5.00 for a market size pig. A thousand lb. steer averaged \$25.00 to \$27.00.

We nearly lost Violet due to a ruptured appendix in 1930. In the beginning of the 20's we got the phone in but due to the hard times in the 30's we had to let it go. Then around 1937 the Bellcamp Co-op was formed and we had the phone once again.

The kids all attended Silver Willow School, either walking or riding horseback and packing a lunch in a tin pail. The two girls did the janitor work at the school for a few years, with Forest and Violet doing the last years. Violet continued on and finish-



Standing L. to R.: Violet, Marion, Joe and Forest, Bessie and Jay seated. Taken January 18th, 1978 on their 60th Wedding Anniversary.

ed her Grade 12 in Marwayne - riding a bike in the summer and a horse in the winter.

I got Bessie her first washing machine in the late 30's, it was a hand operated one with a hand wringer clamped on it.

The beginning of the forties saw the prices starting to climb and so brought better times for all of us.

The first car I ever owned was a Model T truck. I later got a Model T touring car with the curtains on the windows. It was a really exciting experience to be able to go to town in that - instead of the buggy and a baulky horse. The winter time saw us travelling with the sleigh or cutter, as the cars did not have heaters or antifreeze. We had charcoal foot warmers and stones heated in the oven to put our feet on. We also had to cover up with blankets, cowhide robes, and even the horse blanket at times. But those were the years when you really got close to nature and God. There was always time to go visiting with the neighbors and go to sports days - driving miles and taking a picnic dinner and supper along.

Joe started farming on his own about 1939 - renting Grandad Tupper's farm. In October 2, 1954 he married Doris Shaw and they are still farming. Violet married Don Killam Dec. 18, 1941 and live on a farm not far away. Marion married Cliff Espetveidt Mar. 21, 1942. When Cliff came back from the army they moved to a farm a couple of miles away. I suffered a heart attack and had to quit working the farm. Forest married Margaret Boyce Sept. 28, 1949. Bessie and I moved to town and Forest took over the farm.

At the time we moved into our house in Marwayne there were only five houses in our section - with no streets, just a trail for the cars. When we walked down town it was through prairie and trees and around the skating rink - which was where Lorne Franklin and Alice Milne have their homes now. We continued to grow a garden, had our own well, and still cooked on a wood stove with an oil heater to heat the rest of the house. We also still had to use the outside toilet. The only power in the town at that time was a stationary plant at Rudi Isert's garage. It supplied power for lights only in the business section and a few homes. If you had a cooler of sorts you had to have ice blocks hauled from the river.

We got electricity in our house in about 1951 when the power was put in throughout the area. However, we didn't get an electric stove for some years after that.

After the Elk's Hall was built in 1952, I worked as Caretaker for 17 years and then retired. We spend our time growing a garden and keeping our yard which has lots of flowers. This keeps us busy and out of trouble all summer.

Bessie and I have celebrated our 60th wedding anniversary on Jan. 18, 1978 and enjoyed having all our family—with grandchildren and great grandchildren along with a lot of old friends to help us spend a very enjoyable afternoon.

We still live in Marwayne and enjoy fairly good health.

JOSEPH DOUGLAS TUPPER



Joe and Doris Tupper, 1954.

Joseph Douglas Tupper, eldest son of Jay and Bessie Tupper was born on October 3rd, 1918. He attended school at Silver Willow until he completed grade nine. He lived at home and helped on the farm until 1941 when he rented his Grandmother Tupper's farm, which he later bought. He went to live with his Grandmother and crippled uncle, whom he helped care for, for eleven years.

On December 2, 1954, Joe married Doris Hudkins Shaw, a young woman with two small sons, Wesley Marion and Gordon Louis Shaw. Both boys attended Silver Willow School before being bussed to Marwayne.

On January 18, 1969, Jay and Bessie's 51st anniversary, Wesley married Lynn Stojanowski. They have two sons, William Wesley and Eddie Dean. They live in a separate house on the farm. Gordon married Cindy Roach, they have one son, Trevor.

Joe and Doris have three children, Douglas Jay, born Friday, January 13th, 1956. This was an exceptionally cold and stormy winter. Blizzards began early in December, leaving mountains of snow. The only travel possible was across fields by team and sleigh. Joe had a strong, young unbroken gelding which he teamed with an older but lively mare, together they managed to buck the deep snow and huge drifts.

Once home, young Douglas' first trip out at three weeks old was by team and stoneboat. Mother and babe were firmly seated on an egg crate, the boys Wes and Gordon, sitting in the straw. "Giddup," shouted Joe, they did, with a leap that sent Doris and wee Douglas flying through the air. The boys too, of course. After a bit of scurrying around to find the baby's bottle and other items, all were in readiness again. This time the team was started out much more smoothly, and all hung on more tightly.

Then came Debra Doris, on February 1st, 1958. There was a great deal of snow this year too, but it



Left to Right: Lynn Shaw, Wesley Shaw, Debra (Tupper) Cox, Douglas Tupper, Kathlern (Gogowich) Tupper, Doris Tupper, Joseph Tupper, Jorgon Shaw.

Front Row: Eddie Shaw, Billy Shaw. Seated: Kelly Cox, Norman Tupper. July 23rd, 1977.

wasn't cold and windy. When Debra was eleven months old, she nearly died with a very severe case of croup.

On October 23rd, 1959, a second son, Norman Joseph was born to Joe and Doris. This fall the snow came on October 4th, and never left until spring. Joe had only 600 bushels of wheat combined. Green swaths had to be dug out of the snow for the livestock. By November 25, Joe had managed to dig out and combine enough frozen oats and barley to feed a small herd of cattle until spring. Luckily the snow went early that year and the cattle were able to get out and rustle early. The remainder of the combining had to be done in the spring.

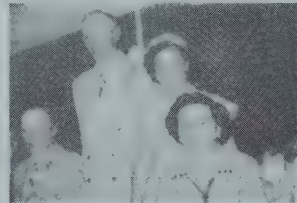
Douglas took all of his schooling in Marwayne and graduated in 1974. He became a carpenter, this was no surprise to his parents, as he began pounding nails into everything as soon as he was big enough to hold a small hammer. On July 23rd, 1977 he married Kathern Faye Gogowich of Kitscoty. Doug and Kathy make their home in Marwayne. Douglas works for contractor, Clay McVeety of Dewberry. A daughter, Stacie Faye arrived August 22, 1979.

Debra Doris also took all of her schooling in Marwayne. She began taking figure skating lessons at the age of ten. By the time she had graduated in 1976, she had a career underway. She began teaching skating as an amateur while in school and turned professional after she graduated. On October 23rd, 1977 she married Kelly Cox of Streamstown. They bought the Holy Trinity Church there and remodelled it for their home.

Norman Joseph is still in school, his ambition is to attend N.A.I.T. in Edmonton and become a chef. In the mean time he is getting experience by working part time at the Capri Motor Inn in Lloydminster.



Douglas Tupper. Kathy holding Stacie.



Forest Tupper seated, Joe and Doris Tupper standing, Marion Espetveidt, Gordon, Wesley Shaw seated.

TUPPER (FOREST & MARGARET)

Forest Tupper

Forest was born on August 26th, 1925 on his Grandfather Golightly's farm. Along with the stork, there was a threshing crew to look after.

He lived with his Mother and Dad, Jay and Bessie, brother Joe, two sisters, Marion and Violet on the farm in the Silver Willow District just three miles east of Marwayne.

In those years it was always a lot of hard work with never enough money left over for fun things like bikes and wagons, so the kids did the next best, they made their own toys, cutting wheels for wagons and trucks from small trees and anything else that would do.

There were always lots of chores, carrying wood, water from the well, helping with milking, and the gardens always seemed to have just as many weeds as they do now. Riding to the neighbours to play for a few hours was the main source of entertainment, and skating on dams or lakes in winter. If you wanted to go to a dance you hooked up the team to sleigh or cutter with lots of blankets and thought nothing of going miles to have an evenings fun.

The kids all rode horses to school and all took turns at janitoring. They had to ride two miles carrying drinking water in a 10 gallon syrup pail.

Forest attended school until the eighth grade, then he quit to stay home and work as his Dad suffered a heart attack.

He started out his farming career driving a six horse outfit, later a 1530 McCormick Deering tractor with steel wheels. The machinery was a tiller - only 6 ft., 12 ft. seed drill, five sections of diamond harrows, so today, it makes you wonder how did we have time to do all things we did. The number of miles travelled to have some fun at ball games and picnics, fishing and everybody used to go.

In the winter there was always a lot of wood to be hauled and piled as close to the house as possible (enough to last through the next year) then on a day when some of the neighbours could come help, they would saw the whole thing into stove lengths and put into a pile that used to look like a mountain especially when you first started splitting it for the kitchen stove, heaters, and for the water trough heater for the cattle, horses and pigs. He also milked quite a few cows making butter, and shipping some to Lloydminster.

In those days furnaces were not very plentiful, cook stoves and heaters were the source of heat and there were lots of mornings when the water pail would have ice on it.

Many a Sunday afternoon was spent skating at Torsen Person's dam, or on Stinking Lake.

Forest liked to play softball and played with Fenham team; also played hockey. His car was a curtailed top '26 Chev. with the back part cut off and a box put on (not very good in the rain). He always got in his share of stooking and threshing, hauling grain to town with the team and sleigh or wagon.

Forest married Margaret Boyce and had three children; Barbara, Richard and Scott.

MARGARET TUPPER STORY

By: Margaret Tupper

I was born in October, 1929 to my parents Gor-

don and Kate Boyce and lived with them in the Clear Range area.

My young years were through the depression which I don't really remember. You just didn't realize and you took it for granted that in those days no one had very much and that was the way of life. I do remember when I was older going to school, in the lower grades that a new dress or pair of shoes "was really something" especially if you got them just before the Christmas Concert which was a real big event in our young lives.

I don't remember if I was a good kid or not but things that my Mom tells me don't really sound too good. Things like pouring molasses all over the chairs and the poor cat who darned near licked off all his fur trying to get rid of it, doesn't sound like I was any angel.

When I first started school I walked. In the winter when it was really cold the Grahn family used to pick me up with the sleigh and team and lots of blankets. The school was very cold sometimes. Later I rode horse back to school in winter, and biked in the summer.

Mr. Bob Banks used to be the janitor and he had to get to school very early in the winter in order to get the place warmed up. We were lucky and had a good well and didn't have to haul water. At noon hours we went outside to play, except on extra cold days or when it was storming.

Winter time always meant sliding on sleighs, skating on the dam - after a lot of shovelling and walking through deep snow to get there. Skiing wasn't one of my better sports, I spent more time picking myself up and out of deep snow than I did sailing down the hills.

Summer time meant lots of things to pass away our time. We would horseback ride, play in my playhouse in the trees, and ride bike for miles. We had chores to do too. It wasn't all play. Carrying wood in every day was a must and something you couldn't put off till the next day especially if you wanted your Mom to be able to put meals on the table. Carrying water by the pail full to the pigs, walking or riding to bring the cows in at night, carrying chop and feed, helping to weed the garden, which by the way still isn't my favourite way of putting in time. We also picked pails of peas and would sit in the shade of the maple trees to shell them. That's when we'd like to see some company come, it made the job a lot easier.

I will always remember my seventh birthday. I had a party after school and my Dad gave me a Shetland pony, who promptly ran away with me the first time I rode her. Dad bought the pony from Lawrence Dale and if I hadn't fallen off just outside the gate, she probably would have gone all the way back home. I must have lost yards of hide off myself because I used to fall off every day going to school. My brother Wes fell off her and broke his arm, so I guess I was actually lucky.

We didn't have T.V. to watch in those days, we had to amuse ourselves, but that never seemed to be a problem, we never seemed to be short of things to do. I used to read a lot, all done by coal oil lamp. We had a gas lamp which gave a good light, but I will always remember one time it got a hole in the generator. After the light had been lit and hung up over the kitchen table there was a fire right down to the table blackening the ceiling. Dad had to use a

couple of fire extinguishers which were full of powder. I was sure scared and all I could think of was that I had just filled the wood box and it was going to burn up. I can remember the mess there was to clean up after and also the supper that was on the stove was ruined.

I went to school in Marwayne for one year, one term in Lloydminster and took one year of Business College. I worked one year in Edmonton and came home in April. I helped at home and then I married Forest Tupper in September, 1949. That was one year Dad got the threshing all done. Those days are gone forever, to me they were exciting and the nicest time of year, except when I had to get in those hot old granaries and shovel back grain. We always had a crew made up of neighbours and Indians, who lived in tents. Some of the older Indians were unable to speak English. I used to like the smell of buckskin which their moccasins and jackets were made of. One Indian lady made my brother and I a pair of slippers each with beads and all. Were we ever proud of those!

Forest and I were married in 1949, and they didn't have the threshing all done. The home place was finished with the neighbours to finish, so I started out with a bang milking a bunch of cows, feeding pigs, chopping wood. Thank goodness I didn't have to cook for threshers because my cooking ability was something to be desired. We had to work hard through the week but Saturday nights were what we looked forward to, going to town in time to get to the show, crowding into the restaurant sometimes waiting for a booth, later getting the groceries enough to do for the week. That was the time you were sure to see all your neighbours and friends. Sundays usually meant going to the lake, visiting or going to ball games. It was always a day of relaxation, not like now-a-days when it seems you have to do seven days a week all the time, except when you take your two week holiday if you're lucky.

I often wonder what we'd do with all the spare time we should have now. We don't have to carry wood, water, ashes, or snow to melt in a barrel in the kitchen so that you always had soft water in the winter time. It's a good thing we don't have to do that now in order to have enough water for our automatic machines. I remember using the old sad irons heated on the stove. Ironing then sure used to be a hot job. Then came the gas iron which we thought was the clear rig. I also remember scorching and burning a few things with it. I really miss those good old days when things were not so rushed and you had time for friends and just plain fooling around, now the clock rules our days.

Barbara was born in 1951, she was always on the move when she started to walk, consequently we spent a lot of time looking for her. Once when she was three she headed for town because her Dad was hauling grain and she was going to find him. My brother found her on the road and brought her back just a screaming. Barb was always fond of pets and there were many a tear shed when a cat came up missing or when her rabbit died. They used to try to keep wild rabbits until one they had tamed fell in the water trough while we were in town.

Richard came along in 1955 in March, Forest had cut a curling game short to get me to the hospital. It was bonspiel time. We were milking quite a few cows in those days so milk for the kids was no

problem, with enough cream to ship and make butter. My first attempt at making bread was a disaster. Forest and Joe (who were farming together) always claimed they broke tiller blades on buns the dog buried in the field. I'm glad to say it has improved with the years. The men got a combine in these years which for me meant no more cooking for big crews in the fall I suppose most of the women didn't mind. Instead to us, it meant taking meals out to the field and double duty with the chores. It was nice having the power in, no more wood and ashes and just flip a switch for light. Our road used to get blown in a lot, which meant waiting for the county snow plough to get out as far as your gate. That's when we used to go short on groceries and sometimes fuel for the oil heaters at least until a person could afford to put in a furnace, which we did in time. We had a cistern for soft water with an electric pump to bring it to the kitchen just one tap with no plumbing, with just that faithful little old out house summer and winter. Barb and Rick never had any trouble finding something to do. Marvin Killam, their cousin used to stay with us quite a bit and then look out! What one couldn't think of the other two did. It was a lot of fun even if you were scared to think of what the next hour was going to bring. One time they chased the bull, who put Barb up the end of a granary standing on a piece of two-by-four just out of reach and the two boys rolling under the gate screaming at the top of their lungs and scared stiff to tell me what had happened.

The young men in the Silver Willow District had a ball team and so we used to take in all the sports days, rain or shine, kids and all. Their favourite thing was going to the lakes, camping if we could. They liked being able to go with their dad to do anything from cleaning the barn to picking stones. About this time John and Elsie Duke had the misfortune to have their house burn. It was winter time. We had them stay with us until they had a place of their own again. In that time we spent many a happy hour.

Scott was born in 1962, he was our howler, many a night I spent rocking him. He liked pets, liked to help with chores. He attended school in Marwayne. wayne.

In these years on the farm we quit milking so many cows, keeping cows and calves for feeders, and went into chickens, selling eggs and roasters. I remember coming home after dark going to gather eggs and finding a mother skunk with two little ones in the hen house which caused some excitement for a while. We also raised pigs but on a small scale. We once raised a pig on a bottle. Scott was just a toddler and that pig used to play with him just like a dog, dragging him around by the pant leg and rolling around on the lawn. When it got bigger, he started getting in the garden and dragging the peas out of the ground by the roots and he found himself penned up and shortly, I'm afraid became very tasty pork chops. The kids all shed some tears over that and said they weren't going to eat pork chops ever again. I don't think Margaret and I enjoyed that meat so much either.

In 1968 Barbara married Bob Stoganowski, they have two children, Darren and Corrine. Bob works for the City of Lloydminster and they live in Streamstown.

In 1969 we sold the farm and moved to Marwayne. We bought the W.W. Shaw home, before

moving to town, later buying Mrs. Horton's house, which was Oscar Petersons first home on the farm. The small house we rented to Percy Bests, later my Mother bought it. Forest drove the Co-op fuel truck for awhile, started at Hancock and Ashworths later Ashworth Farm Supplies where he still is employed. We have been caretakers at the Elks Hall for nine years taking over from Forests' Dad. For the first four years we had high school girls staying with us, all girls from Tulliby Lake, May Brind, Marlene Kipps, Brenda Belsheim, Vall Mass also Diane Bristow and for awhile Paul Smith (P.J.) Those were awfully busy days but happy ones. We always seemed to have a houseful of girls with never a dull moment (we miss that big family feeling now).

In August of 1978 we started at the David Thompson Manor, which we enjoy very much, mainly due to the tenants, Mrs. Carrie Giles, Mrs. Emily Bobroske, Mr. & Mrs. Cecil Parkyn, Mr. & Mrs. Max Kneen, Grace Suder, Ruby Franklin. At the time of this writing we are saddened by the passing of Max, also Mrs. Bobroske.

We have enjoyed our years living in town but will forever hold fond memories of our years on the farm.



The first house we lived in originally built by W. Shaw.

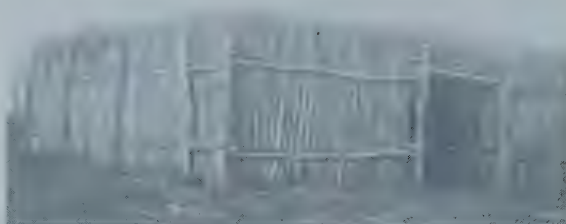
THE WHITFIELD STORY

Fred Whitfield came from Lancashire, England as a banker in 1914, however, the First War broke out shortly after his arrival so he immediately joined the Canadian Army and returned, not however before he had fallen in love with the country. In 1920 he returned to the west determined to farm.

He and his wife Elizabeth hired out to George Campbell of Durness to learn the farming business and the next year bought E½ 30-50-1. The next year Mrs. Whitfield returned to England and brought out their son Ron. A second son Morris was born in Lloydminster in 1923.



Ron, Freda, Pat Whitfield, 1968.



Our first barn, 1945-46.

When the Second World War broke out, Ron joined the Army and landed in England in 1939. While there he met and married Freda Edwards of Montgomeryshire, N. Wales. Returning to Canada in the fall of 1945, Ron immediately started looking for a farm of his own and was attracted by the good land around the Marwayne area where he and Freda settled in the spring of 1946 on W½ 9-52-2 (the old Doc. Jordon South Africa scrip) and are still there today.

Freda and Ron have four children, Peggy, Pam, Peter and Pat. Peggy, Mrs. B. Morrison now lives at Sherwood Park and they have one son. Pam is Mrs. B. Shapka, they have one son and now live at Valleyview. Peter is on the home farm and Pat, the youngest is attending University in Edmonton.

THE WOLOSHYN STORY Lillian Woloshyn



Lil, Ned and Stephen Woloshyn.

Ned Woloshyn was born in Square Hill, Saskatchewan. A year later his parents moved to a farm in the East Hill district of Saskatchewan, about 15 miles east of North Battleford. Ned is the son of Alec and Barbara Woloshyn. Ned's father passed away in 1962 and his mother in 1979.

Ned attended East Hill School. He helped his dad operate his farm for a few years before he left to be on his own.

Lil was born and raised in North Battleford, Sask. She attended Connaught School, and after completing that, she attended North Battleford Collegiate. She is the daughter of Michael and Vera Krilow. Lil's mother passed away in 1970. Lil worked in the North Battleford Provincial Hospital previous to her marriage.

Ned and Lil were married in North Battleford on September 25, 1947. They farmed for a few years in the Denholme area, then sold out and moved to Edmonton in 1956. Ned was self-employed there, he bought a bread route from Edmonton to Athabaska.

In 1960, Ned and Lil traded their home in Edmonton for a half section of land that Mr. and Mrs. Sam Saprinoff owned in the Marwayne area. The home quarter is the NE 22-52-2-W4.



Stephen resting after feeding his mother's ducks and chickens.

In 1962 they bought a quarter from Jack Thompson. In 1970 they bought an adjoining half section from Bill Culford. After farming for three years Ned bought three quarters of land from Frank Graham.

Ned and Lil brought their chosen son, Stephen, home on May 31, 1967. Stephen was born in Calgary, Alberta on May 5, 1965. A very happy addition to the family. Stephen loves farming. He enjoys helping his dad combine or cultivate or in any way he can.

Ned's nephew, Jeff Buziak, came to stay with the Woloshyn's in 1969. Previously he lived in North Battleford, where he went to Connaught School and then to North Battleford Collegiate for a couple of years. He went to school in Marwayne for a few years. After trying farming, Jeff decided he would try some other occupation.

He moved to Victoria, B.C. where he has been attending the University in Victoria for the last four years. In 1977 he married Evelyn Reitmayer. At present Jeff is in real estate in Victoria.



Stephen drying grain at harvest time.



Allie Giles with four horse team, 1928.

BUILDERS OF ALBERTA 1905 - 1980

The covered wagon and oxen
On the horizon came to view,
A man and his pretty young wife
Trekking to Alberta so new.

Homesteaders moved to the prairie
Full of ambition and pride.
They built the little sod cabin
Aching muscles they tried to hide.

One had a whole quarter section
For ten dollars and a song.
In three years broke thirty acres
His own thereafter to live long.

Horses replaced the slow oxen,
He reaped fields of golden grain,
Had courage through summer drought,
Frost, cold winters and harvest rain.

Pioneers worked for their children
Sometimes a fine family of eight.
To feed, clothe, shelter and shield them
Required that courage so great.

By using wisdom and foresight,
Like a woodland owl at night
As the tall white poplars, they stood
Building a heritage so right.

Pink wild roses of our province
Stand for loyalty and love,
Just as our bold forefathers knew
All their blessings came from above.

Praise the brave pioneers, who
By their toil and sweat paved the way,
So that seventy-five years later,
We have luxury and comfort today.

Alice K. Milne



Helen and Ed Freeman, George, 1935.



Alfred Davidson, Neil Giles, Donalda Giles (Mrs. Ally), Marion Davidson, Annie Davidson (Mrs. Fred), Kay and Allan Giles.



Smiths: Dorothy, Bill, Edith. In buggy, Alice and Helen. Going to school with "Old Mac", 1923.



1965, Brewster bus, Jack Milne.



Back Row: Violet Killam, Bessie Tupper, Marian Espetveidt, Carey Giles, Jean Giles, Dorothy Milne, Jean Stewart, Ethel Hillaby.

Front Row: Marguerite and Irene Milne, Ross Giles, Billy Giles, Jean Milne, Joan Milne.



Harry and Veronic Perkins.

SILVER WILLOW SCHOOL DISTRICT

 C.P.R. A. NOHNYCHUK 19 W. & T. SHAW A. NOHNYCHUK	H. MARFLEET T. MARFLEET M. HAMERNYK M. HAMERNYK 20	E. & W. HILLABY — W. HAMERNYK W. HAMERNYK 21 E. & W. HILLABY — R. MILNE Jr. R. MILNE Jr.	J. McDOUGALL C. FRY N. WOLOSHYN N. WOLOSHYN 22 S. STEWART W. FRY H. TUPPER N. WOLOSHYN
F. BENNET J. SHAW JOE TUPPER JOE TUPPER 18 C.P.R. Railway A. NOHNYCHUK A. NOHNYCHUK	J. GOLIGHTLY L.C. MILNE R. GOLIGHTLY R. MILNE Jr. 17 J. GOLIGHTLY L.C. MILNE R. GOLIGHTLY R. MILNE Jr.	STANTON J. STANTON R. MILNE Jr. R. MILNE Jr. 16 W.W. SHAW Dr. JORDAN J. FERRIS J. FERRIS	C. P. R. J. CULFORD Sr. MARATHON N. WOLOSHYN 15 C.P.R. J. CULFORD Sr. MARATHON N. WOLOSHYN
W. FRY W. FRY A. NOHNYCHUK A. NOHNYCHUK 7 C.P.R. C.P.R. MARATHON MARATHON	H. CHARLTON H. CHARLTON M. KLEBANOWSKY M. KLEBANOWSKY 8 H. CHARLTON M. KLEBANOWSKY R. WHITFIELD	C.P.R. F. BRAYSHAW P. MILES H. TUPPER R. WHITFIELD 9 P. MILES H. GRAHAM R. WHITFIELD F. GRAHAM	C. JONES J. MALLERY H. TUPPER F. OTTO 10 D.A. LATIMER Capt. E. JONES F. OTTO F. OTTO
S. EDWARDS J. SMITH L. HINES L. HINES 6	S. EDWARDS S. EDWARDS L. HINES J. FERRIS 5	ST. IVES' LAKE P. BRITCHARD L. HINES L. HINES	C. FRY C. FRY F. OTTO F. OTTO 3

School *

Top names on quarters - First Owners. Bottom names on quarters - Present Owners.

SOUTH FERRIBY

S.D. No. 3298



L. to R.: Dwayne Franklin, Lindsay Franklin, Melvin Franklin, Neil Franklin, Sheila Franklin. South Ferriby "teacherage" school.

Lorna Franklin

The South Ferriby District has seen many changes since the first settlers arrived between 1905 and 1908.

Many of these first homesteaders came from England. One of these English immigrants, Mr. Daniel Hames, was a veteran of the South African War. He settled on land, known as South African script, and given to him by the Government. The other men acquired their land in the regular way, by filing on a homestead.

The youngest member of this community was Thomas Hames. He was born in the Immigration Hall in Lloydminster.

The first post office was opened in the home of Mr. & Mrs. C. Hayes. The name, South Ferriby, was suggested by Mrs. C. Hayes, the mother of Mrs. W. Franklin. When Mr. & Mrs. C. Hayes moved to British Columbia, Mrs. W. Franklin took over the management of the post office until she and her husband moved to Marwayne in 1944. This was the end of the Post Office in this district.

The population of the district had increased to such a degree that the need for a school was evident. The school was organized in 1915 with Mr. Albert Hoath as chairman of the School Board. The site chosen for the school was SW 14-54-2-W4th. Miss Vera Gratham was the first teacher in those early days, and as many as 30 pupils attended the school.

This was changed in 1918 when the O'Brien Co. from Montreal bought up a lot of the land and started the O.B. Ranch. Many of the original settlers sold their land and moved away. The O'Brien Company hired Managers to run the ranch. The land was suited for farming and ranching. They raised some purebred cattle. Mr. Bell, Mr. Conroy, Mr. J. Ryan and Mr. E. Meiklejohn were Managers at the ranch. Of course, hired men were also needed. Many of the farmers around this district have worked for various periods of time at the ranch. They now own their own farms.

Mr. O'Brien's nephew spent some time on the ranch. He was very friendly and visited all the neighbors.

The ranch was very well known and many social gatherings were held there. The early records of the school were lost in the fire that destroyed the home of Mr. & Mrs. Jack Heath in 1927. It was a very tragic event. Mr. & Mrs. Jack Heath and their son died in the fire. At that time Mr. J. Heath was secretary of the school and the records were in his home.

The selling of all this land to a large company greatly reduced the number of pupils and finally in 1934 the school was closed. Miss Grace Travis was the teacher at this time.

Avis Franklin continued her education at Crown Hill School.

Several years later, the school was moved to Bellcamp to take the place of the Bellcamp School which had been destroyed by fire in 1946. When Bellcamp School was closed it was moved to Marwayne and is now the Legion Hall.

By this time, some of the next generation of children were ready for school. They had no school in South Ferriby so they had to attend Crown Hill School.

The parents in South Ferriby objected to this on account of the distance. To remedy this, a small teacherage was moved to the farm of Mr. Herman Ford, SE 31-53-1-W4th. Mrs. Herman Ford taught the Franklin and Hames children in this small building for a while.

The Board of Education said the building was not suitable for a permanent school so the Willowdale school was moved up to South Ferriby in 1953. The new site for the school was SW 11-53-2-W4th.

Another change took place in the district in 1954, when most of the O.B. Ranch was sold to Jacob, Paul and Andrew Tschetter, acting for a group of Hutterian Brethren. They also bought some of the surrounding land. This land lies in a curve of the North Saskatchewan River and is an excellent location for a colony.

The Hutterian Brethren operate on a large scale with all the modern machinery, and are good farmers. There are many men to do the work and no one is overworked. They demanded a school of their own so Elgin School was moved to the colony. It was used as a place of worship as well as a place of learning. The County of Vermilion River supplied the teacher.



Back row; Lindsay Franklin, ?, Edwin Papps. Middle: Sheila Franklin, Melvin Franklin, Ellen Ruud, Dwayne Franklin, Ernie Papp. Front: Carol Franklin, Ann Hames, Dianne Hames, Neil Franklin.



Christmas Concert at South Ferriby "Teacherage" School. Lindsay Franklin, Neil Franklin, Sheila Franklin, Melvin Franklin, Dwayne Franklin, Anne Hames, Carol Franklin.

Later, a new building was erected to take the place of the old school. It is still in operation.

South Ferriby had now two schools but not for very long. In 1958 the South Ferriby School was closed and the children were bussed to Marwayne.

South Ferriby names include the following: Alton, Arnold, Bell, Campbell, Collis, Canovan, Conroy, Devine, Duckering, Franklin, Hall, Hames, Hanlan, Hayes, Heath, Hoath, Ives, Jones, Kemp, Leach, Manly, Meiklejohn, Moffat, Murchison, Olsen, Papp, Parr, Ryan, Shepherd, Stafford, Tempest, Williams Rudd (both Ing and Henry).

South Ferriby School boards included the following: Mr. Albert Hoath, Mr. Jack Heath, Mr. S. Collis, Mr. W. Franklin, Mr. H. Hames, Mr. D. Hames, Mr. O. Franklin, Mr. L. Franklin, Mr. S. Hall. Some may have been omitted, for which we apologize.

Secretaries included: Mr. Albert Hoath, Mr. Jack Heath, Mrs. Julie Franklin, and Mr. Leonard Alton.

A list of the teachers who taught at South Ferriby between 1915 and 1958 when the school was closed: Miss Gratham 1917; Miss Hazel Jones, Miss Marian Gaines, Miss Eleanor Ward 1918; Miss Grace Darling, Miss Jones, Mr. Thomas, Mrs. Cameron, Mr. Beattie, Miss Donnelly, Miss Yates, Miss Margaret Lewis, 1925; Mr. Frank Swan, Miss Margaret Lewis, 1927-28; Miss Grace Travis, 1928-34; School closed 1934-54; Miss Norma Prowse, 1954-55; Mr. Nick Zipchin, 1955-56; Mr. Ernest Isley, 1956-58.

South Ferriby O.B. Colony School: Mr. Stephan Urchack January 1957 June 1957; Mrs. Anne Murray 1957-58; Mrs. Esther C. Westbrook, 1958-64; Mrs. M. Mercer 1964-69; Mrs. Barbara Kent 1969-75; Miss Marie Klimeck, 1975-present. The school is still in operation.

The era of the country school is almost at an end although there are a few exceptions. Many successful men in the world began their education in a country school. A well known surgeon in Edmonton, Dr. Frederick Conroy, attended South Ferriby School while his father was manager of the O.B. Ranch.

These schools served a great need during the early days of our country as a place of learning and also the center for all the other activities in the district.

LEONARD AND FLOY ALTON

South Ferriby

Leonard and Floy Alton

I was born in Fort Saskatchewan in 1903. My dad, Robert Alton, homesteaded north of Vermilion and moved the family down there around 1908. There were three of us children at that time. I was the eldest, Alma was next, then Kenneth and there were five more children born at Vermilion; Stella, Morris, Selma, Charles and Arnold. In 1918 Dad wanted to move again as we didn't have enough water.

Dad bought the north ½ of 3-52-3-W4 in the Stretton District southwest of Marwayne. We moved down there in 1919. We lived in a small house until we got our house built. I farmed with my Dad for a few years and when I was 21 I bought 8 head of horses and started to farm on my own. I rented some land from Vic Springford and a half section from George Connon where Ron Fanthorpe now farms.

In 1927 I sold my horses and bought a new 1530 International tractor and breaking plow. I did custom work for a few years, renting some land to farm also. In 1929 I rented a ½ section from Andy Ferguson and brushed and broke most of it. This land was in the South Ferriby district N1½ 9-54-2-W4. In the fall of 1929 I married Belinda Jackson but this marriage failed.

I batched for a few years and in 1934 I hired Floy Devine as a housekeeper. She had two children, Raylene and Don. She and her husband were separated and she needed a job. There was no welfare in those days. We had some pretty hard times in those years.

I have farmed all my life. I finally bought a ¼ section NE3-54-2-W4 on a brush land contract from the C.P.R., \$25.00 down and the balance in 9 yearly payments. We moved on to it in 1937 and got a few cows and pigs. We were short of water. We bored quite a few holes but couldn't find any water.

One day Ted Thorsen saw me in Marwayne and told me he would dig me up to 100 feet of hole for \$25.00. Money was pretty scarce, I managed to trade him a couple of weaners and cash, so he moved on and dug 70 feet of hole and no water. He wanted to know where I wanted to dig the rest so I told him he could choose the next place. We went up on the hill and he chose a place by some black poplars between two sloughs. He went through 9 feet of clay, and 15 feet of white beach sand as dry as sugar, had to put in a crib and work inside the crib with a pail. Finally he tried the auger again and it would lift out. He hit hard clay for a few feet and went into fine gravel and water - a real good well.

I have raised quite a few cattle, mostly Black Aberdeen Angus. I sure liked the black cattle, real good mothers and no calving troubles, never had a caesarean on any of my cows.

After finally getting a divorce, Floy and I were married in 1954 and have lived happily for the last 25 years.

We have raised quite a few cattle and fed out quite a few steers over the years. I bought the W½ 3-54-2-W4 and the S½-11-54-2-W4, and I raised some seed grain. I am a member of the Seed Growers Association. I sold the most of my land in 1971. I still kept the home place and still farm it. I grow mostly registered and certified seed grain. I still do some cabinet work and go into the Drop-In Centre once or twice a week.

We will live here as long as our health is good and grow a few flowers and look after the yard. We welcome anyone who likes to see our place and visit with us. Sometimes it gets a little lonely.

We have travelled quite a bit; to Hawaii, Fiji, New Zealand, Tasmania and Australia, also most of the U.S.A. including Disney World.

THE CONROY FAMILY 1922-1926



Conroy family and others.

The family consisted of Fred Conroy, Sr. and five children: Fred Jr., Helen, Jack, Ruth and Betty.

Our mother died in Wetaskiwin in the 'flu epidemic in 1920 and we children were put in the Morinville Convent. We later moved to the O.B. Ranch in 1922, where our father ran the ranch for M. J. O'Brien of Renfrew, Ontario. It was an ideal place to raise motherless children and we loved every minute of our stay. We were more affluent than most of our homesteader neighbors, but they accepted us and I will always remember the kindness of the Hanlans, Hames, Franklins, etc. I especially liked to visit the Hanlans and stay overnight, as I was very fond of Vera. They would show me how to cut wood, shoot rabbits, and snare partidges.

I went to South Ferriby School and all grades were taught in one room, which included Vera Hanlan in Grade 9. I remember well Mr. Frank Swan, Margaret Lewis and Mrs. Cameron as teachers. I seemed to acquire enough knowledge to graduate from grade 8 and this feat encouraged my father to move to Edmonton so that I could go to high school.

I have followed the lives of many of my old school mates in South Ferriby and I have noted that most of them have done very well in life and remained in this district to help it prosper.

Fred D. Conroy, M.D.

ELEANOR (WARD) DURNIN Teacher, South Ferriby



Nellie Durnin, 1919.

I started teaching school at South Ferriby School on July 2nd, 1918 and remained until December 31, 1918. I am afraid I was a very ignorant person to be trying to teach as I was just out of high school (Strathcona) and during my days in public school at Riverton I was always the oldest in the school where we had a most wonderful teacher from England, but quite unused to teaching several grades at once. I was given the difficult task of taking the lower grades off her hands while receiving very little instruction myself except what I obtained from reading. However, I was unusually well read for those days, enjoyed all work to do with words and though I realize I doubtless did not improve the level of education in the South Ferriby pupils, I at least did them no harm!

I can't remember the name of the Inspector who called (just once, thanks be!) but he was very critical and managed to destroy all confidence I had in my abilities. He seemed to simply ignore the fact that we had had no teacher's training, few text books and certainly no equipment of any kind except that provided by the teacher's own resourcefulness and originality. These four months were far from the happiest in my life but I needed money urgently to go to Normal School at Camrose in January, so I just had to stick it out.

I lived only eleven miles from the school, so luckily could go to my parents on weekends. Some weekends I walked up hill and down dale and sometimes I was lent a horse to ride. I was never very brave on a horse and was often piled, but fortunately, never lost hold of at least one rein, and was at least courageous enough to get on again.

The pincherries were very plentiful in South Ferriby that year but not near my home, so one weekend I picked them all Saturday morning, put them into two bags, one on each side of the saddle and headed for home. The day was very hot and as we jogged along and the bags of cherries bounced, the juice streamed and the horse changed from a brown to a brilliant red. By the time I reached home, there was little left of the pincherries but the stones!

We had excellent crops in 1918 but about the middle of July a most disastrous frost ruined the crops except those on very high land and with wheat worth \$2.00 a bushel, the loss was terrific, as most of it had to be cut for greenfeed. In those days of no deepfreezes, no butchering of beef was safe until all danger of a thaw was over. So in November butchering was the order of the day. The meat was frozen solid and disaster struck once more. We had a real thaw near the end of November and all the winter's supply of beef completely thawed. Not much canning of meat was done in those days so the meat was beginning to be slightly tainted before once more it was frozen. Someone spread the good tidings around that soaking the meat all night in water with vinegar in it would remove the worst of the bad flavour. And so it did! Now how did they spread news like that before telephones, radios, or T.V.'s?

The worst tragedy of all happened in early November with the arrival of the 'flu, called "Spanish Influenza". Not all took it, some recovered but if it developed into pneumonia, the chances of living were poor indeed. One doctor, Dr. Ecret, from Lloydminster, toured all over our area including South Ferriby, Elgin and Riverton on horseback and it lasted for many months. All schools were closed and teachers sent home until called back to work. We were very poorly paid and hard to save money, but, since I had been offered the job of janitor in the school, the school board thriftily decided since I was being paid my meagre pay while school was closed I could hardly expect to be paid for the work I had done as janitor!

So ended my first attempt at teaching. Like fruit cake, I improved with keeping.

WALTER & JULIE FRANKLIN Memories of By-Gone Days



By Elsie George

Our mother and dad grew up half a world apart. Dad was born in Port Perry, Ontario. His mother passed on when he was two years old and he was raised by his grandparents, Mr. & Mrs. Franklin. He came west as a very young man to Manitoba.

Mother was born in Hull, England, her parents being Isaac and Janet Pickersgill. When she was six years old her father passed away from some kidney disease.

In the year 1900 she came with her mother to Boston, Mass. to her Uncle Fred Grant's home and stayed for quite some time, later coming to Bear Creek, near Gladstone, Man. Here she met our dad.

THE FRANKLIN FAMILY



Back Row: Lorne Avis Oswell, Charlie Hayes, Marshall, Gerald, Walter, Byron and Elsie George, Ruby, Julie (holding Merle George), Janet Hayes, Grace.

On December 14, 1904 they were married in a little Anglican Church at Keyes, Man. In the 1907 they moved with their family of two little boys, Oswell who was born on November 26, 1905 and Marshall born on September 27, 1907, at Northminster, Sask. They farmed at Northminster about 10 years and during that time three more children came to join the family: Elsie, Lorne and Gladys who passed away at the very tender age of one year.

In the spring of 1917, after selling their land, they were on the move again, this time travelling north to South Ferriby. They bought the north half of Section 2-54-2-4 from our grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hayes.

Dad had made several trips up getting everything moved. The last trip was the family and household articles, packed away in numerous boxes and also a cream can filled three-quarters full of water with four little goldfish in it. They very soon bought more land, the south half of Section 12-54-2-4, homestead quarters from George Manly and Stanley Hayes. Then they really settled down working very hard to make a home for us all.

Dad always believed in mixed farming and I can remember them saying "best not to have all your eggs in one basket." So he had a little of everything around.

In 1919 the snow came very early in the fall, I believe the 8th of October, covering a great deal of crop. As he had quite a herd of cattle to feed, he built a snow plow out of planks and logs. It was pulled by the horses every day to uncover enough feed so the cows could get at the feed themselves. When they came in at night to bed down in the bush behind the stable, their faces would be covered with snow up to their eyes.

When cattle prices fell down quite low, Dad started to raise horses for sale, as there was quite a good demand for them in those days. He sold horses for a number of years to people far and wide. People were always asked to come in to a meal or a cup of coffee at all hours of the day. Mother was sure kept busy preparing food, so she would have something to put on the table. There was a time when she baked a batch of bread every day.

She took over the duties of postmistress from my grandmother (Nanna) as we called her, who had the very first Post Office which she named South Ferriby from a place she had known in England.



FOUR GENERATIONS

Mother quite often boarded the school teacher and cooked for one or two hired men as well, and with a growing family to care for as sisters Grace and Avis had joined our family group she was kept quite busy. Mother never complained, she always just took one day at a time to manage the very best she could.

One time, Dad was out riding horseback chasing horses to some place, his horse fell with him, breaking his arm. When he got home, he had Mother set his arm and he went around with his arm in a sling for some time but it healed really good. I think about that time he went out of the horse business and concentrated more on raising pigs. He sold pigs for quite a few years, hauling them on Fridays to the market in Marwayne. For a long time he always had a small flock of sheep to care for as well.

They retired to Marwayne in the fall of 1944, after building a small house on the lot where Bill and Adele Midgley live now. They didn't live very long to enjoy their new place. Mother passed away on March 16, 1946 and Dad passed away on April 1, 1948. They are both buried in the Marwayne Cemetery.

Just in closing, I would like to say we had wonderful parents and I have always been proud of my Mom and Dad.

Grace married Howard Hanlan and they had two daughters; Louise and Iris. Avis married Andrew Bystrom and they had two daughters; Glenda and Judy. I believe the rest will have their own stories elsewhere in the book.



Walter Franklin

LORNE & LORNA FRANKLIN



Back row: Sheila Lindsay, Lorne, Lorna, Melvin, Neil. Bottom: Adele and Lloyd.

Lorne & Lorna

Lorne Franklin, the son of Walter and Julie Franklin first came to the South Ferriby district in 1913. He was born on a homestead east of Sandy Beach in the North Gully district, known after the railroad came through as Rex. He made the trip from the homestead to South Ferriby by team and wagon at the age of 4. He remembers clearly that his job for the trip was to keep taking the lid off an eight gallon cream can to give his mother's goldfish air. Lorne received his education in South Ferriby.

This is a little story my mother told to me about a Christmas concert at South Ferriby, when Lorne was a very small boy and several years before I was born. My mother was teaching at Elgin School and her friend from school days, Hazel Jones, was teaching at South Ferriby. Hazel Jones had asked my mother to help with her Christmas concert and never thinking about December weather, she had promised to help her. That day in December of 1917, turned out to be bitterly cold and she almost regretted her promise. There were no telephones in the country at that time, so you couldn't phone you were sorry that you couldn't come, so being young she thought she could make it. That evening, she walked home from school 1½ miles to the place where she boarded, now owned by George Leslie, changed her clothes, and started her long walk. She walked 1½ miles west until she got to the road going north. This road was only an old trail used by the men when they went to cut wood down by the Saskatchewan River and called a wood trail. The road meandered up over the hill in a northeasterly direction. It was very hard to follow the trail, as it was getting dark. When she reached the top of the hill, she looked around and there wasn't a sign of life anywhere except for the howling of coyotes. She was afraid but she still plodded on until she finally reached the road that went past the school. When she saw the light from a small coaloil lamp in the farm home of Mr. & Mrs. S. Collis, it was the most welcome sign in all the world after a walk of at least six miles. Mr. & Mrs. Collis boarded the teacher, so she accompanied them the rest of the way to the school. In spite of the cold, everyone in the district turned out for the concert and it was a complete success.

Hazel and mother took part in the concert. The Christmas gifts were cheap but very welcome to the children and so were the treats. When they returned home, it was very cold in the house and my mother said it was the coldest night she had ever experienced in her life. In the morning, Mrs. Collis got breakfast wearing her coat. After breakfast she got a ride back to Elgin.

Lorne was very young when he decided to go farming on his own and purchased the N½ section 1-54-2-W4th from the CPR in 1930. It was all raw land. He broke this land with 10 to 12 horses depending on the season. He boarded with his parents until 1932, when he built a log house which is still standing in the yard. He remarks that he bought a dozen eggs for 3 cents and he would buy tomatoes by the case to salt and pepper them for dinner and sugar them for dessert.

To earn extra money, Lorne worked with his team and rack in the harvest season pitching bundles for \$3.00 a day. He did this in 1929 and 1930.

Lorne purchased his first tractor, a new Cockshutt 28-44 in 1937 and a repossessed separator. He would hire a crew of men, as many as 16 to assist in the harvest. They started out with six teams and two field pitchers. Later on, dropped the field pitchers and used spike pitchers right at the separator. He therefore had the machinery to do custom threshing. He threshed for several years and for several people. It was difficult to hire men when the war broke out. The government sent men from the east to help the farmers harvest. Lorne would meet the train in the evening in hopes to hire men for the fall. In 1943 it was one of the worst years to get the threshing done, they even threshed between Christmas and New Year's.

Lorne had known me, the daughter of Floyd and Annie Reichenbaugh most of his life. We never became interested in each other until I was attending Alberta College where I received a secretarial diploma. Jobs were scarce so I returned home.

We were married October 16, 1940 at the same time as Beryl and Albert George. His best man was Leon George and my bridesmaid was Nadine (Parker) Davis. We had a dance in the Elgin School with Vic Bystrom and Bingt Carlson as the band.

After we were married, we bought more land, some from Lorne's father S½-12-54-2, SW¼-1-54-2 and some from the CPR SE¼-1-54-2, all of Section 7 south of the river 54-1, this parcel and 7 is now owned by Dwayne Franklin. We also purchased pasture land W½-28-53-1 from the County. Lorne later broke this. We also rented pasture land in this area Sec. 29-53-1 and crown land E¼-32-53-1. This was all the land we owned. We had a mixed farm. We tried our hand raising different livestock. We had sheep in 1943, until 1946. Then we went on our first holiday since we were married. We were accompanied by Beryl and Albert George.

When we left we had over 100 head of sheep and lambs, on our return, we discovered that some neighbourhood dogs had attacked our herd. What were killed at the time and died afterwards amounted to 63 head. We then sold the pagewire and the rest of the herd.

We tried to keep pigs. On our first attempt, they came down with T.B. Then it was years before we tried again, but this time, they got erysipelas and died. Through many hardships in livestock, we

discovered that cattle was our best undertaking in livestock, Lorne still has a few head. Lorne believed strongly in mixed farming. We grew wheat, oats, and barley also.

Our first daughter was born in 1941 in the Marwayne Nursing Home. Sheila Anne married Ernest Isley, a teacher from the South Ferriby School in 1958. They have four children; Floyd, Lori, Thea and Tracy. At present they are residing in Bonnyville.

Our first son was born in Edmonton in 1943. Neil Lorne married Barbara Sweet in 1968. They had two children; Ramona and Shawn. When Barbara and Neil were first married they bought a trailer and lived in the family farmyard for 2½ years. We then bought Dave Lowrie's house in Marwayne in 1970, so Barbara and Neil were able to move into the farm house. After one year they decided to move to a farm in the Dewberry district. This was only for a short time, they then purchased land from Ed Witzaney's heirs across from the Hutterities. They rented Grandpa and Grandma Reichenbaugh's farmhouse from E. Hames until the following spring when they moved a house from Lindsay's farm to a location on their land. After fifteen months, disaster struck, a tractor accident claimed Barbara's life. Neil and the children moved in with us. He then moved the renovated house into Marwayne. Then another tragic accident in the Cargill Elevator claimed Neil's life. The children are still happily living with us.

Our second son, Melvin Floyd was born in Lloydminster in 1944. He married Audrey Sutton in 1970 and gained one son Ken by marriage and later a chosen son, Ryan. They first lived in a small trailer in the yard then they moved into a house which was in the yard. After living and managing the farm in hopes to buy it, their desires changed and they moved to High Level, Melvin's "land of hope". He is farming and welding there still.

Another son, Walter Lindsay was born in 1945 also in Lloydminster. He married Jean Belshem in 1966. They also lived in a trailer in the yard for two years. For nine months there were two trailers in the yard. In November Lorne bought the Bob Sidener farm, in the Tulliby Lake District and Lindsay and Jean moved up there. Lindsay is now buying that farm and they are raising their four children, Yvonne, Owen, Quinn and Wanetta.

We waited until the fall of 1956 to have our second daughter Dawn Adele. She married Bill Midgley in 1975. They also lived in the farmhouse until Adele decided to continue her education in Saskatoon. After receiving her course they moved into the house Neil had moved into town. They have two children, Dale and Jennifer.



Lorne Franklin and horses.



Back Row: Grandchildren, grandfather Lorne, Ramona, Shawn, Owen, Yvonne, Thea. Front: Grandmother, Lorna, Jennifer, Tracy, Lori, Wanetta, Floyd, Quinn, Great Grandmother, Annie Reichenbaugh, Dale. Missing: Ken and Ryan.

Mark Lloyd was born in the fall of 1959. He married Sherrie Wilcox in 1979. They have bought the Herman Bystrom house in Marwayne.

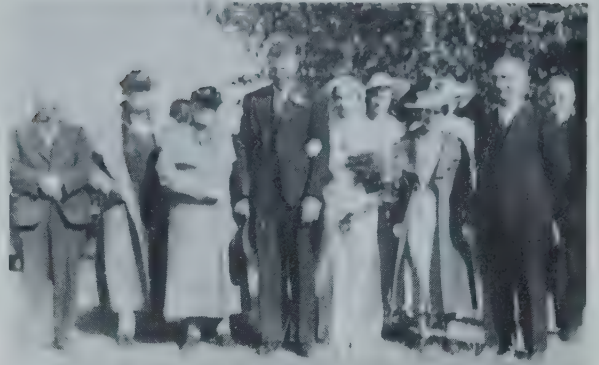
The four older children especially Sheila had a terrible time trying to get an education. Sheila attended school in Elgin in Grade 1, and stayed with her Grandpa and Grandma Reichenbaugh. She took correspondence in Grade 2. When Neil started school, the following year, they went to Crown Hill. In the fall the whole family moved to Marwayne to spend the winter. This was done for two years. Then the Elgin teacherage was moved into Herman Ford's yard. It was used as a school and Mrs. Rose Ford taught. It was approximately three miles from home. They rode bikes and horses to get there. In 1953, a school was moved in west and north of Oswell Franklin's, Lorne's brother. This was named South Ferriby after a place in England. The four older children still participated in Xmas concerts. In 1959, there was a bus service to Marwayne, Neil was in the first acknowledged graduating class as valedictorian in 1961. He was the first editor and helped name the yearbook "Whispering Sands" that year. Adele and Lloyd both graduated from Marwayne Jubilee School.

A year ago we sold our farm and at present we are residing in Marwayne. Our house bulges a little when 27 members of the family gather for special occasions.



Walter Franklin, Oswell Franklin

THE OSWELL FRANKLIN FAMILY



Walter Franklin, Mrs. Franklin, Lorne Franklin, Mrs. Chas Hayes, Oswell Franklin, Barbara Franklin, Beryl Perks, Mrs. Charlie Barnes, Avis Franklin, Charlie Barnes and Rev. Walker of Presbyterian Church, Lloydminster.

Oswell (Os) as he was best known by his family and friends, was born at Arden Ridge, a small community in Manitoba not far from Gladstone.

He was the eldest son of Mr. & Mrs. Walter Franklin coming with them as a very young child to the Northminster district in 1907.

They farmed there for a few years and also acquired land further north, on which they put up hay in the summer. Oswell as a young lad would drive one team, his Dad another and haul the hay home during the winter. In 1916 they moved from Northminster to land purchased from Charlie Hayes. The N.E. 2-54-2-W4th in the South Ferriby district. There he continued to live with his parents and brothers and sisters until he bought S½-10-54-2-W4th, from his Dad. Martin Lindberg I believe, built the log house. Sid and Crystal Hall worked for him and stayed there with him for a short time after they were married.

He will be remembered in the district as a very capable horseman, breaking a number of broncs and using them to do much of the breaking up of his land. He drove twelve of them hitched, six abreast in tandem. To break in a new horse, he hitched it right in the team, tied to trusty ones used for this purpose and worked it for a half day at a time. There was not much it could do this way except to kick over tugs and rear up. A few really stubborn ones might try to lie down but soon changed their minds. I suppose there was a considerable amount of harness repairing to be done.

He continued to farm this way until the fall of 1936 when he bought his first tractor.

He also broke saddle horses and did a lot of riding for his Dad and Art Barnes as they both had large herds of horses and it was all open range at that time.

Oswell owned a threshing machine and used to thresh for some of the neighbors as well, the crew being made up entirely of neighbors at first, and many were the good times as well as hard work as the result. Some of the names well remembered are Bert McClean, Sid Hall, Herman Ford, John Doull family, Harry Hames, Adam Fairbairn. They used to haul a caboose from place to place with them for the men to sleep in and many were the pranks played on each other in there. In later years the crew was made up of Indians.

The school dances were a well remembered social function and enjoyed by most in the neighborhood. Os will be remembered as "Floor Manager and Square Dance Caller" for many of them.

Surprise parties among the neighborhoods were quite common for a few years, good times being enjoyed by all and a big help in making the long winters pass more quickly.

Oswell rented the Charles Barnes property in the Gully, and on the 6th of September 1939 Oswell Franklin and Barbara Barnes were united in marriage at Knox Presbyterian Church in Lloydminster and we lived in the Gully for the next few years and Mr. and Mrs. Barnes returned to their former home at Quill Lake, Saskatchewan.

In the spring of 1944 we moved to the N.E. 2-54-2-W4th, the old home place, bought from his Dad. We lived in two granaries put together for the summer while our house was being built. Dwayne, our eldest child, was a baby at this time, and he, as well as we, had to be shifted around sometimes to find a dry place if it rained for too long at one time. The house was ready to move into in the fall, so all was well for the winter.

Dwayne was born in Mannville, Alberta, which we used to laughingly say made us representative of the three prairie provinces as Os was born in Manitoba, I in Saskatchewan and Dwayne in Alberta. Carol, Terry and Doreen were born in Lloydminster making up our family of four.

Wood was our chief source of fuel and many loads would be cut and hauled home until the pile was sufficiently large enough for a sawing bee.

This was done by all the neighbors and then each one had their turn at getting it cut up before spring.

Seed grain at that time had to be cleaned at home, ready for spring planting, another winter job and quite a chore it was when it had to be cranked through the old fanning mill by hand. Later Os used a little portable engine, this was a big help. In later years Terry undertook to make the same use of it to crank the hand churn and thus hurry up the process of getting butter, as he didn't relish his turn at churning. Needless to say it hurried it alright as the cream flew everywhere and lessened the butter supply.

Hauling feed for the cattle during the winter months was another cold job, as there was need to haul quite long distances sometimes. Os built a large rack on a sleigh and used four horses tandem. He would be gone nearly all day at times.

We lived as a happy family on this farm until Oswell passed away very suddenly on July 21, 1953.



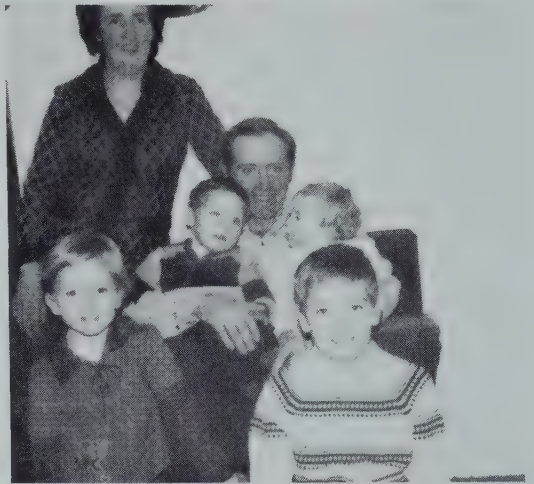
Terry, Dwayne, Carol, Doreen, Barbara Franklin.

My nephew, Merle George, very kindly consented to come and live with us, and he managed the farm for us for the next three years for which we have always been very grateful. The next four or five years we let the cattle out on shares and rented our land, all but a field at home which we kept for feed for our team of horses, saddle horses and milk cows. This the children and I took care of. The boys took over the farm again as soon as they were old enough to manage it.

Dwayne is married and lives on the home place with his wife and family of four children, his sons making it the fourth generation of Franklins on this farm. The house which he moved to his place is the Bert McClean house. Terry is also married and they have four children and live on his dad's homestead just south of us. Carol lives and works in Edmonton at the present time, Doreen (Mrs. Larry Bowering) lives on an acreage south of Leduc, she and her husband also work in Edmonton and I still live in the house on the farm.

By Barbara Franklin

DWAYNE FRANKLIN STORY



Lillian, Dwayne, Calvin, Charlene, Donelda, Byron.

Dwayne is the eldest son of Oswell and Barbara Franklin. He was born in Mannville on Dec. 31, 1943.

Schooling for Dwayne was started in Crown Hill. He rode horseback to and fro for his first year. Then he went to Little South Ferriby, which was in Herman and Rose Ford's yard. In 1953, South Ferriby was organized and Miss Goad was the first teacher. He took five years of schooling there and then finished his schooling in Marwayne.

For part of a year he worked for Ted Hames, then he took over the farm for his Mother.

Dwayne met Lillian Zimmerman through the Young People's get-togethers, between the Marwayne Alliance Church and the First Baptist Church in Lloyd. Lillian was born on May 12, 1948, the second child of nine, born to Mr. & Mrs. Elven Zimmerman. She came from Maidstone to Lloyd and took her Grade 12 in Lloyd. In the fall of '66 she went to Bible College in Vancouver. Dwayne went by truck to



Leanne, Terry, Sonia, Sheldon, Brendan and Arden Franklin.

get her for the Christmas holidays. They were engaged in May. Lillian worked in the kitchen in the Lloydminster Hospital until they were married on Sept. 9, 1967.

Their first house formerly belonged to Mrs. Rainboth and was situated in Leonard Alton's yard. They moved it to N.E. 2-54-2-W4th, at the end of the lane from Dwayne's mother's house.

A few years later they bought what is called the Kidder Quarter N.W. 31-53-1. After that they bought Sec. 1-53-1-W4th south of the river, formerly owned by Lorne Franklin.

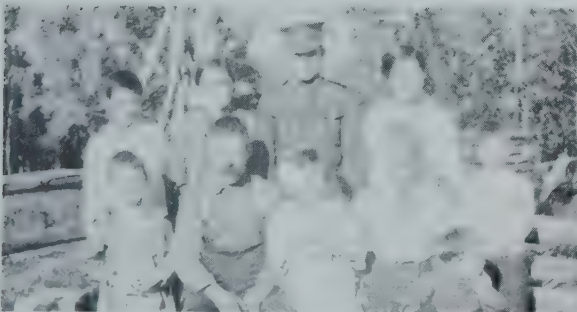
They have a family of four - Byron born in 1969, Donelda - 1974, Calvin - 1976 and Charlene - 1977.

In 1977 they purchased the Bert McLean house and moved it into their yard.

In the spring of 1976 Dwayne was milking cows when his Mother frantically called him, - there was a fire at the bins. Terry saw the smoke from the field and brought the tractor and cultivator to make a fire guard to save the garage and Dwayne's Mom's house. They were holding it somewhat in control until the power cut out as a result of the fire. Sid Hall was the first on the scene, then all the neighbours came to help. The fire department from Marwayne came and two water trucks from a drilling outfit put the fire out. They lost their seed grain and seven bins, as well as other things.

Byron goes to school by bus to Marwayne and will be in Grade 4 in the fall. The other children are still all pre-schoolers.

HARRY HAMES STORY



Bill Hames, Dora (Mollie) Hames, Fred Hames, Elsie Hames, Ted Hames, Mr. Hames, Ethel Hames, Mrs. Hames, Tom Hames, Harry Hames.

My parents, Mr. & Mrs. Dan Hames could be classed as pioneers of the district of South Ferriby, having taken up residence there sometime prior to 1918, on land now farmed by the O. B. Hutterite Colony. They sold that land to the O'Brien Ranch in 1919 or 1920 and purchased more some three miles south east on Section 6-54-1-W4 where they lived until the fall of 1941, when they moved to Lloydminster. They raised a family of eight children, three girls and five boys. Dad passed away in 1944 and Mother in 1955.

From 1929, when I finished school, I stayed home and farmed for Dad, until 1941, when I joined the army, shipping overseas in October of the same year, and returning to Lloydminster, October of 1945, to where Mother was then living. I came back to the farm in the spring of 1946. While overseas I married the former F. M. Scott of Frimithorpe, Yorkshire, England in February, 1943. I only spent a little more than two weeks with her prior to February 1945, as I was sent to Italy in November, 1943 along with the 5th Armoured Division. After fifteen months of campaigning through Italy I again found myself on board a ship bound for the south of France, landing at the port of Marseilles. From there we drove an army truck across France, up into Belgium and Holland and as the war drew to a close, on into Germany where I was when the war ended. I was moved from camp to camp in Holland until the summer of 1945 when I was sent to England for a further waiting period before coming home, just in time for harvest.

From 1946, when we began farming, until 1957, when we moved to the Bellcamp District, we farmed on Dad's old place, having purchased it in 1946. There our family of four, Ann, Dianne, Norman and Niel were born. After the winter of 1956 and 1957 with all its snow and wind we decided we were too far from school and town and good roads, so in the summer of that year we moved to the farm formerly owned by Mr. George Christopher, my brother-in-law. They had moved to Kitscoty and were renting out their land. I farmed this land until 1976, when I quit and turned it over to my son Niel, who farms it now.

Our daughter Ann is married and has two children. She now lives in Hinton, where her husband works at the Cardinal River Coal Mine as a linesman. Our other daughter, Dianne, is in Edmonton, has one son, and her husband works as a bus driver.

Our son Norman works in Lloydminster as an apprentice mechanic at J. S. Blackburn and of course Niel is living on the farm.

All of our children are now married.



Niel Hames, Anne Hames, Dianne Hames, Norman Hames.

THE HANLAN STORY, 1919-1979



By Vera Hanlan Mead

Our family arrived in the South Ferriby district in May, 1919. Our father had lived on a farm in Ontario until he was seventeen, when he decided there must be more to life than milk cows and cordwood. Through many years of railroading, canal building and coal mining, he finally realized his dream of owning a farm of his own.

He and Mother had been married in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania in 1903, while he was working on a drainage canal, and boarding with her mother. She followed him and his work faithfully through all the years previous to 1919, managing always, when it became necessary, to get their family to school.

The prospect of an abandoned homestead as a home for the rest of her life, could well have appalled her, but, until she left it five years after my father's death in 1931, she loved every moment of it. Dad was an incurable worrier and Mother, an incurable optimist and there was need for both of these characteristics in those first years on that homestead!

My father, while working in a coal mine in Tofield had learned from a fellow worker, Jim Symington, of his unsuccessful venture into farming and of the homestead he had abandoned a few years earlier, thirty-five miles north of Lloydminster, in the South Ferriby district. The seed was sown and flourished, and in the spring, at fifty-five years of age, with a much younger wife and a young family of two boys and a girl, he loaded all his worldly goods in a wagon pulled by a newly acquired team of horses. He and his youngest brother, George, also a railroader, drove from Tofield to the homestead.

Mother and the two boys, aged nine and six, arrived in Kitscoty by train to coincide with Dad's arrival there and completed the rest of the journey, twenty-five miles, in the lumber wagon. I was left behind with friends, to complete my school year, for even then my Dad was determined that I should not scrub floors nor wash dishes for a living. (I have scrubbed many floors, and washed piles of dishes since).

Uncle George planned to find a farm too, but when he came out of the tent after the first night he was thoroughly turned around, and maintained that he could never live in a place where the sun rose in the west and set in the east. He helped for a few months and returned to Ontario.

The first summer we lived in a granary, loaned to us by a neighbor, Walter Franklin. He also loaned us two wild horses to use with our two on a walking plow, in return for breaking them to work. The homestead consisted of only one hundred thirty-two acres, at least half of which was over the Saskatchewan river bank and completely useless, except for our milk cows to hide in.

That summer, the original 20 cultivated acres were broken again, and four acres added. The twenty acres produced tremendous crops of Western Rye Grass to feed our two horses and the one cow Dad had bought from Sam Coon, from the Jumbo Hill district. From the four acres came the wheat we were so proud of, part of which was hauled the thirty-five miles to Lloydminster for a prized grist. This had been cut with a second-hand binder bought from Harry Castel for twenty-five dollars. The grain was lodged, the knotter wouldn't work and everything else went wrong, but we finally got it cut, stooked, stacked and threshed.

Speaking of grist reminds me of my Mother's bread. In winter it was raised overnight in a dishpan set on top of a hot rock (with padding of course) in an old round cheese box, covered with a clean white cloth and my Father's heavy sheepskin coat. Never uncovered until the house got warm enough in the morning to thaw the ice off the wash basin! But her bread was superb and she made loaves so large that the Hames boys named them quarter sections. The Conroy children from the O.B. Ranch (now the Hutterite Colony) who had baker's bread for lunch, used to trade sandwiches with us, at school. We were usually quite willing, because baker's bread was a treat for us, and they always had meat, which much of the time, we didn't.

Looking back, we must have been real curiosities when we came to that district. Most of the farmers there seemed to be well-to-do, with large farms, good houses and herds of cattle. They were wonderful neighbors to us, - our dozen eggs were never even counted, and the quart of milk we paid for was only limited by the size of the pail we carried.

Social life in those days and in that district was a far cry from that of today. There seemed to be time to play and a willingness to work at it. Whole families for Sunday dinner (the children always had to wait for the second table), children walking to play with neighbor children, - cleaning off a spot on a slough for skating. (In our family the three of us took turns wearing the one pair of skates we were able to afford. In the spring the skates were taken off the shoes and whichever one of us could wear them most comfortably wore them out).

We slid downhill on homemade sleds, or on boards and scoop shovels, quite unaware that in some places people were being pulled back uphill. We chased hell-divers on homemade rafts and swam in our old overalls - played baseball and rode calves on Sunday and if we were lucky, got to town once a year.

The dances in the school houses were wonderful - corn meal on the floor - and usually a two-piece orchestra. Everyone danced with everyone - there was no shortage of boys and any girl could soon learn to dance. The married women took the boys in hand and in no time they were going strong.

But we worked hard too. In time we brushed and broke all the arable land on the homestead and in



Howard Hanlan about 1926, the old homestead.

1925, bought the adjoining quarter from a Mr. Moffet, then living in B.C., for eight hundred dollars. Bill Hames, with his 15-30 McCormick-Deering, broke fifty acres on the place.

While all this was going on the years were passing, of course. The boys worked for neighboring farmers, when they weren't needed at home. I went to High School in Lloydminster and Vermilion and worked for my board.

For many years Dad was foreman on the road crew, where farmers worked out their taxes doing road work. Later, he and Howard both worked on the C.P.R. roadbed, near where Marwayne is now situated. Mother and Edgar, the youngest, stayed home and "kept the pot boiling."

Twice a week cream and eggs went to Lloydminster with the mailman. The cream brought around \$3.00 for a five gallon can at the Creamery, and the eggs 8 cents to 10 cents a dozen at the grocery store, in return for groceries. The cream cans, egg crates and groceries were all returned and for the whole transaction a fee of 40 to 50 cents was charged. Passengers - and I was one every Easter and Christmas holiday, rode for a dollar. The mailman served five post offices, picking up and delivering freight and mail twice a week, rain or shine.

In 1930, life had become easier on the farm. I had been teaching for three years, so Dad and I had bought a car. I drove back and forth, the seven miles to Crown Hill, every day and we all looked forward to a trip to Lloydminster, or later, to Marwayne, every weekend. Dad was never a good driver, and we always shivered when he drove out of the yard with Mother sitting beside him, in perfect faith. Lady Luck must have been right there in the car with them, because he always drove too fast, and I only remember one small accident.

In 1930, Dad was no longer working away from home, nor doing heavy work on the farm. I was teaching north of Vermilion, and home for the weekend, when one day in September, he called me out where he was sitting in the shade, smoking his pipe. After a few preliminaries he told me he hadn't been feeling too well, nothing special, no pain, just always tired - but with his family history it meant only one thing to him, a failing heart. His only concern was for Mother, and to make him feel easier, and because I meant to do it, I assured him that she would always be cherished and looked after when

and if she should be left alone. Never again did either of us refer to that conversation and he died suddenly in March of the following year. I'm sure that he had never regretted the years on the homestead, he had seen us all grown up and I know that he was confident that Mother would be cared for.

When Mother left the farm in 1936, she joined our family, renting the farm for a few years to Sid Hall. During these years she kept house at various times for neighboring bachelors, - Frank White of Clandonald, Ray Lynch and Jack Tucker of Vermilion, - returning to us in the intervals between employment. After Howard lost his wife, she went to Kelowna with him and stayed until both his girls were married. She returned to us in 1962, sold her farm to the Hutterite Colony and remained with us until she died in July 1968 in the Lloydminster Auxiliary Hospital.

In the last six years of her life she broke both her hips and suffered a number of strokes. In these years in a wheelchair, she further endeared herself to her great-grandchildren - being an accomplished and colorful story teller - true stories when applicable, imaginary when desirable, but always exciting and wonderful!

My brother, Howard, stayed on the farm with Mother for a few years. Shortly after he married Grace Franklin, they left the farm - he operated heavy machinery on the Alaska Highway and Airports between Edmonton and Alaska. After the war he was in the lumbering business in Kelowna, B.C. At this time his young wife died and Mother joined him to help him raise his family of two small girls.

In 1962 he bought a farm north of Vermilion, where he farmed for three years. Following this he worked for the Dept. of Fisheries in B.C., until his sudden death from heart failure, Dec. 18, 1971, while visiting his daughter in Nanaimo. His eldest daughter, Louise is now Mrs. Ted Clifford of Terrace, B.C. She has one daughter. His younger daughter, Iris, is now Mrs. Tom Garneau. She also lives in Terrace, B.C. and has two sons and one daughter.



Edgar Hanlan

Edgar, the youngest member of our family did not remain on the farm beyond about seventeen years of age. He worked at various jobs in B.C. until the Second World War broke out. He enlisted and served in the Tank Corps. He was seriously wounded on active service in Belgium and suffered shell shock while serving in France. After lengthy hospitalization, he returned to Canada where he trained as an automobile mechanic and worked in Montreal.

Here he met and married a young school teacher, Hilda Adams. They had two boys, aged four and six, when she died of cancer. He remained in Montreal until his death in 1967. He is buried there, in the Soldiers' Plot. The Adams Family helped him greatly in raising his boys. Edgar, the younger one died in a car accident in Toronto, when he was eighteen and Howard, the elder, still lives in Montreal.

And now, for myself, - after teaching for 4½ years, - two at Crown Hill, north-east of Marwayne, and 2½ at King Edward, north of Vermilion, I became Mrs. Rock Mead in January 1932. We farmed until 1959, when we left the farm and moved to Vermilion. In 1956 I had returned to teaching (in Clandonald) during an acute shortage of teachers. I continued to teach in Vermilion for eight years when I retired in order to spend our winters in Arizona, in search of relief from arthritis for my husband.

We celebrated our 47th anniversary this year. Our family lives quite near to us - the two boys in Edmonton and our daughter, near Vermilion.

Our eldest son, Glenn, married Doreen Salls in Edmonton in 1959. They have two girls and a boy.

Our second son, Alan, married Nataika Bykowich of Rusylvia, Alta. in 1956 - and they have a girl and a boy.

Marion, our youngest, was married in 1964 to Bob Hines, son of Dick and Agnes Hines of Marwayne. They farmed at Marwayne and had two children a girl and a boy. Bob was killed in a tragic accident at Lea Park Bridge in May 1967.

Marion is now Mrs. Bob Barr, having remarried in Aug. 1975, and she and Bob and the children farm three miles west of Vermilion.

THE HAYES STORY



Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Hayes.

By Wilhelmina L. Swan (nee Hayes)

My father, Charles Hayes, with his family, moved to the Lloydminster area in 1906, - after selling his farm near Gladstone, Manitoba. The family consisted of mother, my brothers, Stanley and Wesley and my sister, Edith, and myself. We left behind a



Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Swan at Marwayne house, 1968.

very nice and orderly way of living, being quite close to school, and our relations. We came to Lloydminster, and then to the new homestead, nine miles north, and until a new house was built, lived in what was called a shack, kindly lent to us by the Metcalf's. They had just moved into a larger log house.

There were no fences or roads, as we had known them, just prairie trails which meandered around sloughs and hills. Our new home was close to the Fort Pitt Trail, where it crossed at the Big Gully. Here, my father settled in with his herd of about 125 cattle, a rather small ranch by the standard of today's ranches. In time the country around was settled by homesteaders and the stock had to be moved to what later became the South Ferriby District.

We were without a school for three years and then the Northminster School was built on our homestead. We were sorry to move away from Northminster, where we had spent many happy days and away from our new friends and neighbors. However, it was a good move and soon we were very comfortable and happy in our new surroundings in the South Ferriby area. Our neighbors were the Ives Family at the Beulah Ranch, to the west, - and the Alsagers, Campbells and Gentrys and Alberts and Stones to the east, -- not forgetting two young men, Jack Swan and Ted Aslat, who were homesteaders in the Jumbo Hill District. These two young men became surveyors and spent their early years surveying in different parts of Alberta, besides doing their homestead duties.

On October 9th, 1912, Jack Swan and I were married by the Rev. Father Cunningham, in my home at the ranch. Father Cunningham was a Cree Indian Priest from the Onion Lake, Sask. mission.

In 1917 my father sold out and moved to B.C. In later years they returned to Marwayne, and both Mother and Dad passed away and they were buried in the Marwayne Cemetery. My sister, Edith Finlay, lives in Mission, B.C. and my brother, Stanley Hayes lives in Langley, B.C., and Wesley Hayes has his home in Marwayne.

My husband saw service in World War I and World War II. We remained on our farm until 1955, then moved our home into Marwayne. Here I lived until 1978. For several years Jack was a patient in the Auxiliary Hospital in Lloydminster. He passed away May 13, 1978, and is buried in the Marwayne Cemetery. I am now residing in the Fellowship Village in Lloydminster.

The Swan grandchildren number 16 and we have also, ten great grandchildren, all living in Alberta. I am in my 85th year, and am planning on a trip to Ireland in September - accompanied by my daughter, Marie Totina, - to visit the land of both the Swan's and the Hayes'.

THE IVES STORY



Ives first home on the ranch, 1906. Left to right: Minnie Ives, Mrs. Ives, Bert Duckering and Will Kemp.

Jessie Moore

After the Boer War (1898-1902), there was a restlessness among the returned men. England did not have much to offer them. Many others were looking for something better. So it was, that when Barr got the idea of forming a colony in Canada, that many Englishmen from all walks of life decided to join the Barr Colony.

George Ives, who had just returned from the Boer War was one of those. His brother Harvey, also wanted to go. Their father, Fred Ives, not wanting his sons to go alone, and also game for adventure, signed up to sail for Canada.

There were well over 2000 passengers on the S.S. Manitoba, which was much over-crowded. They landed in St. John's on April 10, 1903 and from there travelled by train for the prairies. After several days they reached Saskatoon, the end of the railway line. Barr had promised to meet them there and provide them with the necessary equipment to continue on for another 150 miles or so, where they could homestead.

It was a sad day when all learned that Barr had not kept his promises, but had disappeared with much of the money with which people had trusted him.

The Ives boys began by freighting goods by wagon from Saskatoon and from Fort Pitt where goods came from Edmonton by barge. Mr. Fred Ives set up a store in a tent for a short while.

The three Ives men took out their homesteads and built shacks and began plowing up some of the land. Life was eventful and though hard, they all made the best of it.

In 1905, Ives returned to England, sold his business, which had been in the care of his daughter, Minnie, and wife Emily, in his absence. Then with his wife and daughter, they came to Canada to join the boys. As luck had it, they came to Lloydminster on the first train to come on the new line.

To quote Minnie (Ives) Inge - "crossing the Atlantic was wonderful to me. I had been on short water trips in England, but I began to realize the world was large and I wanted to see it. I believe we were 9 or 10 days on the boat from Liverpool to Halifax. There were lots of things going on - games, sing-songs, plays and visiting among passengers. Several girls were coming out to marry their sweethearts or join young husbands. Many were very sea-sick. The train trip was most interesting. We

were still travelling with many of the same people from the boat. The train was comfortable. There was a dining car, but we made our own meals on a stove where there was a huge kettle, coffee pot and frying pan. It was fun. We bought food at the train stops.

From Winnipeg, the trains were not comfortable, just immigrant coaches with slotted seats. Eventually we reached Lloydminster - from Battleford it was on a construction train. George, Harry and a friend Lou Nelson just happened to be there.

The journey to George's on St. Ives Lake, northwest of Streamstown (now Howard Hines' farm) was in a hayrack. The boys made a comfortable seat in it for Mother and I walked with my brothers. There was a lot to tell and hear about. We stopped at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Smythe and had supper with them and their wonderful family. They gave us a very warm welcome. There were six girls and one boy, another girl born later. I loved them all. Two grown nephews and a niece lived with them - Frank, Willy and Lizzie Weir. The Smythes had come from Ireland in 1904. Mrs. Smythe was a gracious lady. She had a daisy kettle which always seemed to be boiling, ready to make a cup of tea for anyone who came along. Rev. Smythe preached at St. Patrick's Church, Streamstown for many years. He married our young people, baptised our children and buried our dead. Their house was made of lumber and had an upstairs. At night - there was always a light burning in the upstairs window. That light guided many a traveller. Just to see it would give them confidence and they would get their bearings and reach their homes safely. We have been in touch with the family many times since that first visit.

Later that same day, we reached George's cabin, an 18'x 14' dwelling with a sod roof. The boys added a room with more logs the next day. How wonderful to be able to add a room with material grown on the land!

The spaces between the logs were mudded up - warm in winter, and cool in summer and something else when it rained!

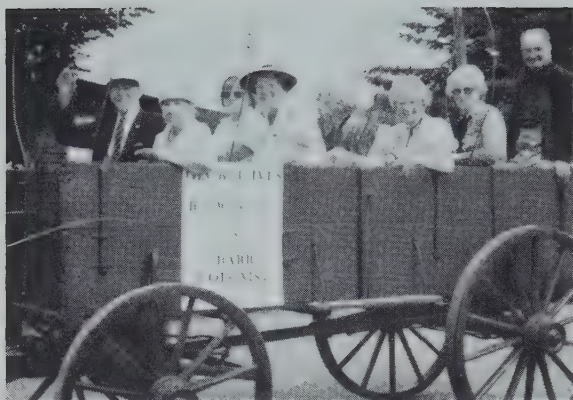
In 1906 we moved to Beulah Ranch, a name my Mother gave it because it was so beautiful. It is where the Hutterite Colony is today.

I learned to make bread from Mrs. Stanton and Mrs. Fry. In the fall, I went with the boys threshing. They worked in the field and I helped in the house, and learned to cook the Canadian way.

We soon had a garden with lots of vegetables. Mushrooms were plentiful and took the place of meat. There was lots of wild fruit - strawberries, raspberries, gooseberries, black currants, saskatoons and cranberries along the riverbank and in the hills.

My brothers sometimes went fishing at the mouth of the Vermilion River. In the winter we went to dances at one another's houses. Our nearest neighbours were 14 miles away. We would travel there, put our team in their barn and go with them to the next house, do the same, and travel on to the appointed place. If a blizzard came up, we stayed all night. Everyone took lunch. It was good to see other people and hear what the world was doing. One year we were 9 weeks without any mail. Usually we got it every week or two.

We used coal-oil for lamps. Mother and I melted suet and used little yeast boxes for candle forms with a string in the middle for a wick. We also made



Lloydminster Homecoming July 23-29 / 78. Mr. and Mrs. George Ives, daughters Vic Conn and Molly Reid, Mary (Finlay) Inge, Jessie (Inge) Moore, Kathleen (Duckering), Boyce and Stuart Inge.

soap from leftover fats.

In the winter men came to the Ranch and would cross the river on the ice and bring back lumber from the lumber mill. They piled it on this side of the river and would move it to their homes in summer.

Both of my brothers, George and Harry, built log houses, good ones with upstairs and lumber roofs and shingles.

People had moved in around us - some were Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Hayes; Mina, Stanley, Wesley and Edith. A post office was opened in their house. It was named South Ferriby and a school followed of the same name.

The Kemps moved in west of us and Bert and Percy Duckering (Mrs. Kemp's brother) took up homesteads.

In 1910 I married Stanley Inge in St. Patrick's Church. Rev. Smythe performed the ceremony. After we drove to Mr. and Mrs. Chess Fry's on the north side of St. Ives Lake, for our wedding reception."

George Ives and Kitty Nelson were married in June 1910. Kitty had come from Bristol, England and had lived north of Streamstown with her Mother and brother Lou. Their farm was just south of the T.E. Law farm, now belonging to the Nester Rechimovich Family.

George and Kitty lived on the south side of the St. Ives Lake, where Howard Hines has lived now for many years. Sidney, Mollie and Jack Ives were born there and a son, Harry who died in infancy. In 1918 they sold their farm and moved to Lloydminster for a short time. Audrey was added to the family while there. After they moved to B.C. and farmed in the Cloverdale area where Victoria and Alfred brought the family to six children.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ives now live in White Rock, B.C., a remarkable couple enjoying their 69th year of married life. They attended, with three of their family, Mollie, Jack and Vic, the Lloydminster Homecoming and the Queen's visit in the summer of 1978.

Sidney (1911-1970) married Dorothy Ryan and had three daughters - Heather living in Nanaimo with one daughter; Norma with six children, living in Edmonton and Joyce and family of three children living at Alberta Beach.

Mollie married Charlie Reid and lives on an acreage near Aldergrove, B.C.



Mr. and Mrs. George Ives, 65th anniversary, June 1975. Front: Mr. and Mrs. Ives. Back - Vic, Molly and Jack Ives (their children).

Jack married Norma Kendall and have four daughters. Janet, with three boys, and Janis with two girls, all live in Quesnel, B.C. Christine lives in New Westminster, B.C. Emily is still home with her parents in Quesnel.

Audrey married Jim Davidson. They have lived in B.C., Edmonton, Winnipeg, Toronto and now retired from Simpson Sears and living at Port Severn, Ontario. They have two sons and a daughter. Ken is at Kitimat, B.C. with three children; Gordon is still single in Toronto and Louise has two girls also in Toronto.

Vic married Corny Conn and have lived in Vancouver and Port Kells, B.C. They now live on an acreage near Aldergrove. They have two sons; Gerry married and living at Sodd Creek, B.C. Roger graduated from high school in 1978 and is working with his dad in the lumber mill.

Alf (1923-1963) married Joan Paulson and had three children. George lives at High Level, Alberta and Pauline is married and lives in Victoria. Melanie also lives in Victoria.

Harry Ives married Irene Martlew of Bournemouth, England. They lived on the ranch near Lea Park and later moved to Edmonton. Harry died of the flu in 1919. They had two children. Joyce was two years of age and Jack was two weeks old at the time of their father's death.

Mr. Fred Ives, Harry's father, made a home for Harry's widow and the two children in the Streamstown district. The Duckerings, Savages, Dodsworth's and Bullock's were their close neighbours. They left there in 1928, to return to England. Mrs. Harry Ives died in 1975.



Hauling feed for cattle, Oswell Franklin and Mr. and Mrs. Ottenson.

JOHN PARR

My name is John Parr, I was born in Bournemouth, Hants, in 1904. My parents were Francis and Annie Parr. I left that city in November 1914 at the age of 10 coming to the then postal district of South Ferriby. No school was there at that time but one was built during the winter of 1915-16 and I went there for that year and the next. In the spring I went to work for Elmer Parker for three months. After that I worked for George Christopher, of Bellcamp. I took various farm jobs until 1925 when I went down to Winnipeg for a while working at farming, in an elevator, and a short spell for the C.P.R. section gang, at Del Oraine, Man. Afterwards I got a job in the bush, logging, at a place called Wabigoon, northern Ontario. I came back in 1926 to Alberta, where I went farming in partnership with my brothers Cyril and Bert. I acquired land in South Ferriby, the SE 9-45-3 and SW 3-54-3, which we broke up and farmed. This land went back to the C.P.R. in the dirty thirties. We also farmed the Stoker place at Tring. In 1910, I, with my brothers, went to Beaverdam, where I stayed until 1936. Incidentally for the record, the Lea Park Stampede was started by my two brothers and I as well as Bill and Tom Hames. We built the corrals and ran it for two years until we went north. In 1937 I bought the SE quarter of Section 12-54-4 where I farmed until 1971, acquiring two more quarters over the years, I mixed farmed for some number of years, until I bought cattle in 1953, after which I more or less ran cattle mostly. I sold out in 1971, renting the land to my nephew Lynn Parr, who later bought it. I am now retired to the city of Nelson, B.C., where I put in my time gardening and building.

THE STAFFORD FAMILY

In 1971, Mr. and Mrs. Larry Stafford Sr. moved to Edmonton on account of Larry's illness.

On August 23, 1971, Larry Jr. married May Brind of Tulliby Lake and settled on the farm where they still live. They have three children; Barbara was born February 28, 1972. Scott, June 25, 1974 and Travis, July 13, 1976.

Molly Stafford married Don Hillaby from Edmonton. They have two children, Donnie and Loretta. They settled in Edmonton.

Peter Stafford married Karen Culford from Marwayne. They have settled in Lindberg and have three children; Carrie, Tina and Tyson.

Tony Stafford married Raebelle Despins from Vimery. They live in Edmonton and have no children.

Teresa Stafford married Dan Rennick from Toronto. They live in Fairview and have one child, Clinton.

On July 22, 1974, Larry Sr. passed away in Edmonton. Mrs. Stafford still resides there. She works at the Allen Grey Auxiliary Hospital and has been there for five years.



Oswell Franklin plowing with 12 horses.

ALICE (Scott) TELFER

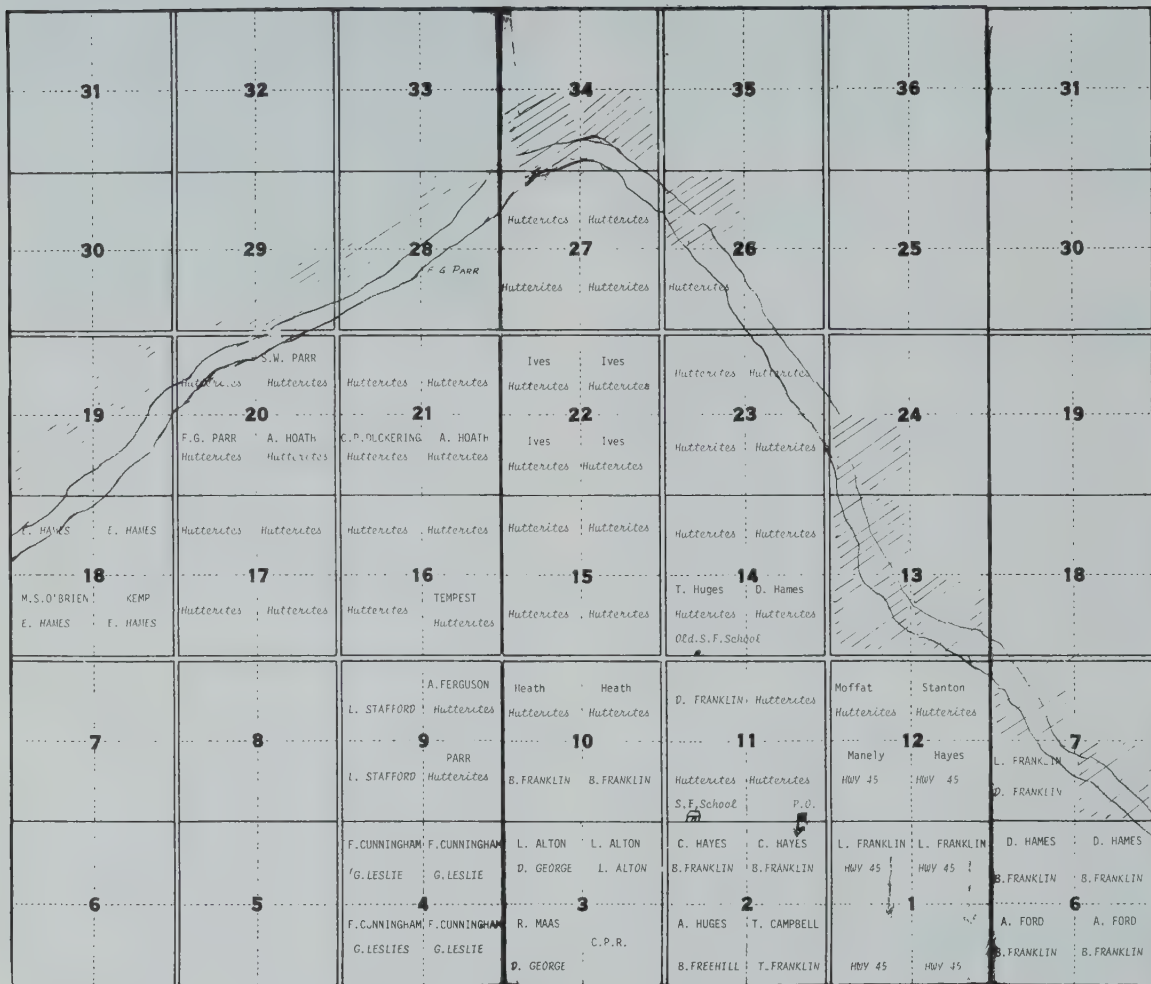
In 1927, I went to South Ferriby, boarding with the Heath's until that very tragic night of October 24th, 1928. Mr. and Mrs. Heath and son Walter lost their lives when their house burned to the ground. I owe my life to Mrs. Heath's calling me, just seconds before death. A threshing crew was camped in the yard. Among them were Marshall Franklin, Bert and Cyril Parr and others whose names I don't recall. They made a great effort to get into the house to rescue, but it was hopeless and the roof soon fell in. Bert Parr drove me to the Franklin's home, who kindly took me in, and where I stayed until the end of June 1929. Incidents which come to mind include the excitement of the pupils when an aeroplane was heard. This was something to go outside to look at. Then the summer the caterpillars were so bad we had to duck when going through the door at school, trying not to have them fall on us. One afternoon before going home the pupils gathered some in a box and threw them in the stove. Next morning, covered with ashes, they were crawling over the furniture.

Again I had nice pupils - Lorne, Grace and Avis Franklin, Edgar Hamlin, Dick Haines (?) and Walter Heath. A sight I'd not seen before or since was ice going out of the river. Elsie Franklin (George) brought a lunch to the school, then she, Grace, Avis and I went to the river. I became very fond of horseback riding and with Elsie had some very pleasant outings, one being to Marwayne when it consisted of its first few buildings.

In 1929 I left South Ferriby to fulfill an old dream - to go to the Peace River area. I have fond memories of the pupils, the people I became acquainted with, and especially the kindness of those who shared their homes with me.

My best regards to those persons I had known.

SOUTH FERRIBY SCHOOL DISTRICT



STREAMSTOWN



Left to Right; John and Bill Curtis in front of their store, February 1927.

It was in 1903 when Fred Ives, his sons George and Harry, and Lou Nelson, having arrived at Lloydminster with the Barr Colonists decided to settle in the district that was later named Streamstown. Fred homesteaded on SW 34-51-2 but they all lived together in a log shack on the land George had chosen, namely NW 34-51-2.

The following spring ten families came to Streamstown from Manitoba, Ontario, England, Ireland and the United States across the prairie by team and wagon or down the North Saskatchewan on a scow. In 1905 when another thirteen families, all from England, drove in by team from Saskatoon the district was well on its way to being settled. The year 1906 brought another seven families to nearly complete the available homesteads; thus in a matter of three years the area had changed from unpopulated parkland to the settled community named Streamstown, after a town of the same name in Ireland. At that time there was a small church, many homes and plans were underway for a school.

It was in December of 1904 that Rev. R. Smyth and other members of the community planned and built a very small church which they named St. Patrick's. The materials were provided by Archdeacon Lloyd, chaplain of the Britannia Colony in Lloydminster, who also paid part of the cost of putting it up. The remaining cost of construction as well as that for furnishing the interior was borne by the congregation who also supplied the necessary labor. The site for the church was given by Frank Weir who generously set aside ½ acre of land (NE¼, Sec. 24-TP51-2-W4th) for that purpose. A small heater was donated by Rev. Smyth, stained glass windows were sent from England by Percy Gilbert's mother and altar coverings were sent from Mrs. Smyth's home parish in Ireland.

The first service held in this church was on December 18, 1904, conducted by Rev. Smyth, assisted by Archdeacon Lloyd who with several of his family and friends were present. Mr. Fred Cook was organist using a small folding organ.

The first vestry meeting, as were all the annual meetings of this church in the early years, was held at Easter, April 26, 1905. The following appointments

were made: minister's warden - Sidney Baker; people's warden - Frank Wier; vestrymen being Brook and Luther Booth, Swan Larson, A. Green, S. Inge, A. Taylor, E. Daison, F. Cooke, J. Clutterbuck, A. Lusty, H. Duckering and G. Ives. Mr. Brook Booth was organist and served in that capacity until 1912. Rev. R. Smyth ministered to the congregation until 1911.

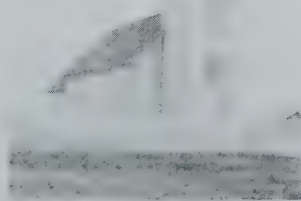
In 1907 2½ more acres of land were purchased from Frank Weir. Also in this year an addition was built onto the church making the existing part into a chancel. Mrs. Law and Mrs. Steer donated the organ which is still in use in St. Patrick's Chapel in St. John's Church Hall in Lloydminster. The first wedding in the church was for Florence Marfleet of Marwayne and Wm. Ashworth of Stretton in 1905, the first baptism was for Charlotte Smyth in 1908; and the first funeral was for Maggie and Dick Hinchcliffe, ages 7 and 5, on November 16, 1908.

At the April meeting in 1912 it was passed that Rev. Mr. Bottom was to be incumbent but Mr. Freeman was to be catechist in charge. Thus started Mr. Freeman's long tenure which continued until his retirement in 1951. The church was moved into the hamlet of Streamstown in 1930 under the management of Alf Curtis, Bert Hozack, Herb Latimer and Bert Charters.

In 1957-58 Northminster Parish, which included churches at Northminster, Streamstown, Greenstreet and Warwickville was formed with Rev. Heritage in charge. Deaconess Morewood served from 1960-63 and Rev. David Hawkins from 1964-68. The fall of 1968 saw the arrival of Rev. Wm. Hill from the United States and he was the last minister to serve in this church. Various factors influenced the closing of the church but at the annual meeting in January, 1970 it was decided to join with St. John's in Lloydminster. In 1975, the organ and all other furnishings from St. Patrick's Church were moved into the St. Patrick's Chapel in the recently completed St. John's Parish Hall in Lloydminster. The church building and property were sold at this time. Mrs. Gertie Dodsworth had been church organist for many years and Mrs. Carl Eyben served in later years.

The Ladies' Guild was organized in 1930 and was very active from then until the church was closed. These ladies played a tremendous part in keeping this church alive-both spiritually and financially.

In the early years United Church services were held at either Willowlea or Fenham School. However in the mid-forties, as many of the congregation of both places were from the Streamstown district, it was decided to move to the Streamstown School. A minister from Kitscoty drove out each Sunday to lead them in worship. Rev. Driver instigated this change and was thus the first United Church minister in charge. Mrs. Marion Davies was organist - being spelled off occasionally by Mrs. Edna David. A non-denominational Sunday School was conducted



St. Patrick's Anglican Church in the early '30's



Back Row: Miss Freebury cut off, Mary Castel, Gertrude Hardstaff, Ceinwen Carpenter, Virgie Duguid, Ray Ingram, Merle Harvie, Doreen Torgenson, Stan McLean, Varina McLean, Vince Ingram (top of head) Kay Dodsworth, Chad Zackowski. **Next Row:** Marg Zackowski, Raymond Carpenter, Mildred Alexander, (Joyce Beland), Noreen Wellman, Audrey Wellman, Mary Zackowski,

(head turned), Betty Hozack, Jean Ingram, Don Harvie, Allen Smith, Andrew Clark, Pat Behnke, Mike Skoreyko, Jack Hozack. **Front Row:** Shirley Latimer, Mary Skoreyko, Joe Clarke, Teddy Smythe, Junior Alexandra, Jim Hozack, Annie Kowal, Donnie Latimer, Mary Bugiak, Myron Solojuk, Oscar Yegburger, Bohden Kowal. Taken by Muriel MacNaughton Fraser teacher pr. school.

at the same time. This continued until 1955 when the members of the congregation decided to go to Lloydminster or Kitscoty.

Hilltown S.D. No. 1532 was established on August 7, 1906. Permission to borrow \$1,000.00 for the purpose of buying the site; building, furnishing and equipping a school house, and erecting outhouses was given on October 26, 1906. A further \$400.00 was granted the same year to be used for fencing the site, completing the schoolhouse and digging the well. The school was located on the NW corner of Section 23, T. 51, R. 2, W4. The members of the first board were: Mr. T. E. Law as chairman; Rev. Smyth as trustee; and Percy Gilbert as secretary-treasurer.

School opened in the spring of 1907 with Miss Annie Bresnahan as teacher. The pupils at Hilltown were: Winnie and Howard Duckering; Molly Law; Enid, Theodore, and Dorothy Lusty; Gertie Savage; Jack, Elsie, Queenie, Olive, Muriel and Ida Smyth; and Lena Stratton. The school year until 1920 was from March to December with a two week holiday from July 1st to July 15th, and all statutory holidays. At that time the school year changed, beginning in September and ending in June.

In 1912 the name was officially changed to Streamstown to coincide with the name of the post office. In 1921 due to the fact that four families left the district, the school closed for lack of pupils. Some children went to Willowlea and some went to Fenham. However in 1922 the population had increased and school opened once again. The old school was closed in June 1928 and a new two-roomed school was built in the hamlet of Streamstown. Miss Effie Robinson (Mrs. Charlie Zackowski) was the last teacher in that rural school and the first teacher in the Junior room in the new one. Other teachers who had taught in the Hilltown-Streamstown rural school were: Annie Bresnahan, 1907-8; Lucy Dalrymple, 1909; Edna Clark, 1910; Edith Pilbeam 1911-13; Alice Whitman, Mrs. Ann Kneen, 1914; Clara Buck, 1915-17; Ethelwyn Bean, Miss Woodcock, May McNiel, 1918; Dorcas Kilduff, 1919; Mrs. Lucy (Dalrymple) McDonnell, 1920-21; Miss Ford, 1922; Miss MacDonald, 1922-24; Allen Anderson, 1924-26; Effie Robinson 1926-28. The following

teachers taught in the Junior room of the new school in the hamlet: Mrs. Effie (Robinson) Zackowski, Florence Curtis, 1928; Edythe Love, (Allan) Edith Hart, 1929; Della Hope, 1930; Miss R. Crawford, 1930-31; Roy Fraser, 1931-32; Mr. R. English, 1932-33; Miss M. McNaughton, 1933-37; Elda Stewart 1937-38; Mrs. Margaret Roberts, Len Plater, 1938-40; Gwen Dunsmore, 1940-42; Ella Doull, 1942-43; Mrs. Elizabeth Fenton, 1943-46; Miss Laddie Porayko, 1946-48; Muriel Tyner, 1948-51; Marion Parker, 1951-53; Mrs. Marion (Parker) Zackowski 1953-54; Eileen McGuckin, 1954; Mrs. Muriel (Tyner) Hozack, 1954-5; Mrs. Julia IRekrutiak, 1954-56; Mrs. Edgar Booth, 1957-58; Mrs. Ferguson, 1958; Mrs. A. Sokalofsky, 1958-59; Mrs. Mae Eggen 1959-64.

Teachers in the High School were: Frank Swan, 1928-29; Katherine Kiers, 1929; Harold White, 1930-31; Roy Fraser, 1932-33; Ruth Freebury, 1933-37; Thorlief Fostvedt, 1937-38; Art Elliot, 1938-40; Robert Elliot 1940-42; Howard Cork, 1942-43; John David, 1943-54; Wm. Sexsmith, 1954-55; George Rotherham, 1955-56; George Magnusson 1956-58; Martin Fritz, 1958-59; Mrs. Elbe Taylor, 1959-63; and Mrs. Zella Dustow, 1963-64.

In June, 1964 the Streamstown school was closed and the students were bussed to Marwayne or Kitscoty. The school building was sold to Mr. Paul Shaffer and moved to his farm two miles north of Blackfoot. Some of the men and women who did janitorial work at the school were: "Dad" Latimer, Louis Shields, Latham Law, Laura Wilkie and Maggie Foy.

The Streamstown Post Office was opened in the home of Rev. Smyth with Frank Weir as postmaster. When Frank moved to his own home in 1906 he added a small office there where he served as postmaster until 1926. He also hauled the mail by team from Lloydminster until 1916 when a circuit delivery was formed. When John Curtis built his store in the hamlet the post office was moved into it and John became postmaster and continued until he closed his store in 1962. The mail came by train until 1948 and since then it has been delivered by truck. When John left Mrs. Marie Friesen became postmistress in the small confectionery store she and her husband operated in what was at one time



New Station

Bowers Hardware Store. On Friesans leaving the community in 1974 the post office again moved back to what had been the John Curtis store but was now owned by Dean and Ann Cox and there it remains today.

The telephone came to Streamstown about 1912, the railroad in 1926 and the power on the main road and to the hamlet in the year 1949. Farmers joined the Durness Rural Electrification and power came to most of them in 1951.

At one time in the history of Streamstown there was the general store run by John Curtis; and hardware store opened in 1928 by Mr. Bowers; a garage run by Charles Zackowski, an International implement agency run by Ed Potvin; a livery stable operated by Tom Foley; a blacksmith shop owned by Ernie Coppen, a lumber yard, a poolroom owned by Dad Latimer; a community hall; the school; the Anglican Church; an outdoor rink; a cafe operated by Jack Currie; a meat market; four elevators and the Station. In fact, a veritable metropolis.

The community hall was built in 1934 - the opening dance was December 19, 1934, and every person that ever lived in the district has had his or her chance to serve as a director of it. The community club is still very active and the hall - with a new face-lift - still survives and functions to this day.,

The garage was operated first by Charlie Zackowski and then by W. J. Tweedie. It was then taken over by Joe Harvie. At this time Ally Zackowski and Joe Harvie shared the office in the garage with Ally operating the B.A. bulk oil and gas and an International implement agency. Shortly after Joe passed away Bill Hanson took over the garage. Ally Zackowski moved away in the early 1950's and Bill took charge of the B.A. bulk station but by this time the International agency had been given up.

The Hardware store that was built by E. L. Bowers has since been operated by Tom Burton; Cliff McRorie; Ed Weiland; Les Nelson and then sold to Dick Friesen who put in a small confectionery. It has now been changed into a residence for Dave and Jan Friesen.

The lumber yard was managed for a short while by John Curtis. For many years "Doc" Doherty operated it and Carl Wellman ran it for a short span of time but it does not exist today. While Carl had the lumber yard he also managed an Imperial Oil bulk station and a Massey-Harris Agency.

The first cafe was a serve-yourself snack bar in Curtis Bros. store in 1926. Others who served the public through a cafe were Jack Currie; Mah Yee; Ben Chan; Luke Sing; and Paul Choo.

"Dad" Latimer opened the first poolroom and on its burning down built another. This was later run

by a Mr. Miller and then Ed Patterson owned it. Dave and Lawrence Steffler were the last people to operate it.

The four elevators in Streamstown were: Alberta Wheat Pool; Victoria, which later became the McCabe; Bawlf; and Alberta Pacific. Harold Smith, Floyd Trask, Mr. Alexander and Mr. Freestone ran the Bawlf until it was closed down. Bud Boyd and Billy Wilson operated the Victoria and after it became the McCabe the agents were Fred Mitchell, Fred Smith, Tom Burton, Vic Bystrom and Kaiser Winzanouski. It was at this time it burned down. The Alberta Pacific was operated by Mr. McGillvery, John Beattie, Bud Kiernan, Alf Gregory, Cliff McRorie, Ed Weiland, Phil Lundquist, Stan Davidson, Dave Steffler, Tom Foy and Reg Knapp. This was bought by the Federal in 1967 and sold to the Wheat Pool in 1968. The annex was sold to Syd Gould and the main part torn down with the timbers and other useful lumber moved to Marwayne.

The Alberta Wheat Pool is the only one of the four still in operation. Over the years the following men have been in charge of it. Mr. Stackhouse; Tom Torgeson; Cliff Fenton and his second man Allen Olstad; Roland (Buster) Dillingham; Carl Eyben, Tom Wininager; Les Hanch and the present agent Wes Penner.

The Curling Rink was built in 1952 by great community effort. It had two sheets of ice, no inside heaters at that time but these have since been installed, and has been enjoyed by all.

The C.P.R. railway line came through in 1926 and both passenger and freight trains travelled it several times a day until 1948 when the passenger and mail train was discontinued. Keeping the trains running smoothly required man power and at one time in Streamstown there was a station agent, section foreman and a man who worked on the track. Some of the station agents were: Bert Buffet; Charlie Wright; Earl Gaunce; Vinc Shirley; Benson; Bert Day; Chester Matson; Vic Morris; and Stan Parsnichuk. Men who were section foreman and workers were: Wm. Kowal; John Solojuk; Mr. Stoyko; Tom Yadoussoc; Mr. Gurski; Max Litwin; and Harry Skoreyko.

Gradually the headquarters of these railway men shifted from Streamstown to Marwayne and they no longer lived here.

Then in the early sixties the school closed, John Curtis shut down his store, the garage was no longer open and Streamstown became almost a ghost town. Today Dean and Ann Cox manage a thriving general store named Streamstown Trading Post. Most of the lots in the hamlet have houses on them as people commute to Lloydminster to work. The Community Hall is still used for district affairs and the Curling Rink still hosts its curlers every winter starting annually with a Boxing Day Bonspiel.

Although the residents go to other centres for many events Streamstown is still a closely-knit community.



Building the C.P.R. railway line through Booth's farm - 1926.

EDYTHE (LOVE) ALLAN STORY

I Edythe (Love) Allan taught Streamstown Junior room grades one to eight. Mr. Swan taught the Senior room grades nine to twelve. I was there January 7 to June 30, 1929.

I boarded across from the school with Cella Zackowski, now Mrs. Robert Clark.

Miss Edith Hart followed me as teacher of the Junior room. She was there September 1, 1929 to June 30, 1930. Previous to that she taught at Durness School for three months.

TEACHING IN STREAMSTOWN by Elbe (Taylor) Anderson



Mae Eggen, Elbe Anderson, 1963.

I came to the hamlet of Streamstown to teach in September, 1959, and spent four happy years there. Mrs. Mae Eggen shared the teaching duties with me. For three years we commuted from Lloydminster but the fourth year I lived in the teacherage in Streamstown. It was surrounded by beautiful spruce trees that were alive with birds of every kind in the summer and frequented with some very interesting ones in the winter time. I don't know which I enjoyed the more, the birds or the trees.

Two incidents stand out in my memory. To the east of the school the road grade passed through the edge of a slough that was inhabited by a beaver family. On a sunny afternoon Mrs. Eggen and I took the entire school population to the slough where we concealed ourselves in the willows that fringed it. Everyone was very quiet and we had rather a long wait but eventually the beavers did come out and worked on their lodge. We were privileged to watch them at work for almost an hour---until someone sneezed---. Later in the season, the government conservationists transferred the beavers to another location because they were flooding the road. We were all very sad to see them go.

The day John Glenn orbited the moon the students watched the entire proceedings on my portable TV. That same evening there was a dance at the hall and I sat talking to a friend as the dancers sped by. Suddenly I glanced down and there at my very feet was a couple squatted down going through the contortions of the then popular "twist". I was startled by the contrast of man circling the moon and man on earth reverting to the ancient tribal dances. It was almost as if I were witnessing a schism of man's progress.

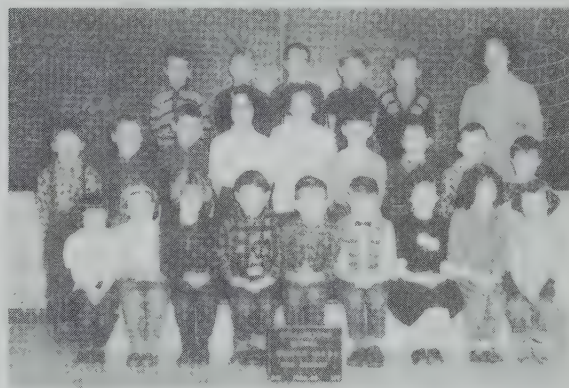
I often think of the students at Streamstown and wonder about them. I think I remember Sadie Lively better than any of the rest, largely because she did my shopping at the store for me.

I have only pleasant memories of my four years' stay at Streamstown. My one regret is that the Guinness Book of Records failed to record my one unusual accomplishment in curling. I am positive that I am the only curler to ever receive a prize without once putting a rock across the hog line in a late spring bonspiel! I am equally certain that Tom Foy, the skip on that occasion, could never forget it, either.

In 1963 I moved to East Central Alberta where I continued to teach until my retirement in 1977. After moving south I continued to attend Summer School and evening credit classes until I obtained my Bachelor of Education Degree.

Since my retirement my husband I have been very busy editing regional histories, having just completed our third one this past year.

Greetings to my friends and ex-students in Streamstown and thank you for asking me to contribute to your book.



Junior Room last year school was open. Left to right, back row: Philip Booth, Reid Davies, Andy Smyth, Murray Hozack, Wayne Cundliffe, Mrs. Cherry (subbing for Mrs. Eggen). Middle row: David Parsnichuk, Jim Dustow, Lorne Dustow, Heather Nickless, Brenda Weighill, Neil Weighill, Rick Smyth, Brian Hozack, David Nickless. Front row: Kathy Weighill, Joanna Friesan, Eileen Hozack, Kenny Parsnichuk, Larry Rahn, Kirk Davies, Margaret Foy, Cheryl Von Grad, Shirley Rahn.



Picture of Streamstown school, when the school was being moved, after it had been closed and sold to Paul Schoffer.

SIDNEY BAKER

Sidney Baker homesteaded NE 14-51-2 in the Streamstown district after moving here from Manitoba. He was a bachelor and in the early years he worked for Rev. Smyth. He was very helpful as he understood the climate of Canada and Canadian ways. Mr. Baker did not stay for many years. He sold his homestead and left the district to return to Manitoba. It was Sid who told Mrs. Smyth that wild "Lamb's Quarter" was an edible vegetable, and many a tasty dish of it was enjoyed by her family.

THE BEATTIE STORY

by Ilah

Mr. and Mrs. John Beattie and three children Elva, Ilah, and Waldo lived at Clive, Alberta. Mr. Beattie, my father, ran an elevator there.

My brother Waldo passed away in 1923. We moved shortly afterwards to Athabasca where we lived on a farm. We lived there till 1928 when dad got the opportunity to run the Alberta Pacific elevator at Streamstown. The elevator also built a new house that year, so we got a new house to move into. We moved our household effects, a small black saddle horse belonging to Elva, and a cow by rail to Marwayne. From there with the help of a friend Mr. Joe Presko we trucked our belongings to Streamstown. We had to board our pony and cow at a farm, till dad and Joe got the barn built. They also dug a well behind the house, as water was at a shortage in the village.

The new school had just been built so I did not have far to go to it.

Dad was an avid curler and often he and some of the men would go to Lloydminster to curl, the Lloydminster curling rink being where the Kentucky Fried Chicken place is now.

We had the misfortune to lose Elva in 1930 in a drowning accident at Sandy Beach.

Dad ran the elevator till he passed away December of 1931, with a heart attack.

Mother and I sold out in the spring of 1932 and we moved back to Athabasca. Mother passed away in 1934. That fall I married Melford Stewart. We had two sons, Jack and Melvin. When they were quite small we moved to Vancouver. In 1940 Mel, my husband, enlisted in the war and was killed in action in 1944.

Later years I re-married John Mosher and he passed away in 1972.

Jack and Melvin were both married and I have four grandchildren and am soon to be a great-grandmother.

I still live in the home we first moved to in Vancouver.



L to R: Melvin Stewart, Ilah Beattie (Mosher), Jack Stewart.

A. A. BEHNKE FAMILY told by Margaret Behnke



Albert and Bernard Behnke amongst their cattle.

Albert Augustus Behnke was born November 11, 1890 at Lutz Creek, Iowa. He came to Canada in 1906 to Strome, Alberta where he and his mother took up a homestead. At this time he was only 16 and the winter was very severe. He froze his hands badly and suffered from this the rest of his life.

I, Margaret Poeping, was born at Lake Henry, Minnesota. We came to Strome when I was thirteen. We came by train which only went as far as Wetaskiwin. We then freighted out the next 70 miles in a covered wagon. I can remember helping one of the women with us who had five small boys. That experience I haven't forgotten. When older, I went to Victoria and worked in a "hatter's" shop. My work consisted mainly of putting the leather inside the hat for lining and putting the bands on, all of which was done by hand. Another job that fell to me was the cleaning and blocking of hats - felt in winter and panama in summer. The hats were washed and cleaned with sulphur - a job which I didn't care for at first but didn't mind once I got used to it.

In 1919 Albert and I were married and we decided to move to Streamstown as land was cheaper there than at Strome. We came by train to Kitscoty then by horse and sleigh to our new home. Our farm had originally belonged to the Swift family but we bought it from the Johnson's. Henry Booth and Tom Clark were our closest neighbours.

Albert had been up the summer before putting up hay to feed our cattle. He had put up this hay on land in the Silver Willow district and as he travelled to and from in the summer by car, the distance did not seem far. It was very different to move it home in the middle of winter with the snow and cold hindering him. Also winter had come early that fall and as many crops were not threshed, feed was scarce. He would leave early in the morning with his team of four horses and not be back until late at night. Often he would tip his load over three times before getting home.

All these days I was home alone in our three-roomed house, mainly trying to keep warm. The coal seemed a poor quality and gave off very little heat. We were fortunate in having the phone which enabled me to get some company by visiting with the neighbour women.

I remember that I bought chickens from Mrs. Will Shaw that next spring. It also saw the start of my first garden - one of many. Of the early years I remember that our closest railway point was Blackfoot and all the grain had to be hauled there. Cattle had to be driven to Lloydminster. Several neighbours usually went together on this drive which generally took 2 days. I used to take cream to

Lloydminster with a horse and a buggy. All the neighbours used to send cream and eggs in with whoever was going and most had shopping errands for the traveller to look after.

Our present home was built in 1939 by Vic Springford who had done a lot of carpentering in the area.

Eight children were born to us - five sons and three daughters. All the boys: Bernard, William, Eddie, Peter and George farm nearby.

Albert was a great community worker - serving the district in many ways. He was a School Trustee for many years and this was not an easy job. For some reason, school affairs have always caused a turmoil. He was also Councillor for Div. 1 from 1941-43.

I am a life member of the Catholic Women's League of St. Anthony's Church in Lloydminster. I have always belonged to the Streamstown Ladies' Club and still remain active and interested in this organization.

Albert died February 7, 1963 and I still live in our farm home with our two sons, Bernard and George, Bernard being our oldest child and George the youngest. William married Mary Skoreyko and they have three children: Cathy, Susan and Joe. Eddie married Pauline Meier and they live at Willowlea. Peter married Mary Donavan and they have four sons; David, Albert, Stephen and Richard. Mary is married to Pat McLaughlin and they are farming in the Mannville district. They have 7 children: Florence, Timmy, George, Rita, Joan, Ann and Joseph. Margaret has led a very interesting and varied teaching career. She has taught at Warwickville, Aklavik, Banff, Spruce Grove and is presently teaching at Sherwood Park. Theresa and her husband Lorne Venance live in Lloydminster with their two children; Mark and Cheryl.



Mrs. A. Behnke and other members of the Streamstown Ladies' Club in a Centennial Pageant in 1967. Left to right, back row: Grace Nickless, Marion Davies, Iona Leighton, Evelyn Smyth, Shirley Booth, Kay Patterson. Front row: Mrs. A. Behnke, Mrs. Harvie, Eva Skoreyko.

THE WILLIAM BEHNKE STORY



Bill and Mary Behnke

William Behnke was born March 15, 1923, and was the son of Albert and Margaret Behnke. He attended school at Streamstown from 1929-39. He worked at home until November of 1942, when he was then called to the army. He returned home in the spring of '46. Then Bill purchased 3 quarters of land, through the VLA.

Maria (Kolada), daughter of Catherine and Peter Kolada, was born September 2, 1924. She attended school at Willowlea. She married William Skoreyko in 1941 and lived on Swan Larson's old place for eighteen years. During this time, Patsy (now Billey of Ardrossan, Alta.) was born at home on January 13, 1943. Then Lorraine (now Kent of Vancouver, B.C.) was born on June 5, 1945. Janice (now Soleski of Mundare, Alta.) was born April 3, 1950. In 1958, William Skoreyko passed away.

On April 2, 1959, Bill and Mary were married and they made their home on the land previously purchased by Bill. On December 28, 1959, Cathy (now Nelson of Marwayne) was born. Susan was born on January 27, 1963, and is presently living at home finishing her high school. Joe was born February 12, 1967. He is going to school at Parkland School in Lloydminster.

Bill and Mary started off farming and today they still make their living farming in the Streamstown district. They are in the process of retiring on the farm.



Cathy (Behnke) Nelson



Susan Behnke



Joe Behnke

BOOTH FAMILIES

written by members of the family



Front row: Margery and Arthur Booth, Brook and Clara Booth, Amy Booth, Mrs. Weir. Back row: Henry Booth, Ernest Tempest, Mrs. Sarah Tempest, Francis Weir. Standing: Luther Booth, 1926.

My father, Brook Booth was born at Keighly, Yorkshire, England, January 2nd, 1873. He and his brother Luther came to Canada in 1903, this being the same year as the Barr Colonists arrived in Lloydminster. They lived and worked in the Clover Bar area around Edmonton a short time and later took a homestead in what became Streamstown district. Brook filed on N.E. 18-51-1 and Luther on N.W. 20-51-1. My father was organist at St. Patrick's church for some years. He sang in a choir in Lloydminster - travelling by horseback to practices. He was involved in the United Farmers' Movement and a trustee of the Streamstown School Board.

My mother, Clara Buck was born in Manchester, England, June 23rd, 1889. She came to Canada in 1913 in search of a more beautiful climate. She first taught school near Edmonton. During 1915 she attended Mount Royal College in Calgary for a winter session and later obtained a teaching position in Streamstown. She also taught part of a year at Winona school. She and my father were married at St. Patrick's church, Streamstown, in 1918.

My father lived in a log and sod shack for quite a few years and farmed with both oxen and horses. He and my mother worked very hard to make a living and to acquire more land. Many times the crops were either frozen or dried out. But all the neighbors were facing similar difficulties which tended to draw them closer together, and they enjoyed picnics, sports, school events and of course the church played an important part in their lives. A passing note of interest - in looking over old tax notices - in 1916 the tax was \$21.00 per quarter, in 1924 - \$60.00 per quarter - now approximately \$300.00 per quarter. Telephones were installed 1911 which proved a great comfort and convenience to the early settlers.

My father died in 1930 leaving a young family and needless to say my mother had many difficult times carrying on with the farm. My mother died in 1960. She and my father are buried in the Streamstown cemetery.



Ted Tempest and Edgar Booth taking a lunch break from stooking - 1940.

Our home seemed located in an almost park-like setting with lovely trees planted by my father and with a creek just below the house. This provided us children with many hours of entertainment - wading, bathing, rafting and in winter, skating.

My brother, Arthur, the eldest owns and operates the original farm. Edgar owns and farms Luther's farm. Each have added more land Margery, married Frank Norris of Calahoo, Alberta - having two daughters - June and Susan and live in Edmonton.

Edgar married Shirley Besse of Kitscoty in 1957. They have four children - Philip, Russel, Allison and Brent.

Luther farmed in this district until his death in 1940. He is buried in the Streamstown cemetery. He was a very conscientious farmer, was interested in the church and took many trips with relatives to B.C. and California.

Henry, another brother came to Streamstown in 1910 and bought a farm. His fiancé, Amy came from England in 1921 and together they built up a good farm. This farm was sold to Borden and Virgie Fleming. After Luther's death Henry and Amy farmed Luther's land. Later, they retired to a home in Streamstown hamlet and lived there till Henry's death in 1959. Amy returned to England and died there some time later.

Mrs. Sarah Tempest, a sister of Brook, Luther and Henry came to Canada to housekeep for Luther.

A final observation on looking back might be: the doubts, disappointments and sadness are gone, there remains only the nostalgia for the good times shared together.

No. 110491

DOMINION LANDS.

INTERIM HOMESTEAD RECEIPT.

No. 3325

Agency, _____ 100

I Certify that I have received on or under the lands herein the sum of _____ Dollars, being the fee for Homestead Entry for _____ Quarter Section _____ Township _____ Range _____ West of _____ Meridian, and that the said _____ is, in consideration of such entry or payment, vested with the rights conferred in such cases by the provisions of "The Dominion Lands Act," respecting Homestead Rights.

11/1/1911
L. L. Wilson
Local Agent.

PETER BROWN FAMILY As told by Ed Brown

Peter Brown and his son, Fred, came to the Streamstown district from Minnesota in 1915. Mr. Brown was an uncle of Swan Larson so bought land adjoining as he was too late to homestead. When their home was ready Mrs. Brown and the other children, Bill, Nellie, Ed and Florence arrived and soon became part of the community. Fred and Bill were avid baseball players and before long had all the young men organized into a ball team.

Fred married Miss J. Cairns and they farmed for a short while. They then moved to Edmonton where Fred became country shipper for Brown Fruit Company. Two children, Peter and Mary, were born to them. Peter lives in Edmonton and works with the Public Relations board. Fred died of polio.

Bill passed away June 30th, 1962 and was buried in Lloydminster.

Florence married Esmond Sharpe of Golden Valley and they lived in Saskatchewan until Florence's death. Florence and Esmond had three children: Eleanor, Betty and Dale. Eleanor is now Mrs. Keith Taylor and they live on a farm west of Beechy, Sask. They have four children: Carol, Wendy, Linda and Clinton.

Betty married Lloyd Taylor and they make their home in Saskatoon. They have two girls and a boy, Judy, Karen and Glen.

Dale is married to Diane Kliver and they live in Vancouver where he works in the intelligence branch of the R.C.M.P. Dale and Diane have a boy and girl, Kurt and Laura.

Ed and Nellie carried on the farm for some years until they sold out in 1966 and retired to Lloydminster for a well-earned rest. Nellie has since passed away and Ed still lives in his own home in Lloydminster.

THE BULLOCK FAMILY Pat Gawley



Wedding Picture: Harry and Daisy Bullock, 1913.

Harry Bullock was born in Detroit in 1885, later moving to Loop River, Nebraska. In 1906 he came to Maple Creek, Sask. pushing 10,000 steers for Conrad and Price from Texas. About 2/3 of this herd was lost in the hard winter of 1906 and 1907. He then went back and drove another herd to southern Alberta. In 1912 he was a contestant in the first Calgary Stampede. While in Calgary in 1913, he met and married Daisy Cross from Ipswich, England.

Harry and Daisy arrived by train at Kitscoty from Rockyford, Alberta in 1918. With them, they brought all their worldly possessions. This was composed of 50 Mexican cows, 150 Longhorn Cross and a few



Left to right: Herb Latimer, Harry Bullock.

household articles. These cows caused a lot of problems with the local farmers. Every time the farmer went for his milk cows he could be sure they would be following the Longhorns across the range. Dad and Mom travelled by horse and wagon to settle in the Streamstown district. At this time they had 3 children: Art, Leslie and Elsie. They were later blessed with Rod and Pat. Leslie passed away in 1921 from diphtheria.

Over the years, Dad and Mom developed some strong and old friendships. On the north side of St. Ives lake lived Mr. and Mrs. Smith and their five children. Mr. Smith was killed and Mary later married Herb Latimer. Herb and Dad remained good friends until Herb's death in 1957. Other close friends were Mr. and Mrs. Bert Hozack who lived 4 miles south. The closest neighbour to the Bullock family was Mr. and Mrs. Smith Dodsworth. They were also very friendly with the Leighton family.

Over the years, Dad became known for his square dance calling and Mom for her chocolate cake.

Times were hard, but we always had food, good shelter and a strong guiding hand.

All the Bullock children got their education in Streamstown. We all rode horseback and Rod at this time was showing his enthusiasm for wagon racing. The six kitchen chairs were constantly hooked up to the sewing machine. Elsie and Pat played ball for Streamstown girls for years. Pat was known for her red ribbons in track and field events.

In 1938 Pat married Lloyd Gawley from Kitscoty. Elsie married Ed Miller from Etonia, Sask. in 1939. Art married Isabel Thompson from Streamstown in 1940.

In 1940 Dad, Mom, Art, Isabel, Pat, Lloyd, Elaine, Rod and Grandma Bullock, who had previously lived with mom and dad, moved to Czar, Alberta.

Dad and mom ranched in the Czar district and retired in the town of Czar in 1957. At this time dad became known to all as "Pa". In 1963 they celebrated their 50th Anniversary. Mom passed away in 1966 followed by Pa in 1971.

Art and Isabel ranched in Czar and raised 3 sons, Leslie, Doug and Daryl. The eldest son Leslie is married with two children. He is a plumber in Wainwright. Doug is married with one daughter and works and lived in Metiskow. Daryl (the youngest) is single and farms the home place. Art passed away in 1970 and Isabel lives with Daryl on their ranch.

Elsie and Ed made their residence in Edmonton raising four children. Ed worked at Canada Cement for 24 - 25 years. Gary the oldest son lives in Edmonton and has 3 children. He works for the Engineering Dept. of the City of Edmonton. Jackie, the only



Left to right: Percy Cross, Jack Latimer. Seated; Harry Bullock, 1969.

daughter lives in Edmonton and has one child. Ken, the next in line is in the Armed Forces stationed in Germany. Ken has two children. Ricky, the youngest lives in Edmonton and has two children. Rick is a tinsmith. Elsie's husband, Ed, passed away in 1978.

Pat and Lloyd Gawley reside in Marwayne and raised three girls. Lloyd has worked for the Tulliby Lake Community Pasture for 24 years. Elaine, the oldest daughter lives in Nova Scotia and has three children. She married a Nova Scotian who carpenters. Barb married Jack Lennon and resides in Edmonton. They have four children, and Jack is a boilermaker at Sundance, Alberta. Donna, the youngest married Clare Isert and lives in Humboldt, Sask. They have 2 children. Clare has a hotel in Humboldt.

Rod married Evelyn Beckman in 1946. He then graduated from kitchen chairs to the real thing "chuckwagons". Rod and Evelyn had 5 children. Harry, the oldest is married and has a furniture store in Lethbridge, Alberta. Dianne and her husband Paul both work in Edmonton. Sandra, another daughter, lives in Terrace, B.C. and works at the Unemployment Insurance office. Charlotte also lives in Terrace. She's going to Teacher's College. Kathy, the youngest is taking her Grade 12 in Kitscoty.

In 1960 Rod was killed at his lifelong dream, driving a chuckwagon in Wyoming. Evelyn later married Arthur Leighton from Kitscoty. They have two children: Hughie and Stevie. Both boys are still in school.

VICTOR BYSTROM STORY

Victor Bystrom took over the McCabe elevator in Streamstown, somewhere in the years around 1937 or '38. He remained in the elevator until 1942 when he went into the army. In 1945, when he was discharged from the army he returned to the elevator for awhile and then he went to work in Lloydminster, in the oil refinery. In 1948 or '49, he bought a half section of land from his brother, Herman, but continued his work in the oil refinery and farmed as well.

He later bought another quarter of land and eventually devoted all his time to the farm. --- He died in February, 1979.

STREAMSTOWN SCHOOL STORY

Ella J. Doull-Campbell

1942-1944

After a very pleasant year at Wneeda School, I was assigned to the Streamstown Junior Room, teaching grades one to six. Mr. Cork had the distinction of being my very first principal and Mr. John David, one of my former Crown Hill teachers, my second. Both were considerate principals.

During these two years I was fortunate to be boarding with the Ally Zackowski and Gregory families. Mr. Latham Law, our conscientious and able caretaker was only a hop, skip and jump from the school.

I was pleased to have Mr. Lavery for my Superintendent. His guidance and encouragement during these crucial years had a lasting effect on my subsequent years of teaching.

In retrospect I can recall many humorous incidents over the years. Streamstown was not without such occurrences.

When a local trackmeet was held in Streamstown for the surrounding districts I was tabulator in the school. Peter Behnke was sent in to me with a sprained wrist. Quickly, I rubbed lotion on it and, he went on his way. The next day I held up the tube and sent the class into glaes of laughter. The rubbing lotion was white shoe polish. A new trend was not started.

My two years at Streamstown were war years, and we, in the Junior Room felt we had a vital part in the district's efforts. Our projects were many and varied. Quilt tops were made, hand or machine sewn from cotton remnants that Eatons' donated.

Do you remember, boys and girls, the afghan you knitted, one thread over and under and off? You persevered at recesses and noon hours making four inch squares - and having fun doing it. We knitted crocheted, and sewed baby apparel with help from mothers, for orphan children in the Forcett Hall Nursery in England. We won 100% Red Cross banners in 1943 and 44, and sold poppies on Remembrance Days.

We conducted several raffles at 10¢ a ticket, and levied a 1¢ fine on anyone whose clothes or books were left untidy. The proceeds were used to send money to the National Junior War Fund, Junior Administrative Fund, Crippled Children's Fund and the equal of 400 quarts of Milk-for-Britain Fund.

In 1943, when the Onion Lake School was destroyed by fire, we sent in a donation. But I think the children worked with the most enthusiasm and derived the most pleasure from sending parcels to former students who were overseas. Each parcel held: a can of milk, a jar of honey, package of cheese, 4 chocolate bars, 2 packages each of gum and peanuts, 2 cans of soup, and sometimes coffee, spork, funnies and always a Readers' Digest. All was put into a cardboard box and wrapped several times in heavy brown paper - but what made the parcels unique, was that on each layer of paper the children had drawn pictures and written notes with great zeal. Some of the recipients of these parcels were: F.O. Andrew Clarke, P.O. Harold Hardstaff, L.A.C. Ray Ingram, L.A.C. Vince Ingram, Lt. N.S. Marie Swan, Gnr. James Skoreyko, Max McLean and Maj. Charlie Swan. F.O. Clark didn't get his parcel, as he was wounded and in Toronto's Christie Street Hospital. I

visited him in my Ajax trip when I was doing war work. His courage was to be admired.

It was always a pleasure and delight to see how the children responded in their war-time endeavours.

Some of the honours the Junior Room brought to Streamstown from the Kitscoty Trackmeet and Marwayne / Streamstown Festival were: The Girls' Softball cup; sharing the Aggregate Cup for overall marks; three other individual efficiency cups and the shield for the Junior Room Play "Wildcat Willie" in 1943 and 1944.

Mrs. Zackowski kindly contributed her time and talents in music to help us in the Christmas concerts and Music Festivals.

Mrs. Florence Mitchell and John Curtis were great for making contributions at party time. These were greatly appreciated by all of us.

I remember, too, the many strawberries you children brought me from the farthest corner of the school yard.

I remember the notes you wrote me, and the laughter you brought with you to school, the cheerfulness and good humor with which you so diligently applied yourselves to your lessons.

I have many memories of a very crucial time in my teaching career, and you, my pupils, were a very important and vital part of it.



Ella (Doull) Campbell at Streamstown School.

STUDENTS OF STREAMSTOWN ELEMENTARY - ROOM 1943

Grade I - George Behnke, Edward Bugiak, Rose Skoreyko.

Grade II - Leo Bugiak, Lynn Burton, Olga Solojuk, Donald Smith, Agnes Skoreyko.

Grade III - Theresa Behnke, Tommy Skoreyko, Harold Smith.

Grade IV - Peter Behnke

Grade V - Gillian Clarke, Phyllis Gregory, Roman Kowal, George Skoreyko, Rose Skoreyko, Esther Steffler.

Grade VI - Mary Bugiak, Joseph Clark, Bohden Kowal, Richard Smythe, Gwendolyn Steffler.

The following students were in Grade VII but had been in my class in Grade VI the preceding year: Margaret Behnke, Homer Hines, Gordon Hozack.

Teacher: Miss Ella Doull

CHISHOLM FAMILY

We moved to Streamstown in October 1973 and purchased the former Reg Knapp residence or as most would know it, the Pacific Grain elevator house. We moved here from Edmonton when Jim was hired at Nelson Manufactured Homes as estimator, but originally were from the Turtleford-Mervin area of Saskatchewan, where our parents are still resident today.

Our family consists of ourselves and 3 children: Jim, born March 1943, Turtleford, to the Earle Chisholm family, one of the early pioneers of that district; Marilyn, born September 1946, Mervin to the Earl Shier family; Jonathan, born May 7, 1970 and Mary, born September 17, 1971, both in Edmonton, and Andrea, born October 24, 1978 in Lloydminster.

Jim took his early education at West Hazel and high school in Turtleford. He hired on at a neighbor's farm for awhile and then enrolled in a 'Radio and Television' course at Devry in Toronto, Ontario, and followed this up with some courses at the Saskatchewan Technical Institute in Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan. Upon leaving Moose Jaw he hired on at Saskatchewan Government Telephones in North Battleford, first on the construction crew and later on installation and repair. Here, he renewed his acquaintance with Marilyn whom he married in August 1967.

Marilyn took her education in Mervin all but the last year which was taken in Turtleford. Upon graduation, she enrolled in Saskatoon at the Marvel School of Hairdressing and graduated from there in March, 1965. In May she accepted a position with the Co-op Beauty Salon in Lloydminster. In November of the same year she opened her own shop in Turtleford. About 6 months later after discovering that certain products were causing a health problem she started working as a telephone operator in North Battleford. As above, met and married Jim.

In February, 1969, Jim accepted a position at Automatic Electric Ltd. an outlet for the sale of telephone and electronic equipment. Marilyn took a job with Simpson Sears warehouse service department taking service calls and dispatching repairmen, until Jonathan was born. In the fall of 1973 we moved to Streamstown.

Jim enjoys tinkering with vehicles, leather-work, hunting when time permits, and reading. Marilyn enjoys sports, assorted crafts, music, and reading. Jonathan and Mary attend school in Kitscoty and participate in sports and music. And Andrea stays home with Mom learning all the things that one year olds should and sometimes shouldn't.

THE JAMES CLARKE FAMILY as told by Hugh Clarke

James Clarke was born in Glasglow, Scotland, 1885. In 1905 he arrived in Manitoba where he went to work for a farmer. Typical of many emigrants from the United Kingdom of that period, he knew very little about farming and he had many stories to tell of the sometimes amusing, often painful trial and error process of learning then and in times to come. He came to what was later to become the Streamstown area in 1906 where he took on the homestead and attendant responsibilities of NW 10-51-1 W4th turned over to him by a sea captain named Braine (?) who

had lived on it for only a month or so. This land was two miles west and two miles south of the present Streamstown corner. Although Streamstown was later to become our post office, the railway line was not yet in and dad collected his mail at Staplehurst. Recent arrivals in that district were the H.C. Rawle family (1905-1906) from Burnley, Lancashire, originally from Devonshire, England, and over the ensuing years dad had ample opportunity to observe the development of young Dorothy Agnes Rawle, who was 12 years old when she came to Canada. In any event, they were married in 1912. Children of the marriage in the order of arrival were Alice, Andrew, Phyllis and Hugh.

Dad was in the Canadian Army from September, 1916 to October, 1919 and was Overseas for most of that period. By stretching the truth about his age he succeeded in joining the R.C.A.F. in 1941 and was discharged in 1946. With both dad and Andrew in the Air Force, it left mother and Hugh (age 13) and later Phyllis alone on the farm. They were able to cope for a year or so, but with high school coming up for Hugh, and Phyllis ready for post-high school education, it was decided in the summer of 1942 to sell out and move to Edmonton where dad was then stationed. The farm was first rented and later purchased by the Hozack family, who continue to own it to the present time.

Dad was subsequently stationed in Ottawa, and with Andrew's return from the war to hospital in Toronto, dad and mother decided to move there to provide a home for him and / or be of whatever assistance they could. Following his discharge from the Air Force, dad went to work for the Department of Veterans Affairs at Sunnybrook, a newly constructed veterans' hospital, where he remained until retirement. He died October 11, 1964 at the age of 79. Mother continued to live in their Toronto home until very recently when she sold her half of the house (Andrew owning the other half) to Andrew's son Brian, so there are still Clarkes living at 518 Glengarry Avenue. Mother is presently living with Andrew and his wife in Willowdale and, for someone who will be 85 next April, enjoying reasonable health.

Although Streamstown, when it arrived, was our post office and local trading centre, our farm was just outside the Streamstown school district and we all missed going to the "big school" in our earlier years, having to settle for Millerdale, although Alice, Andrew and Phyllis later took at least some portion of their high school in Streamstown. Perhaps it was the lack of school association, perhaps it was because they were our closest neighbours but, whatever the reason, the Clarke children paired off with the Albert Hozack children (who went to Streamstown school) in a friendship which persists to this day - Alice with Pat, Andrew with Jack, Phyllis with Betty and Hugh with Jim and Gordie. The parents were also close friends and, as Alice puts it so well elsewhere in this narrative, the two families sustained each other through many difficult times.

Alice's memories of Streamstown days now follow:

"My earliest memories are of living in the home of my maternal grandparents Mr. and Mrs. H.C. Rawle, at Staplehurst, Alberta, with my mother Mrs. Dorothy A. Clarke, while my father, James, was Overseas with the Canadian Army, during World War

I.

These were happy days, for besides my mother, I had my grandparents to give me lots of attention, as well as several aunts and uncles coming and going, and nearby cousins to play with. Remaining distinctly in my memory is the fact that I always had to wear a pinafore or "pinnie" over my dresses, no matter how much I protested, plus a large peaked sunbonnet when going outside.

A more isolated life began when my father returned from Overseas and my parents took up residence on their homestead about four miles from my grandparents' farm, in the Streamstown district. Still, for some years we got our mail at the post office operated by my grandparents, and the weekly Saturday trip to Grandma's to get the mail and visit was a highlight of life.

Later we began what was to be a lifelong friendship with our near neighbours, the Albert Hozack family, and the two families sustained each other through many difficult times.

At first, on the homestead, we lived in a one-room lean-to. About the time of the arrival of my older brother, Andrew, my parents planned a new house which was to cost nearly \$1,000! The lean-to was attached to the new house as a kitchen. Alas, the economics of the time and the depression of the 1930's prevented the interior finishing of the bedrooms of the house, and thus uninsulated and with no central heating, in the winter the nail heads on the bedroom walls would acquire a thick coating of frost and the morning rising was a chilly affair. However, it made us hardy and we seldom suffered from the common cold.

I attended public school at Millerdale and high school at Streamstown, I rode horseback the 2½ miles to Millerdale and the 4 miles to Streamstown and also did considerable riding before and after school in connection with our cattle, for we were very short of water for them, and often they had to be driven a goodly distance to water, and then back. One wonders now how there was time to get everything done.

My first teacher was Miss Grace Jones, of the Westdene district, later to become Mrs. Thomas Parr. Miss Jones boarded at our place and that first year or two she and I drove to school with horse and buggy or cutter as the season demanded. As the road allowance was not developed -- it was simply a wooden area -- we had to take a trail through the farm of our neighbour, Mr. Harry Buck. In the spring a problem was created on this route by the swelling of the waters of Rat Creek, sometimes to a depth of four or five feet, and it was quite swift. This trail proceeded, near the school, right along the fence around the Bucks' house, and our passing was highly resented by their Airedale, Ben.. When for a time I had to walk to school, I preferred the terrors of the Creek to a confrontation with Ben, because I never could make friends with him.

At Millerdale I enjoyed what we grandly called "the Library", which was only a few shelves with doors, but contained interesting books, among them the Books of Knowledge Encyclopedia and all the Burgess' books. Choosing a book could be quite exciting too, for you never knew when your search would disturb a sleeping bat, particularly if you climbed up to look on a top shelf, because a favorite bat place was on the shelves near the ceiling.

In 1935 I went "in training", as it was referred to then, at St. Paul's School of Nursing, St. Paul's Hospital, Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, graduating in 1938. I worked at the Lloydminster Hospital until marrying John Charles Stevens of Lloydminster. My husband operated a furniture store in Lloydminster until his death in 1965.

Our son John Clarke Stevens is now Dr. J. C. Stevens, a neurology consultant on the staff of the Mayo Clinic, Rochester, Minnesota, and our son Andrew Mark Stevens, is now Dr. A. M. Stevens, Ph.D., on the staff of an international pharmaceutical company in Montreal.

Since 1967 I have resided in Edmonton and am presently on the staff of the Edmonton Journal."

Andrew attended Millerdale public school and Streamstown high school, finishing up his grade XII at Strathcona High School in Edmonton. After graduating from Normal School, he taught school for one year at Madresfield southwest of Blackfoot. He joined the R.C.A.F. in 1941, obtained his wings with the rank of Pilot Officer and subsequently was shipped Overseas. He never walked after April 4, 1944. On that day, returning from a mission in a Hawker Typhoon, his plane crashed on landing and he suffered a broken neck resulting in permanent paralysis from the armpits down. Amazingly enough, however, he courageously adapted to his handicapped situation, and following a period of convalescence and therapy attended the University of Toronto where he obtained a B.A. in Political Science and Economics. During this period, in the spring of 1946, his parents moved to Toronto to be of what assistance they could and they and Andrew jointly purchased a home in North York where he lived until his marriage to Patricia Routley in 1949. Andrew and Pat then had their own home and subsequently adopted three children, Brian, Kathy, and David, all of whom are now grown and living on their own in Toronto. Brian and Kathy are married but have no children to this time. Andrew was a charter member of the Canadian Paraplegic Association, has been a Director ever since and is presently the Managing Director working out of offices in Lyndhurst Hospital. He is one of those most responsible for planning and achieving the building of Lyndhurst Hospital and is a past Chairman, now Secretary of the Hospital Board. By example and dedicated hard work, he has been responsible for the rehabilitation to useful and normal lives of many paraplegics and in recognition of this, many honors, the details of which he has kept to himself, have been bestowed upon him.

Phyllis, in addition to Millerdale, also went to Streamstown High School for a year, boarding with Mrs. Tom Clark (no relative). Following that, she attended Kitscoty High School, boarding with Roy and Muriel Fraser, both of whom were former teachers at Streamstown. She took grade XII by correspondence while attending Millerdale School, not for teaching instruction but to maintain a scholastic atmosphere and some sort of schedule. After an abbreviated wartime Normal School course in Edmonton, she accepted a school in the Grande Prairie area where she has remained teaching more or less continuously ever since. In 1947 she married Wilson Johnson. Their farm is about 12 miles east of Sexsmith. They have three children Judith, Allen and Arnold. Judith is a Constable in the R.C.M.P. and is presently stationed at Terrace, B.C. Allen and Arnold have not yet

decided if they want to be farmers and, in the meantime, are trying their hand at various endeavours.

Hugh also attended Millerdale School from Grade I through IX. However, with his parents' move to the city, he took his high school at Eastwood High School in Edmonton, later graduating from the University of Alberta with a B.Sc. In 1949 he went to work for The Royal Bank of Canada and is presently Manager, Corporate Lending in the Bank's Alberta Vice-President and General Manager's Department in Calgary. In March 1951 he married Madeline Brower whose parents were ranchers in the southern part of the Province at Pinhorn on the Montana border. They have two children, Grant and Brenda. Grant has a B.Sc. Ag. and is a herdsman for the Cormie Ranch at Tomahawk, Alberta. He and his wife Bonnie Lea (McLean) have a daughter Branna Lea, aged 16 months. Brenda is unmarried and has been employed by The Royal Bank of Canada for the past four years, 2½ of which were spent in London, Ontario. She is presently attached to a Calgary branch.

What the early pioneering was like I know only from reading and hearsay. My own recollections coincide with the depression years. In fact, my entire life on the farm spanned those years of the so-called Great Depression. Personally, I have no recollection of feeling deprived because I was young enough not to know what I was being deprived of and most other people seemed to be pretty much in the same boat. I knew there was little or no money even for the most essential things, but it is only in retrospect I realize how heavily this must have weighed on my own and other parents. Also, as I glance around my kitchen at the gadgetry of a modern city home, it brings back into focus the lack of conveniences available to most farm families of that era. I think it must have been hardest on the women in the physical sense, quite apart from the mental strain. My mother cooked on an antiquated range with wood which she too frequently had to saw, chop or drag out of the bush herself. She washed dishes in a dishpan heated on the stove. She washed clothes for a family of four by wash tub and scrubbing board or hand operated washing machine. She milked cows, separated milk, fed pigs, calves, cows or horses, got meals, stooked grain, pitched bundles, planted garden, raised poultry, picked berries, canned vegetables, fruit and meat, and on and on as required. She also boarded the Millerdale school teacher for a number of years. How she coped with this, a husband and four children while retaining a cheerful outlook, let alone her sanity, is beyond me.

Transportation in those early years could also be a problem, especially in the winter when the barely improved road allowance that ran past our place would blow in solid and the only way of getting out was by horse, horse and cutter, team and sleigh or on foot. Dad bought a brand new Model T in 1927 about two weeks before I was born. In the interval between, it rained more or less continuously, and it did his new car no good driving to Lloydminster to bring me home and back in low gear with little or no oil in the engine. Whether it was that incident or the advent of the depression in 1929 I really don't know but I never saw that car turn a wheel until I was six or seven years old. By that time, the car was quite out of style with later models such as Stella McDonnell's 1928 Model A and the fancy streamlined Ford V-8's and others then making their appearance. Never-

theless, it was a considerable improvement in both comfort and speed over a team and wagon or horse and buggy, and the old Model T served us well until we sold out in 1942.

One tends to think of those years as the "good old days". While, in reality, they were tough, nasty, drought ridden and depressed years, particularly to those who had the responsibility of earning a living and raising a family, to those of us growing up through them they were relatively carefree and happy. Events such as the annual school "Christmas Tree" or concert were looked forward to with great anticipation, rehearsing and preparation. I can still see it: the shimmering tree reaching clear to the roof, the stage, the sea of faces in the audience, Santa arriving in the moth-eaten red suit that had been kicking around in the empty teacherage since last year. What excitement! In later years, in a bit of nostalgia, my wife and I made it a point to drive by the old school, I all the while assuring her it really had been quite a large establishment. We stopped and went inside to have a look. I still can't believe how much the place had shrunk. How could it ever have accommodated that "sea of faces" which I remembered? A few years later we were by that way again. I could hardly detect where the schoolyard had been, let alone the school. Someone had bought it for a pig house, they said.

I could go on and on but suffice it to say that though we have left the Streamstown country, a part of our hearts remains there.

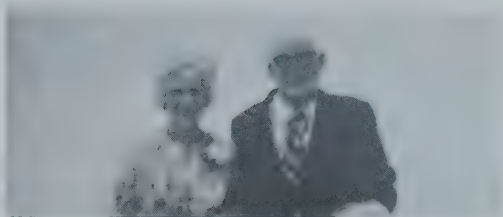


Mr. Clarke, Mrs. Clarke, Johnny Stevens, Alice Stevens, Judith Johnson.



Clarke Family: Phyllis, James, Andrew, Hugh and Mrs. Clarke. Daughter Alice is missing from the picture.

ROBERT CLARK by Lucilla Clark



Robert and Lucilla Clarke, October, 1977.

Robert Clark was born in Somerville, Mass of Canadian parents. His ancestors came to Nova Scotia in 1774 from the British Isles.

During World War I he served in the U.S. Navy, after which he joined the Merchant Marine as a Steam Engineer on the boats for Standard Oil, hauling oil from Mexico to various parts of the world. After spending 7 years at sea in 1922, he decided to come west and purchased a farm in the Streamstown district.

He married Lucilla Zackowski in 1929. They were interested in community affairs. In the early years when dances were held in the little old school house, they helped to put on concerts, plays, minstrel shows, etc. to raise funds to purchase a piano - This piano is now in the hall - later, funds for building the hall.

They were members of the Community Club, both serving on the Executive at different times.

Bob was interested in livestock and noted for his herd of registered Aberdeen Angus cattle. He disposed of his herd in 1959 when he built a home in Lloydminster. He continued farming until he retired in 1962. Bob and Lucilla still reside in Lloydminster and celebrated their 50th Anniversary on November 25, 1979.

TOM CLARKE by Gillian Enzenauer



Left to right: Tom and Mabel Clarke, Gillian and Joe.

My dad came from England in 1912 and worked for Mr. Pete Hinton who lived on the west half of 32-51-1. Dad also worked for numerous other farmers in the area. He worked for Mr. John Stewart and during this time he helped to plant the stately fir trees that surround the home of Colleen and Bob Neilsen. Later Dad bought the SW¼-31-51-1 where Peter Behnke now lives. He lived here for a number of years. During this time Dad belonged to the Lloydminster Citizens Band in which he played a trumpet.



Left to right: Joe, Gillian, Mabel and Tom Clarke.

In 1928 he sold this land and bought the Frank Weir farm on the NE of 24-51-2 and the NE of 18-51-1. A section of the Weir house has been the Streamstown Post office for many years.

In 1929 Dad married Miss Mabel Probert of Lloydminster. They had two children, Joseph and myself. We both attended Streamstown school. I went on to be a teacher-supervisor and taught at Kinella and Marie Hill. I later worked at C.H. Moxley Drugstore for two and a half years. Then I married Laurence Enzenauer. We have three sons, Glen, David and Ronald.

Dad farmed until he passed away in 1956, then Joe farmed with Mother. They moved to the other quarter of land to live in 1958. They lived here until Joe passed away in 1976. Then Mother came to live with Laurence and me for awhile. She now resides in the Pioneer Lodge, Lloydminster.

THE CLOPPERT STORY by Rosalie Cloppert



Wedding picture - Mr. and Mrs. John Cloppert, January 1st, 1925.

John Schuyler Cloppert was born in Dark County, near Dayton, Ohio, January 4, 1887. His father, a carpenter, school teacher, and surveyor, died when he was nine. John came to Canada in 1906 and took a homestead at Stewart Valley, a short distance southwest from the bridge on Sask. No. 4 highway where it crosses the South Saskatchewan River. He was a congenial man and a good cook. His shack was a stopping-place on the south side of the river en route to Swift Current.

On January 1, 1925, he married Floy Nelson, who was born in Tingley, Iowa, the eldest of a family of ten children born to John W. and Bessie Belle (Dugan) Nelson. In 1910 her parents came to Canada, to the Kyle district, leaving Floy with her grand-



Left to right: Beth, Rosalie, Laura, Jack, Jim Cloppert.

parents as there was no school to go to. Floy came to Canada in 1912 as a school had, by then, been built. She was given a provisional teaching certificate before she finished grade 12 because there was a teacher shortage. A year or two later she went to normal school and obtained her permanent certificate. She taught for about ten years in about eight different schools; Vendetta and Wheat-belt being two of these.

Drought hit the prairies and in 1935 they moved to Lone Rock in a covered wagon. They had been without a garden as well as crops for three years. John's step-brother, H. C. Weaver had moved there some years before.

The Clopperts located across from Eagle Butte school which was nine miles from Lone Rock elevators. Three cows, household effects and machinery moved by box-car. They brought with them: six horses, and a two-year-old colt.

Jack and Donald went to school that year. Jack was eight years old when he started. He went to school for seven years, obtaining his grade eight. Although both boys had to do the stooking by the time they were 11 and 13 because of their father's poor health, Donald got his grade eight and nine by correspondence at Eagle Butte and then went to Streamstown for grade ten.

John Cloppert bought the present farm from Oscar Morris in the summer of 1945. It is S½, 14, 52, 2, W4. This gave Donald the right and opportunity to go to school at Streamstown. Accordingly he came and stayed with good friends, Jack Smythe, his wife and family. When he left home, late that year because of the stooking, he had 3 days he could miss out of the school year and still be allowed to write Grade X exams. When he left home his parents gave him some advice. Mother said, "Study hard and behave yourself." Daddy said, "Be sure to enjoy yourself, Son, I always did."

Donald went back for Christmas and to visit Uncle Leslie. They met in Lloydminster occasionally. They had a 1929 Whippet car.

John, Floy and Jack moved to Streamstown, April 5, 1946. They moved by truck with Chad Zackowski, who brought the household effects, the horse machinery, 8 horses and a few cattle.

Their uncle Merle Nelson moved 1 year later to SW22, 52,2,W4 and Les Nelson moved to SW30-52-1-W4, two years later. This farm is now owned by Harold and Grace Nickless.

John Cloppert was a kindly man. Well-spoken of by all who knew him. He had a lively sense of humor and a gentle nature. He had great patience with stock and people but very little with machinery. The car was unsatisfactory and after John died of a heart attack in November, 1947, the boys no longer ran the car. In 1948, they bought an 8N Ford tractor their dad had wanted so much. In 1950 they bought a Dodge half-ton truck.

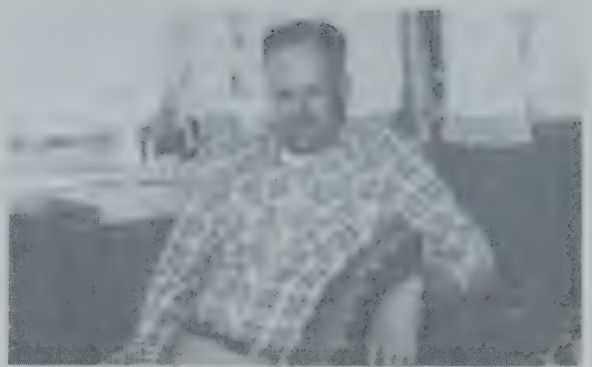
In 1952 Donald went to Los Angeles, then back to Vancouver; where he spent a month or two. Two or three years later he went back to Vancouver and took a job in a milk plant for the winter. He worked for Canadian Utilities on a surveying crew one summer. Donald worked on a gravel crusher and in trucking gravel. He bought a gravel truck and finally his first new car in 1961. He worked for some time for Charlie MacKay at MacKay's Sand and Gravel in Lloydminster. Then when Les Nelson bought a service garage in Lloydminster, Donald worked with him. In 1962 he sold his share of the home place to Jack and bought 200 acres NE 14 and NW13 from Ed Brown. In 1964 he moved to Hozack's where he has worked up to the time of writing, in the farm shop as a mechanic.

After their father died, Jack stayed at home except for working a few months in Edmonton and Wainwright area. In January, 1958 he travelled with an acquaintance and his cousin from Edmonton looking for work. Having heard of a sawmill at Fort Smith, N.W.T. that was hiring men they journeyed by bombardier down the Athabasca River to Athabasca and across the lake to Fort Chipewyan. He spent some time there helping with mission work among the Chipewyan and Cree Indians and running the Post Office. In April, 1958, he came back to Lloydminster to be married.

Jack and Rosalie, nee Patmore, younger daughter of Jim and Doris Patmore, of the Greenstreet area, were married in May, 1958. Rosalie had been working at the H.B. Hall & Son store up to this time as book-keeper. They left for Fort Chipewyan at the end of May, to run the Post Office.

Life there was very different living in a small settlement where the main transportation was either canoe or dog team. There was at that time, about 3 miles of road and few vehicles. Fort Chipewyan was the second highest fur-shipping point in Canada after Aklavik. The furs were mostly muskrat and beaver with some mink and finer furs. Food was ordered in by barge twice a year in May and September. Boat freight cost 50¢ per hundred pounds. Air freight was 12¢ per pound.

We stayed with missionaries of the Northern Canada Evangelical Mission and asked them to make up the order for our first grub stake. How many matches for a year? How much sugar? Mushrooms, any one? Because of the long daylight hours we were able to grow a good garden. Everything grew well except the tomatoes, corn and pumpkins or squash which needed the heat to mature. We owned a four-dog team and used fish for dog-food. This meant catching fish by net. Wood had to be cut for fuel and hauled 7 miles by dog team, as that was the closest good wood available to the town.



Don Cloppert

In February, 1959, Floy passed away. Jack came back for the funeral. Both Floy and John are buried in the Lloydminster cemetery. Jack and I came out in April, 1959, for a visit, over the spring break-up. We went back in, in May in time to plant a garden.

On June 1, 1960, Jack and I went by 18' freighter canoe and an old 8-horse Johnson motor with a 1 gallon fuel capacity, to the sawmill on Peace River, about 35 miles. We had with us life-jackets, food box and bed-rolls. The Quatre Fouches River was almost at a stand-still. The current in this river reverses, according to the height of the Peace River, most times flowing out of Lake Athabasca but at high water on the Peace, flowing back into the lake. Peace River was rising and flowing fast. We had no difficulty travelling up the Quatre Fouches or up the Peace for about five miles until we were within a few hundred yards of the dock at the sawmill. At that point our one gallon gas tank went dry. We thought we would paddle the rest of the distance, Rosalie in the bow to keep straight; Jack in the stern paddling strongly. We had paddled for a few minutes, when we checked the bushes on the bank and realized we were just holding our own against the current. We then decided we would have to re-fuel. Rosalie had to hold the canoe straight with the current while Jack got the motor re-fuelled and restarted. By this time we were a good half-mile down stream. However, we had no further difficulty and we were able to safely tie up at the dock with no further problems.

Jack worked as night watchman until September 1st. The sawmill was shut down for the summer but there was lumber, mostly mine ties, to be moved out by barge. We left the sawmill about September 1st, to come out for a visit. When we got back to the sawmill in early October, the mill had burned. We had our full winter's grub-stake and a trap-line to go to. The cabin was on an island in the Rouché River about 18 miles north of Fort Chipewyan. We stayed there and in Fort Chip until I came out in January.

There had been a very heavy snow fall that year with about 5' on the river. Jack made one trip in to town on snow-shoes. Quite a job on 5' of snow with no previous experience. Jack and a good friend, Edward Loutit, made a trip to the sawmill for shipment out. Jack came out in March. We stayed with Mom and Dad Patmore until June 1961 when we moved back to the farm at Streamstown.

Donald had the crop that year. We bought steers to put out on grass. So started our farming venture. Beth, Jim and Laura were all born in the Lloydminster Hospital over the next few years.

In 1975 we bought the United Church Manse which stood on the lawn of the Hallsholme Apartments on 49th Avenue in Lloydminster. It was a sound structure built by a jeweller in about 1909. It moved beautifully. Early in 1976 friends helped us redecorate it. We are indebted to one friend in particular, Helen Derksen, who was of tremendous help to us in the planning and redecorating. We couldn't have done it without her.

Also in 1975 we put in a new well. Our other well had given out some two years before and we had been watering cattle at a slough. What a blessing to have running water, a propane furnace, and an electric cook stove and enough room for our family of three.

Now in 1979. Beth is in college in Vancouver. Jim and Laura are in Junior High School at Kitscoty, a distance of ten miles by bus. Some of the things we appreciate about the Streamstown community are: closeness to the elevator, which was one of the reasons for choosing this farm site, and the friendliness of the people in this community.

ERNEST COPPEN STORY

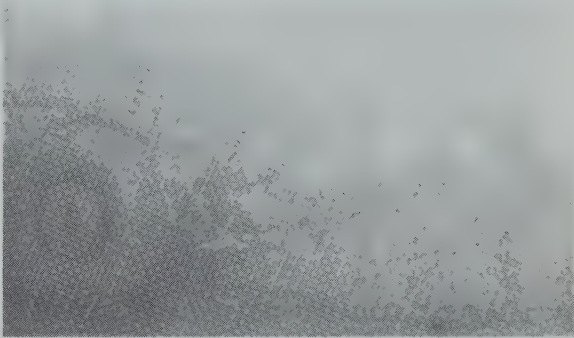
Mr. Ernest H. Coppen was born on December 22, 1876, at Capel St. Mary, Suffolk, England. He was apprenticed to a blacksmith after leaving school. He enlisted in "Pagets Horse" in 1901 and saw active service in South Africa until the end of the Boer War. He was awarded the Queen's Medal for this service. In 1907 he went to Toronto, Canada, then to London where he worked as a farrier. Later he moved to Vancouver and then to the U.S.A. In 1915 he returned to Prince Albert and worked as a blacksmith until he joined the C.M.R.'s in Regina and went back to England where he was transferred to the "Canadian Pioneer Forestry."

He married Millicent Ann Shepherd of Earl Stonham, Suffolk, England in 1918. The next year they went to Kitscoty, Alberta and then on to Creston, B.C. where he took up his trade as blacksmith. Their next move was to Streamstown, where Mr. Coppen built a house and a shop and was the blacksmith until he retired in 1964. Mrs. Coppen was a staunch member of St. Patrick's Anglican church. Well-known and respected by their many friends they then moved to the Pioneer Lodge in Lloydminster. Although both Mr. and Mrs. Coppen were in their forties when married they lived to celebrate their golden wedding anniversary in the lodge. They passed away in the same year - Mrs. Coppen on January 18, 1970 at the age of 96 years and Ernie in April of 1970 at 94 years of age.



"Brownies" 1933: Miss McNaughton, Doreen Torgeson, Jean Ingram, Mary Zackowski, Audrey Wellman, Betty Hozack, Noreen Wellman.

THE DEAN COX STORY by Rosalie Cloppert



L. to R.: Dean, Syd, Anne, Sonia, Loren and Anne's Uncle Dave Klassen.

There they are, just a stone's throw from the house. Just below the edge of the river bank. They are trying to move a small building -- with a moon in the door. A lot of south-east wind lately you say. There always seems to be a lot of south-east wind in this area along the bank of the Saskatchewan River near Aberdeen. But only two people to move that out-house? It's awfully heavy. That bank is very steep. He puts it on her shoulders then picks up the lower edge.... Whoops! Her feet just slipped. She's giggling and can't get up from underneath. The building sits so near the river bank that every time a south-east wind blows --- over she goes. There is a drop of at least 30' down to the water. Last spring the ice was within four feet of the top of the bank. Then it flooded all the flat to the west of the house. Dean and Anne made one terribly bad trip in from the road on the tractor last spring. The water was up above the running boards on the Fordson Major tractor.

They are leaving for Lone Rock, you say. That toilet was one good reason for leaving! It's 1955. Let's see, they met in Saskatoon and were married in Shaunavon in 1949. Dean was in the Army. They lived in Regina then. After raising a family of 14, Anne's dad had been wishing that some of them would get married. Five in one year though must make quite a difference to that household. Most of them are not that far from home though. Anne and Dean living in Lone Rock are the farthest away. They moved there, where the V.L.A. helped them buy a half section of land.

Loren was born in Regina, Sonia and Syd, at Aberdeen, Kelly and Nadine were born at Lone Rock.

The winter of 1955-56 when Kelly was born was a bad one. They had been snowed in for six weeks, by the time they started into the second week of February. Baby was expected any day now and there was no way to get out! Preparations for the birth were just made at home. The books were laid out, papers ready. A tense time of waiting. Then on the Sunday night just before the 10th of February they heard a snow-plow coming across the field at the back. The operator came in and said, "I was sent here, I don't know why. Oh, I beg your pardon, lady! Well, now I can shut down for the night."

There was supposed to be a new house on the farm when they bought it but the house was shaky and the clothes-line tightened or loosened according to how the wind blew. The house had no insulation and was too cold to bath the baby for three weeks.

When Dean and Anne moved to Lone Rock, they loaded the seed barley, then loaded the furniture on top. Also they brought one barrel of fuel (45 gallons) for spring work and the groceries they would need. They had also brought the tractor and discer. Soon after they got there, a neighbour needed a piece welded for his discer. That provided a second barrel of fuel for spring work.

Loren started school in Lone Rock and went there for grade one and part of grade two. Sonia started grade one at Lone Rock, but they moved to Lloydminster in November 1958. They moved to the house just north of the John Deere shop on 50th Avenue, so the children went to Queen Elizabeth School.

While they yet had the farm at Lone Rock but were living in Lloyd, Dean was working at John Deere. They had begun to go to the First Baptist Church. A bible verse which had captured Anne's attention was "Ask and it shall be given you; Seek and you shall find; Knock and it shall be opened unto you. For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened." It was the end of Dean's holidays. They were combining about three o'clock in the afternoon. The clouds gathered. Sprinkles of rain began. Anne was driving the truck. Anne began to pray. "This is the last day of combining. We have two more hours of combining to finish. We need the crop. Don't let it rain 'till we are finished." "The machines all around us all quit. This was my first real answer to prayer," says Anne. Neighbours wanted to know "How did you wring the water out of your grain? We could hear your combine running over there, long after we stopped." Harvest was finished. The lid was on the bin. The combine was put away -- And the rain just poured.

In 1959, Loren, Sonia and Syd were all in school. Anne did the seeding and the land work except for combining. Dean worked at John Deere.

All of the children went to Queen Elizabeth School in Lloyd. There was a close relationship between school and parents. The teachers were fantastic - interested in starting children and seeing them through. All of the children went to Queen Elizabeth School until they went to Junior High. Anne worked for Vivian's Style Shoppe when Nadine went to school. She worked there seven years, mostly doing alterations. One asset of the house on 50th Avenue was its closeness to an open air skating rink. The children were able to put their skates on in the kitchen and walk out to the rink.

In the spring of 1966, they moved to a farm at Alcurve, bought from Freeman Perkins. Dean was a mechanic on the road crew, Loren was in grade ten. Then part way through grade eleven, he made an enquiry about receiving mechanic's training and decided to quit school, help put in the crop and start mechanic's training in Saskatoon at the Canadian Vocational Training School.

Sonia received good marks in school, aided, no doubt, by the fact that each night she sang her day's school notes to herself before she went to sleep. In April 1968, she married Terry Franklin, second son of Os and Barbara Franklin and they are now living on Os Franklin's homestead quarter. They have four children: Leanne, Sheldon, Brendan and Arden and have recently moved into a beautiful new addition to their home.

Loren married Eleanor Dietrich in October 1970 and they have two children: Rhonda and Kathryn. Loren now works for Noyes Auto Body Shop.

Dean and Anne Cox moved to the acreage at Streamstown, on July 1, 1971. Anne had driven a school bus for seven years, when she stopped.

Merit Auto Electric opened as a family business in June 1971. On November 14, 1973 Dean began work with Universal Industries as a mechanic. He worked there six years and one month.

Nadine and Lyndon Graham were married in August of 1974. They have two children: Bobby and Phebe. After five years in Grande Cache they now live in Edmonton.

Anne took over the post office in Streamstown on September 1st, 1974, and started the upholstery business.

Syd married Barbara McDougall in November, 1974. Barb and Syd have one son, Vern. They live in Grande Cache.

On January 2nd, 1976 what had been John Curtis' store, reopened under the name of Streamstown Trading Post.

Kelly and Debbie Tupper were married in October, 1976. They now reside in what had been St. Patrick's Church, Streamstown though at present they are in Grande Cache.

THE JOHN CURTIS STORY by John Curtis



Alf Curtis family, l. to r.: Oliver, John, Florence, Mrs. Curtis, Mr. Curtis, Bill, Jim and Reg.

I was born in Ontario and my parents, Alfred and Elizabeth Curtis, moved to Lloydminster in the fall of 1909. Dad had been out earlier and filed on a homestead. We lived west of Lloydminster the winter of 1909-10 and attended the old Alberta School. Early in the spring we moved out to our homestead 23 miles SW of Lloydminster.

The Unveda School was built in 1911 which we attended for three months every summer. Dad felt that we would be a long time getting any education so moved to Lloydminster in 1913.

Dad drove Dr. Cooke during the winter months with a team and cutter on all his country visits. In the summer he did any job available - move your building, straighten up your barn, clean out your well, etc.

In the summer of 1914 I started delivering groceries for Cameron's store after school and on Saturdays using a bike and wagon. Weekdays I worked from 4 to 6, or when finished, and on Saturdays from 8 a.m. to 10 p.m. for \$10.00 a month and I supplied the bike and the store supplied the wagon. It

was not unusual to have 98 lbs of flour, a bag of eggs, and a can of coal oil along with a basket of groceries on one trip. In those days we had some good plank sidewalks if we were lucky.

In 1915 I quit school and worked full time until 1926. In the spring of 1926 brother Bill and I built a general store (Mr. Wm. Wendt was our carpenter) in Streamstown and operated as Curtis Bros. until 1930. In the fall of 1926 the post office was moved from Frank Weir's farm to the store. Our supplies were shipped to Kitscoty or Blackfoot and brought to Streamstown by truck in the summer and horses in the winter. On May 26th the first load of groceries arrived and Lucilla Zackowski (now Mrs. R. Clark) made the first purchase. She had been waiting for the truck to arrive and said that she would buy the first article brought into the store which proved to be a pound of coffee.

The C.P.R. grade had been in the previous year and the steel was laid in 1926 as far as Clandonald.

The hamlet was not surveyed at first so of course our building had to be moved a little south to the present site; Dad was foreman of the moving.

My brother Bill and myself batched at the back of the store. We always kept the coffee pot on the stove and bread and jam on the table and many a grain hauler had a self-serve lunch. There was no charge for this, just what anyone wanted to give. In the fall of '26 they had given enough to buy a cook stove.

My sister Florence came from the east in 1927 and lived in Lloydminster until we had built an addition onto the store for our home. She was a teacher and taught school for some months in several of the neighboring schools. In 1928 she taught at Durness. When she had stopped teaching she worked with me in the store. Florence was married in 1937 and their son, Dale Mitchell, was born in 1938. He went to school at Streamstown and Kitscoty. He continued with his education in Toronto and got his degree, Bachelor of Commerce, in hospital administration. He lives in Edmonton where he married Gwen Ellis and they have one son, Scott, born July 29, 1971.

From 1926 to 48 I met the mail train twice a day. Sometimes it came through at six o'clock in the morning. In all those years I only missed the train twice; once because it came through at 3 in the morning and another time I just plain didn't get there when the train did. From 1948 on the mail has been delivered by truck.

We were always very interested and eager to serve the community in every way we could. As many of the farmers had no phone the phone in the store was used as home base for many people. Often I was called upon to deliver an urgent message to a farmer and this I was always glad to do, be it day or night. Our car was also a means of transport for many in the district who had no car. Also in the winter months when the roads were bad, the stretch from Streamstown to Lloydminster might just be passable and if someone were ill they would get to the store by team and then we would continue the trek with our car.

I have always enjoyed all sports and spent many happy hours on the open air skating rink in Streamstown skating and watching the hockey games. Curling was really my game and in this I participated eagerly, sometimes winning, sometimes losing. We curled at many of the neighboring rinks



Left to Right: John David, John Curtis, Don Latimer, Mr. Benson.

and I was very pleased when the curling rink was built in Streamstown in 1952. All of the community helped in this building and proud we were of it. I spent a great deal of time curling in that little rink with its two sheets of ice, or arranging draws for evening and bonspiel curling.

We, Florence and I, both belonged to St. Patrick's church, attending services regularly and helping with the work of the church. Florence was a staunch member of St. Patrick's Ladies' Guild from its beginning until it ceased to function. She was Superintendent and teacher of the Sunday school for many years as well. It was also my privilege to be secretary-treasurer of this church and I was also church warden for a number of years. I also belong to the Masonic Lodge and the order of the Eastern Star in Lloydminster.

As well as her church work Florence belonged to the Ladies' Community Club in Streamstown and the Order of the Eastern Star in Lloydminster.

In 1962 we closed the store in Streamstown and moved to Lloydminster to live. Here I served on the board of the Dr. Cooke Nursing Home and the Auxiliary Hospital. Florence worked in the Dubyk Jewellery Store for a long time but now we are both retired and content to live in our own home, and attend such functions as suit our fancy and our desire to continue serving our community.

THE JOHN DAVID STORY By John David

I first came to east central Alberta the year after steel was laid on the C.P.R. right-of-way from Wilkie through Lloydminster, Marwayne and west. After teaching school for some time in the Clandonald area, I accepted a position in the Crown Hill School District north-east of Marwayne. This was in January of 1930.

At that time the members of the school board were Art Barnes, Gust Bystrom and Mrs. Harry Castel. Registered in the school were children of Gust Bystrom, Harry Castel, Panchots, George Perks, John Doull and Lindbergs. Other residents of the school district were the Olsens, the John Bystroms, Walter McNirneys, Russel McNirney and his mother, Horace Bacon, Robert and Ben Castel and Jimmy McGill.

Although the proximity of the new town of Marwayne had done much to erode our dependence on our own community for social life, winter was still largely a time of isolation. Then we had to look to ourselves and our neighbors for entertainment. Visiting was the order of the day. I was boarding at

Walter McNirney's place; and we, together with the Johnny Bystroms, the Harry Castel family and Russel McNirney carried on a winter-long party of card games, meeting almost weekly at one of the homes. Our most popular pastime was "five hundred"; but, as we all had different views regarding the rules of the game, outsiders who had the temerity to join us were generally frustrated and were always confused as to just what game we were playing.

I left Crown Hill in the fall of 1931, and it was not until the fall of 1943 that we returned to the Marwayne area. I say "We" because in 1933 I had married Edna McPhee, a sister of Mrs. Walter McNirney. And now, with our three-year-old son, Keith, we took up residence in Streamstown.

At that time the hamlet had a population of eighty-one people who were served by a general store and post office operated by John Curtis and his sister, Florence Mitchell, a garage and oil agency operated by Ollie Zackowski, a second oil agency run by Tom Burton who was also a grain buyer, Luke Sing's cafe, Ernie Coppen's blacksmith shop, and Chad Zackowski's trucking service.

A two-room school served approximately forty pupils in grades one to six and seven to partial eleven. Families represented in the school at that time included the Solojuks, Kowals, Zackowskis, Skoreykos, Kolada, Gregorys, Smyths, Wilkies, Burton, Mitchel, Davies, Booths, Hardstaffs, Behnkes, Stefflers, Tyners, Hines, Golightlys, Latimers, Smiths, Flemmings, Dodsworths, Hozacks, Jacobecs and Clarks. Latham Law was the caretaker, and teaching in the junior room was Ella Doull who had been one of my pupils at Crown Hill.

Other teachers who worked with me during my eleven years at Streamstown were Miss McGuckin, Mrs. Beth Fenton, Miss Marion Parker who married Chad Zackowski, Miss Laddie Porayko, and Muriel Tyner, now Mrs. Jim Hozack.

In time the school became a centre. Students from surrounding districts were bussed in to attend grades one through nine. High school students were accommodate at larger centres.

When we came to Streamstown in 1943, the hamlet was somewhat isolated. Main roads from Marwayne to Lloydminster and to Kitscoty bypassed us by some miles. Perhaps because of lack of development during the depression and war years, our own roads were narrow dirt grades, rough in summer and often heavily drifted in winter. These circumstances coupled with wartime rationing of gasoline and tires may have induced us to stay near home. In any event, Streamstown and its small trading area was a closely knit community and remained so for some time after other centres had yielded to the lure of outside interests.

I believe that at this time the hamlet was enjoying its best, its most gracious years. The post office wicket at the rear of John Curtis's general store was a meeting place where women exchanged greetings and discussed family and community affairs. At Zackowski's garage men found time to exchange experiences and settle matters of business and of state. Luke's cafe was the centre for leisure. Here endless games of rap rummy were played and on Christmas Day the people gathered to partake of the wonderful Christmas dinner that Luke offered free to



Left to right: Vera McRorie, Mary Behnke, Edna David, Berva Nelson, 1952-53.

the people of the community. It was really a relaxed life compared to the drives and tensions of later years.

The community hall was used extensively in those days. Dances, card parties, Xmas concerts, suppers, plays, public meetings - all were assured of a good attendance. The National Film Board representative showed moving pictures at regular intervals; and when this service was discontinued, the community provided a projector for use in the school and the hall. Using N.F.B. films, our movie theatre continued to operate.

On one occasion an election was scheduled with the local polling station located in the hall. I forget whether it was a federal, provincial or municipal election. Bert Hozack was the deputy returning officer. On the day of the election we awoke to a fierce snow storm accompanied by high winds. When we appeared at the hall to vote, the poll was not open and Bert was nowhere in sight. John Curtis hastily swore me in as D.R.O. and voting got underway. Bert appeared in the afternoon. It seems that he had started out on horseback to come the three and half miles into town, but had been forced to turn back. Only after the storm had subsided was he able to make his way to the poll. Needless to say, we had a very light vote.

Edna and I were curling enthusiasts, and we were delighted to find in John Curtis and Alf Gregory two more followers of the roaring game. We drafted Stewart Latimer as our lead and joined the Marwayne Curling Club. In spite of drifted roads and often bitterly cold weather, we fulfilled our draw commitments at Marwayne, twelve miles away. Others in the community became interested in the pastime. Eventually we had a group of enthusiasts who began to give serious thought to the possibility of building our own rink. The farm population appeared to be willing to support such a venture but leadership was lacking until the young people of the community took hold.

To raise money the young people organized a drama group and performed plays in various centres over a wide area. I assisted them in play selection, casting and rehearsals.

The venture proved quite successful and all participants enjoyed the experience. We did not raise nearly enough money to build a curling rink; but the

effort and enthusiasm shown provided the necessary stimulus, and under their leadership the rink was completed and paid for. Much of the volunteer labor on the project was furnished by good neighbors from surrounding centres, most notably, Marwayne.

And the rink was used. Men, women, children, all joined the fun. Evening after evening the parking area was full to overflowing, and cracking of rocks and shouting of skips could be heard late into the night.

We left Streamstown in 1954, but we look back with nostalgia to those years we spent there - to the friendships, the community spirit, the togetherness that had made it such a wonderful place in which to live.

JAMES. J. DAVIES STORY



Jimmy Davies leaving Scott, Sask. in 1937.

Jimmie Davies, son of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Davies, was born and raised on the Experimental Farm at Scott, Sask., where his father was the farm foreman. He worked on the farm for a few years in the Cereal, Poultry and Cattle Departments. More than anything he wanted a farm of his own. He went on many weekend jaunts to the more northerly parts of Sask. and Alta. seeking land he might want, saving his wages and planning ahead.

In April of 1937, with a pioneering spirit, he packed his belongings into a covered wagon drawn by a team of horses, trailing six purebred Holstein heifers and a bull he set out for the northern part of Alberta, possibly Peace River. When he came to Lloydminster, it was evident he would have to stop long enough for his mares to foal. He came to the Jim Bowen farm in the Durness District, he needed a place to stay and they needed a farm hand. Summer soon became fall, by then the friendly people and the fertile land convinced him this was where he wanted to stay. In the fall, he moved to the Bill Campion farm to join the threshing gang. During this time, he looked for land and decided to buy a raw quarter SE $\frac{1}{4}$ 13-51-2 in the Streamstown district. When harvesting was done he built a one room house on it, and a straw barn for the stock. That winter he hauled water from the Bob Clark farm and in the spring of 1938 had a good well dug which is still the water supply. He spent the winter clearing land by axe and grim determination. In the spring he bought a tractor and broke the first ten acres and seeded it to oats. During the winter Bill and Ed Brandt moved in with him. Bill was a pretty good cook and they shared living expenses, Jimmie would have boarded him for that alone. They had been hired by Mr. Fedoruk to clear 20 acres for \$100.00, a mile south on land now owned by Everett

Moore. Jimmie had a white Spitz pup called Sport. One night Ed came home from a dance and hung his new knitted tie on the end of his bed. In the morning, only the knot hung on the bed, the pup had unravell-ed it for a pastime. Sport wasn't very popular with Ed for awhile.

July 12th, 1938, Jimmie went back to Scott to marry the girl he left behind; Marion Reid, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dave Reid of Wilkie, Sask. She spent many hours putting a woman's touch to the bachelor quarters. She was raised on a farm but on the prairie, the house was close to the trees and every rustle sent her imagination working, but in time she learned there was really nothing out to get her. There was a good garden that Jimmie's mother had planted when she spent a month with him in the spring. It was a busy summer of building corrals and pens for the pigs and the house to be lined before winter.

Each year more land was cleared and put into production. In 1942, the original house was divided into two bedrooms, a living room, kitchen and porch were added on. In 1953, the present home was built, the old one was sold to Max Litwin and moved into Streamstown. In 1954, the west quarter was bought.

Over a period of 19 years, 7 children were born, in order of age they are - Greg and wife Freda (Luddington of Drum Head, N.S.) daughter, Mrs. Fred Thomson of Stettler, Joanne, Lori, and Becky of Spruce Grove. Greg does landscaping by summer and works for an oil company in the North in winter. BettyAnne and husband Roy Kirkpatrick, Kerry, Kelly and Todd of Lloydminster. Emerson of Edmonton working for an oil company on Cornwall Island, Leslie and wife Peggy (Hutchinson of Kitscoty), Lynne and Timmy of Edmonton. Leslie is a Dental Lab Technician but bought two trucks and hauls for Gibson's. Marie and husband Elmer Behm, Vince and Ryley of Lloydminster. Kirk and Reid apprenticing in Carpentry and living at home.

The children all started school in Streamstown, the oldest three changing to Kitscoty to complete their high-schooling. The four youngest were among the children who were bussed to Kitscoty when the school was closed in Streamstown.

In 1962 the school bus was purchased from Leslie Nelson, driving pupils to Streamstown until the school was closed in 1965, and to Kitscoty until 1974, when Jimmie suffered a heart attack.

The milk cows, had all been sold in 1970. They were the descendants of the original herd, and the cream cheque had put the groceries on the table for many years. The pigs were sold in 1970, now it's a slower-pace grain-growing farm. So many changes have taken place in 41 years. No cows mooing, calves bawling, pigs squealing. No sound of children running around the yard, climbing trees, playing games, getting hurt and coming for comfort, giggling and laughing plus the constant slamming of doors. The sounds are gratefully brought back and enjoyed when the grandchildren come to visit.

There are a lot of good memories, the days of the threshing machine, a lot of hard work but also the good times the men had working together. The Hallowe'en bonfires and weiner roasts we neighbours took turns having. Going to a Christmas concert with a sleigh and team to see the excited children after weeks of practise go through their drills, dialogues, songs and recitations. Clearing the snow from the ice on a slough for skating. Families



L-R: Lori Davies, Elmer Behn, Roy Kirkpatrick, Reid Davies, Kirk Davies, Greg Davies, inset Emerson Davies, Leslie Davies, Kerry Kirkpatrick. 2nd: Becky Davies, Marie Behn, Betty Anne Kirkpatrick,

Jimmie and Marion, Freda Davies, Peggy Davies, Lynne Davies. 3rd: Kelly Kirkpatrick, Ryley Behn, Timmy Davies, Todd Kirkpatrick, Vince Behn.

gathering for a day together, while the adults played cards, crokinole, monopoly and visited and the children usually making a disaster area of the house.

Putting a meal together was no problem; the meat wasn't in the deep freeze, there was always sealers of beef, pork and chicken and canned vegetables. There was wood sawing time in the spring, keeping the wood pile well ahead meant there was always good dry wood to burn.

The sound of a car coming up the road in the spring and the joy of knowing the roads were open again. What a happy day it was when our phones were installed and quite the reverse when the radio battery went dead in the middle of Lux Theatre and you knew you had to miss "The Happy Gang", Ma Perkins, and the rest of the "soap programs" until the battery was charged again. In 1951, the Rural area had the power in and no more worries about dead batteries. The school picnics were really enjoyable get-togethers, with most people taking part in the competitions and ball games and we'd never even heard of "Participation".

EDWIN DAVISON

In 1904, Mr. Edwin Davison, a bank teller at Newcastle-on-Tyne, England, cast his lot in favor of an outdoor life. Upon arriving in Canada he filed on a quarter near John Stewart, NW 18-51-1, and resided there in a tent. This was later known as "Chicken Hill" because the prairie chickens had a large "strutting knoll" on it. The soil was sandy so Mr. Davison abandoned it and moved to a new quarter of land, SE 14-51-2.

He served as trustee on the local school board for several years.

Teddy was a good bachelor. His house parties to which all the young people were invited were looked forward to with eager anticipation. Each family brought something to contribute to the pot-luck supper and a happy evening was spent. He had a cylinder-type gramophone and this rare object helped to amuse young and old alike.

After World War I, Mr. Davison sold his farm and returned to England. There he married Margaret White whom he had met in Streamstown. They made their home in Nottingham, England. William Behnke now owns his homestead.

ROBERT DAWSON Mrs. Jean (Dawson) Clarke

Mr. Robert Dawson was born at Cannington, Ontario in 1878, came out to Macklin, Sask. in 1909 and farmed in the Cactus Lake district. His brothers, Jim, Ed and Jack also homesteaded in that area.

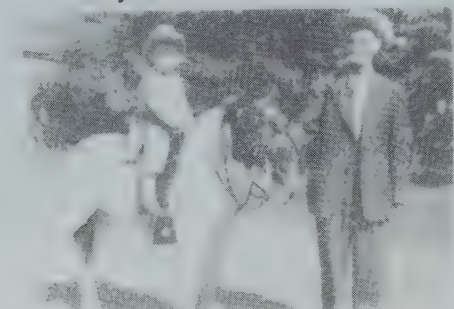
Due to continuous drought years, Bob moved to Streamstown in the year of 1934 and rented the Ingram farm which now belongs to Bill Behnke.

Bob never married - he has only one surviving brother - Ernest Dawson of Cannington, Ontario; niece - Mrs. Elmer Lang of Kitscoty - two nephews - Alen McIntyre of Kitscoty and Gordon McIntyre of Lloydminster; as well as many other nieces and nephews

Bob was a very humorous person and always ready to lend a helping hand to his many friends and neighbours. His main interest was his horses with which he tragically met his death in a runaway accident in the year of 1942.

THE SAVAGE - DODSWORTH STORY

by Norman Dodsworth



Smith Dodsworth and grandson on pony won at Lea Park Rodeo.

My grandfather and grandmother (Fanny and Francis Savage) and my mother (Gertrude) arrived at Streamstown in May of 1906, from Yorkshire, England settling on the S.E. 1/4-51-2-W4.

My grandfather had 6 oxen which were used for breaking and also other farm work. Later the oxen were replaced by horses. He served for many years on the school board as trustee and later as secretary treasurer. My grandfather was also fond of music. He was a violin player often helping out at dances.

My father, Smith Dodsworth came out in 1910 from Crowle, Lincs., England, coming first to the Gilyean family, after which he came to Streamstown. There he married Gertrude Savage and they lived there for many years. He hauled mail for 9 years to Willowlea P.O. which was kept by Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Hayes, then to Leighton P.O. kept by Hugh Campbell and his sister Mrs. Diamond. Lastly to South Ferriby, kept by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Franklin, this being where he stopped for dinner. The last years Alcurve P.O. was included (3 to be exact). This was at the Alguire Store. Then the Joe Drennans took over the store and had the P.O. also. The route was 57½ miles. Horses were mostly used, on account of road conditions, such as snowplowing, mud holes, etc. Later there was an all-weather road. In the spring the roads were exceptionally bad and a pack horse was used, this being up north in the hills. There were two trips a week. My father passed away in 1970.

My mother took the mail part time. She was organist at St. Patrick's Anglican Church in Streamstown for close to forty years, or from the time the Church re-opened after the first war until 1965.

I attended the Streamstown School. I have a brother Wilf, and a sister Dorothy residing in Lloydminster and a sister Kathleen in Edmonton.

I, Norman Dodsworth, and my family live in Lloydminster.



Francis Savage and his oxen.

DAVID DOUGLAS, JOHN CURRY, MISS FERN CURRY

Grace Hesby

David Douglas, known as "Davie" migrated from his native land of Scotland in 1910, taking up homestead N.E. of 26-TWP-51, R1-W of 4. He worked for Weavers for three years while establishing himself on the land.

For several years Davie, also worked for my Dad, Sam Clark, becoming like a member of the family. He was always very fond of horses and was teamster for hauling grain to Lloydminster and taking us to all the functions in the surrounding districts driving his favorite team Gowen and Floss.

In the early 1920's he with his partner Jack Curry bought the south half of 20 TWP-51-R-1-W-4 from my dad. In 1923 he took up residence there, working the farm until selling and retiring in 1946 to live in the village of Streamstown until the time of his death.

John Curry was born at Fairmont, Ontario, coming west in 1915 with his mother and sister, Fern to Lloydminster. He resided there until he and Davie Douglas bought the joint farm in the Durness district, batching there for many years.

My Uncle Jack was an ardent ball and hockey fan. He would listen to the games on the radio which had two sets of ear-phones. We were quite sure at times the ear-phones, radio and all were taking off for the next base or goal. He always enjoyed a good discussion and would never back away from an argument.

In 1946 they sold the farm to my brother Melbourne, bought a house from Jimmie Davies and moved it onto a lot in Streamstown. He lived there for nine years until he passed away in March 1955.

Fern Curry was born July 24, 1894 in Rockland, Ontario. At a very young age, she was a victim of poliomyelitis and was confined to a wheel chair for the rest of her life. She came west in 1915 with her mother and brother John. She lived in Lloydminster until the late 20's when she moved out to the farm with her brother John and Davie Douglas.

I don't think there are any words available to describe her determination, patience and virtue. The almost physically impossible accomplishments she would master. She lived in Streamstown for three years after the death of her brother with the kindness and help of her friends, neighbors and family.

In May 1958, Aunt Fern came to live with us, Paul and Grace Hesby and family. She lived with us for eleven years and was dearly loved by all. Failing health made it imperative she go into the Auxiliary hospital in January 1969. She passed away July 19, 1971 at the age of 76 years.



Jack and Fern Curry.



Davie Douglas

MR. & MRS. ALBERT DUGUID STORY



Olive, Mrs. Duguid, Virgie, Mrs. Duguid.

My dad, Albert Duguid was born at Pond Mills, Ontario, May 15, 1885, the only child of Mr. and Mrs. William Duguid, Jr. Dad's mother died shortly after his birth, so Dad was raised by his grandmother, Mrs. John Duguid, who was already a widow, her husband having passed away a number of years before.

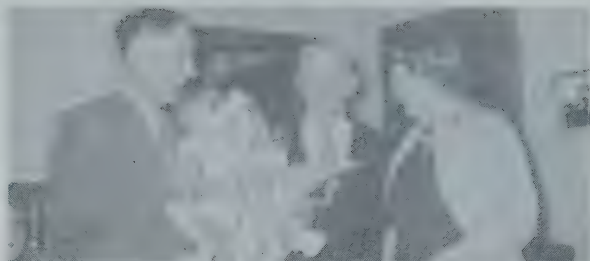
Dad received his education at Pond Mills school and later joined his Dad on his farm, which was only a short distance from where Dad had been raised.

On March 28th, 1910, he married Miss Edna F. Frank, only daughter of Eliza Jane and William Henry Frank of Strathroy, Ontario. They bought a small acreage in Caradoc County and had a market garden. During the time they lived here they lost 2 children in infancy - Bessie Lefern born January 13, 1911 and died January 21, 1911 and William Ernest Albert born April 26, 1912 and passed away June 26, 1912.

My dad suffered badly from asthma, so they decided they should come west, as it was said asthma didn't bother one in the drier atmosphere. Mother had a brother Ernest farming in the Millerdale District some 14 miles north and west of Lloydminster on the S.E. quarter of Section 2 where John Orlesky now lives, so it was decided they write him and see what the prospects of coming west were. This was fine with Uncle Ern, so they sold out their acreage and loaded all their belongings on 2 C.N. railway freight cars and came west. Mother came by passenger train and Dad came with the four horses, three cows, a cat and a dog, along with their household effects and some hay and seed grain, that Uncle said was in shortage up here. Dad travelled much slower coming by freight train as it had to stop at central points to water the stock. When Mother arrived, I'm sure she had quite a shock; the western homes were far from what her eastern home had been and all her nice furniture did not fit in the house she came to. Anyhow, they got settled in.

That fall, war broke out and Ernest joined up with the 22nd Saskatchewan Light Horse Regiment from Lloydminster and was overseas for 4½ years. Dad and mom took over the farm on a share basis. During this time, Olive M (myself) was born and my sister Virginia Marie.

Uncle Ern came home after the war badly shell-shocked and partly disabled so was unable to farm. Dad's health having improved greatly, he bought the land from Uncle and we lived there until the fall of



L. to R.: A. Behnke, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Duguid, March 28, 1960.

1923 when Dad bought the land across the road which is now owned by John Orlesky also. We lived here until the fall of 1926 when Dad sold to Tim Tymchshym and we moved to the Streamstown district to the place Norman Cundliffe now lives on. Streamstown was starting to build then and Dad took on the draying job, hauling freight for the John Curtis and Ed Bowers' stores. He also hauled coal, lumber or anything that needed hauling around the town. He often had an extra man helping him. There was lots of work in those days, nothing was trucked, everything came by C.P. rail.

When we first came to Streamstown, Virgie and I went to the old school situated where the nuisance grounds now is, about a mile west of the Streamstown corner. Miss Effie Robinson was the teacher then. Then in 1928, the new school was built and we got the rest of our education there. It was built in the hamlet of Streamtown.

I married Wally Hardstaff August 9, 1939 and we moved to the old John Peterson place which he had bought several years before. Virgie married Borden Flemming and they lived on the Henry Booth farm, the land just north of Peter Behnke's now owned by Don Boyce. They sold out from here and now live in Coaldale, Alberta.

Mom and Dad continued to live on the farm till the fall of 1952, when they sold out and moved into Streamstown, their home being where Mr. and Mrs. Bob Stojanowski now live. It was at this home, mom and dad celebrated their 50th Anniversary. The picture shows Mr. Albert Behnke presenting them with a money tree from their community friends on this happy occasion.

Dad loved gardening very much and many a bouquet was given from his garden. They continued to live here till Mother's health failed and she went to the Lloydminster Auxiliary Hospital, passing away February 15, 1967. Dad lived on at the home for a couple of years, then came to live with Wally and me. He passed away August 12, 1972, at the age of 87 years. The western air had surely been good to him.



Ernie Franks - just before he left for overseas with Sask. 22nd light horse regiment.

THE CARL EYBEN STORY

We moved to Streamstown from Wainwright in February 1962, when Carl was transferred there to be the Alberta Wheat Pool agent. We lived in the Old Alberta Wheat Pool house, and then moved into the new one in the village. During our time spent there we were involved in curling, community activities and music, (playing for church and teaching). We stayed at Streamstown for a period of 10 years when Carl was moved to Kitscoty as Wheat Pool agent there. We are presently living on our farm 6 miles west of Streamstown. Carl has an autobody shop on our farm. Our children are Mark, living in Edmonton; Mason, living at home but working in Lloydminster; Vincent, Melissa and Blair, who are still at home.

THE FENTONS

We arrived in Streamstown in August, 1944 to begin our thirteen years of work in the community. Cliff had just completed a summer of training with the elevator company and I a year at the Jasper Place School. Now Cliff had been assigned to the Alberta Wheat Pool and I was to start the term as Junior Room teacher at the local school. Our next door neighbors came over to welcome us and after repeating their name to ourselves several times, we wondered if we would ever master the right pronunciation, but we did. Norma Burton bounced along up the street before the car had cooled off and was delighted to find a new girl her own age to play with and a prospective grade-one-er to boot.

September came and the children trooped back to school. The enrolments were large and the teachers were kept busy dispensing their duties despite the lack of books and the meagre supplies of war time days.

Bill Brown, Fred Flewell and Henry Booth came into the elevator in short order to size up the new "man" the "Pool" had hired and to see if he would measure up to the quality of service given them by Mr. Tom Torgeson, his predecessor, Cliff, however, mastered the knack of making out permit books and cheques, loading cars, coaxing the old stationary gas engine into action on chilly mornings, and how to use the grain tester. One of his favorite instant ways was to bite a few kernels of wheat and being able to tell in a moment whether it was suitable or not. One morning Melbourne Clark came in toting the old familiar tobacco can full of wheat to be put through the tester. An initial bite told Cliff it was far too tough for the thresher and he admonished Melbourne by asking "Good heavens man, why didn't you bite some before you drove all the way in here?" Melbourne flashed a toothless grin (he was awaiting new dentures) and queried "With what teeth?"

During the lulls in work between closed quotas, car shortages and rainy weather, so much customer visiting was done and card playing at "Lukes", but when the cars were available and the quota opened, things hit a faster pace. Farmers lined up with their wagons and trucks and Mr. Zackowski and Chad with their big truck worked around the clock to get the grain moving. On one such rush, the company superintendent, Art Christenson sized up the waiting line up of vehicles, donned a pair of coveralls and dumped loads while Cliff kept track of grades

and weights and into what pit the grain should go. It was not unusual in such a scurry that grades got into the wrong bin or that oats found their way into the barley bin meaning extra work for Cliff when the dust settled. Tom Jamieson would watch the trains from his farmyard and if a few cars were left off, would bring in his team to help move the cars and paper them to speed the selling of their precious grain so that cheques could make their way to the farmers' bank accounts and bills could be paid. Then there were the spring run offs when the low-lying land around the elevator became a big slough resulting in flooded pits. When the water receded, long hours of bailing and pumping was necessary to clean up the mess to make the elevator ready for business again.

I taught in Streamstown and Fenham until 1951 and had busy days with keeping up my house, and persuing my sewing hobby. During our thirteen years we both did our stint on the hall board, helping to paint the hall, to install a new hall floor, unfreezing the village pump on cold mornings and helping to organize the financing and building of the curling rink in 1953. I was involved with the 4-H girls' clubs and served as secretary for a few local organizations.

Maxine completed her grade ten at our school and went on to Kitscoty for her grade 11 and then into Lloydminster for her business course at Miller's Business College. Her last position was with the divisional school Board in Lloydminster when we left in 1957. I again entered a classroom and Cliff continued as an agent near Edmonton and we left behind many pleasant memories and a great many good friends in the Streamstown area. Cliff passed away in December, 1979.

BORDEN & VIRGINIA FLEMMING



Taken on route to Nova Scotia, this was at Horse Shoe Falls, Ontario, 1950. Mr. Jim Flemming, Mr. Borden Flemming, Sharon Flemming sitting on wall, Byron Flemming standing next to Mrs. Virgie Flemming.

I was born at Provost, on July 7, 1921, where I went to public school. After schooling, I worked at carpentering for two seasons and then went to work for my Uncle, J.W. Flemming. When my uncle came to Streamstown he asked me to come too. We loaded two train cars at Provost and uncle went along with them, while I took four horses and a load across country. It had been nice spring weather, but the day after I left Provost, it turned colder and the last day of the journey was done in blowing snow and drifted roads. I forget how many stops it is from McLaughlin to Streamstown, but quite a few. I walked most of the way behind the team, eating frozen sandwiches for dinner.



June 1948 - Displaying their bear trophy. Left to right, back row: Paul Zackowski, Jack Haney. Front: Bryan Flemming, Borden Flemming, Bernard Behnke, Stuart Latimer, Albert Behnke.

In 1942 I purchased H. W. Booth's farm. Later that summer I married Virginia Duguid. We have two children, Bryan Harvey, of Peers, Alta. and Shannon Gail, of Coaldale.

I, Virginia Duguid, was born April 7, 1918 in a big house in the district of Staplehurst, Mrs. James Clarke being the midwife. When I was 7, Dad rented Uncle Ernest Franks' land across the road and Mr. and Mrs. Archesteecken bought our land. This was later sold to Johnny Orlesky who still farms it. I started school at Millerdale.

When I was nine, Dad moved to the farm two miles east of Streamstown. At this time the school was one mile west of the Streamstown road. Our first years at this school were very eventful. Pranks were the order of the day and often we would come out of school to find the harness had been cut, the buggy put down the coulee and our horse let loose to go home. Finally a two-room school was built in Streamstown and the country school was taken into town and made into a poolroom.

When I married Harvey Borden Flemming in 1942, we moved to the farm ½ mile east of Behnkes. There, both our children were born. We sold our land, the north ½ of 31-51-1-W4th, to Oliver Nielsen in 1964. We then moved to Peers, Alberta and farmed a section of land. We lived there for six years until we had two severe hailstorms in one season. There was about eight inches of hail in each storm. That is when we went broke and we decided to move to Lethbridge to our daughter and son-in-law, Sharon and Doug Davies. We now live in a farm-yard 1 mile east and three miles west of Readymade school in the Coaldale area.



Surveying Streamstown, 2 survey men, Ally and Charlie Zackowski, Paul Zackowski and Bill Wendt.

BRYAN HARVEY FLEMMING

by Bryan Flemming

I was born March 27, 1943 in the Lloydminster Hospital. Dad and Mom tell me the snow was deep that year and they had a terrible time coming home from the hospital. Mr. Albert Behnke met us at the Streamstown Station and he rode a saddle horse home and let Dad bring us with their closed-in sleigh.

I took my schooling at Streamstown with Muriel Hozack as my grade one teacher. At 15 I quit school and my first job was working for the Hozack Brothers at Streamstown and then for Ed and Bill Keichinger. From there I went to work at Nelson Lumber in Lloydminster as a foreman on constructing round bins. After this I worked for Glen Weir as a veterinary technician.

In 1964 I moved with my parents to Peers, Alberta, where I worked with Dad for a couple of years. Then I went on my own and had a cattle trucking business.

On February 14th, 1970, I married Mary Newman, a widow with six children. Their names are Alvin, Raymond, Darcie, Kathy, Wayne and Richard. We also have a little girl called Crystal.

Bryan Harvey Flemming passed away in 1979.

SHARON (FLEMMING) DAVIES

By S. Davies

I was born March 9, 1947 in the Lloydminster Hospital.

I took my schooling at the Streamstown and Kitscoty schools.

In 1964 mom and dad and my brother, Bryan, moved to Peers, Alberta and I started out on my own. I worked at a ranch east of Chauvin, then to Brooks and then to Medicine Hat. It was there I met and married Douglas Davies. We have three children Murray, Cheryl and Trinity.

I am a production line worker and we live one mile east of Readymade School in a farm yard. This yard gives Douglas room to keep his coyote hounds which he runs in the winter.

JAMES WILLIAM FLEMMING

By Borden Flemming

James Flemming was born at Lower Wentworth, Nova Scotia in 1878, where his family had a 90 acre farm. He first came west in 1904 on a harvest excursion to Wapella, Saskatchewan. Then he put in the winter at a lumber camp at Prince Albert, where it got so cold the coal oil was like soft grease. Next, Jim went on to Fernie, B.C. This was shortly after the Frank Slide had taken place. It was a very hard winter, when so many cattle had died and the carcasses were piled against the railroad fence.

He then returned to Nova Scotia, but came back in 1907, to homestead in the Provost district. After selling his land at Provost in 1935 he came to Streamstown and bought the land known as the Pete Hinton homestead. He resided at Streamstown until his death in 1958 and is buried in the Lloydminster cemetery.

THE TOM FOY FAMILY

The Foy family made their appearance in August 1955 when Tom arrived to take over the Alberta Pacific Elevator, later known as Federal Grain Ltd. Mrs. Foy and two daughters Clara and Kathy came on Hallowe'en. There was a bad snow storm and the trucks had trouble getting in from Clandonald. This was the first of many storms for that winter. Another was so bad that the school children had to be kept in the village for a few days, as the buses couldn't run!

Margaret Foy arrived January 3, 1956. We had to follow the snow plow out to Kitscoty to get out to highway 16.

Thomas Foy Jr. was born on April 17, 1960. That was an Easter Sunday; the roads were much better this time of year.

Clara is Mrs. Robert Wanlin. She and her husband Bob live about three miles out of Mannville, Alberta and have two children, Bobby and Keri.

Kathy is a social worker and lives in Calgary. Often makes the trip after work to visit at home in Vermilion.

Margaret is Mrs. Kevin Kent. Kevin and Margaret have two girls and a boy. Kevin operates the Coca-Cola plant in Vermilion.

Thomas lives at Mannville and works with Bob Wanlin as a radiographer. Their job takes them over the eastern portion of the province and into Saskatchewan.

The family moved to Vermilion in 1969 and still resides there.

MURIEL (MacNAUGHTON) FRASER STORY



Muriel (McNaughton) Fraser.

Streamstown to me remains as a nice quiet little Village and together with surrounding district filled with many big-hearted kindly folk.

In my years of teaching there 1932 - 1937 mail came in on the C.P.R. train from Lloydminster three times a week. I remember how it was so quickly sorted by John and Florence Curtis in their store and handed out to the quickly gathered group of town folk. Saturday also was a busy store day and John and Florence always obliging.

The elevator men and families were important cogs in the social life and besides provided boarding places for the school teachers. Mrs. Torgeson was the jokey one who lightened many a dreary moment. Mrs. Harold Smith, my landlady, saved me from some permanent effect of facial paralysis when I had caught cold in my face and she faithfully applied and changed hot steaming towels every few minutes for several days.

The Friday night dances to the music of Carl Wellman and his wife, the weekly bridge club, and social evenings sponsored by the active Community Clubs at Streamstown and Fenham schools provided the fun affairs. For programs we were sometimes

asked to do a "number" from school. Mary Zackowski could dance the Highland Fling, accompanied by her mother on the piano. Mac Skoreyko at 6 years could sing a solo. And many other pupils showed talents.

Rev. Freeman and his wife had bi-monthly services in the little Anglican Church and though the congregation was sparse the spirit of worship was there.

The two-room school was under the local School Board and I pay tribute now to the fine co-operation, encouragement and support I received. Some members' names I recall are Hozack, McDonnell, Bullock and Latimer.

The A.T.A. had sporadic meetings during the year but in the spring had a Sports Day among the schools of the area. There were the Stars - I can still see a lad from the Senior room who lived north of town sailing over the high stick in the pole vault event.

The Home and School decided one year to have hot lunches at noon and I remember the parents in turn bringing in hot kettles of soup or whatever to be served at noon.

I think the highlight of the school year was the Christmas Concert which required careful pre-planning so that each pupil was involved, then the long hours of practice, first in spare time to learn parts and later to use school time to polish up the numbers. Excitement mounted as the date drew near and the spirit of Christmas filled the air. When the hall was decorated and the tall Christmas tree with tinsel and bauble stood resplendent in the corner the big moment had arrived. Crowds filled the hall joyously clapping encouragement through all the program and Santa was always there at the end to pass out the goodies.

Through the years we had in our home a hooked rug done by Jack Hozack when he was 10 or 12 years of age and a fretwork plaque "Home Sweet Home" done by Bernard Behnke who was a little older. It makes me realize now that parents got their children into crafts at home at an early age.

As I look back I remember visiting in homes in the district which usually had a sing song. A favorite spot was the home of Estella McDonnell. (Humphries) when the neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. James Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Hozack, Ruth Freebury and others would gather and have a happy time singing the old songs.

Many faces pass across my mind as I recall those years, treasured memories all.



Shakespeare play for School Festival; Noreen Wellman, Mary Zackowski, Raymond Carpenter, Don Harvie, Bob Tyner, Mac Skoreyko.

RUTH E. FREEBURY
Teacher at Streamstown
Senior Room from Sept. 1934 - June 1937



Mrs. Freebury, Ruth Freebury

During the school terms, my mother Mrs. E. C. Freebury and I lived in a two-room dwelling on the west side of the village. Part of that time Miss M. MacNaughton (Mrs. R. Fraser now) teacher of the Junior Room stayed with us.

I remember the little C.P.R. train that ran from Edmonton to Lloydminster and back, the Curtis Store - Post Office where people gathered to chat while waiting for the mail to be sorted, the little Anglican church served faithfully by Rev. Smythe, and the two room school with a basement.

One oppressively hot day in June, while the students were writing departmental examinations, I got a pail of water and splashed it around to cool the air, and offered a cooling touch of water to anyone who needed it. One boy said later that he had felt faint and the water revived him.

Sports day aroused a lot of interest. I can remember seeing Chad Zackowski surpassing his previous records in the High Jump.

I have happy recollections of friendly people in and around Streamstown. My mother used to meet with a group of women to chat and sew and plan for the community. I think of Mrs. Coppen, Mrs. Harvie and Stella McDonnell (now Mrs. Humfrey). It was a special treat to have a visit with Stell and Ed on their farm, and with the McLean family on their farm.

The main entertainment was the occasional dance, usually in the community hall. Sometimes we went to a Friday night dance in one of the neighbouring schools. The annual Christmas concert was something else again, an important event ably engineered by Miss MacNaughton.



Streamstown Ladies' Club, standing, l. to r.: Mrs. Harvie, Florence Mitchell, ??, Mrs. Coppen, Mrs. Burton, Mrs. Zackowski, Mrs. Wright. Front Row: Mrs. David, Mrs. Torgeson, Stella (McDonnell) Humfrey, Mrs. Smyth, Mrs. Freebury, Marjorie Booth, Mrs. Gregory and Nellie Brown.

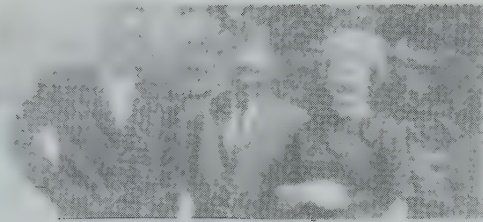
CANON FREEMAN FAMILY
By Winnie (Freeman) Anderson



Canon Freeman

My parents came to Canada, from Sheffield, England in the spring of 1905. Dad was a lay reader of the Church of England at several churches, and attended several meetings at which Rev. George Exton Lloyd (later Bishop Lloyd) was speaking, trying to interest young men who were in church work to emigrate to Canada, especially the western prairies, to start churches and hold services. Dad and mother thought they should go, so sold their home and furniture in Sheffield and by boat and train arrived in Saskatoon, a tent city, which was the end of steel for the CNR at that time. There was a terrible storm on the sea on the voyage across, and it looked as though the ship would go down, and my mother who was seasick all the way remarked, "well, it will be a cheap funeral anyway." It weathered the storm though and they arrived at the port of entry safely.

I think my uncle, Frank Bramhall, mother's brother came with a team and wagon to fetch us to Lloydminster. These early events may not be too accurate being written from memory of things my parents' told me a long time ago. We must have had a terrible trip, bumping along over the prairie, fording creeks, climbing steep hills, sleeping under the wagon at night, straining the slough water through a cloth so the "wrigglers" (mosquito larva) wouldn't be in the tea! Mosquitoes and flies were terrible. Mother had always lived in a big city with all its conveniences and had no experience of anything like this, but somehow she coped with everything, no doubt wishing she had never come. After about a week, we arrived at the tent and log shack city of Lloydminster. We stayed with my uncle and grandmother at their homestead 8 miles north of Lloydminster for awhile until Dad cut down logs and built our house. I don't know how he managed either as he had no experience either. Rev. Lloyd found an Indian cayuse for him to ride and dad knowing nothing about such things, put the saddle on backwards. While cinching the girth, the pony not liking it, bit him on the seat! I expect he walked the 8 miles leading the pony, as sitting would be most uncomfortable. Mother named the pony Laddie, I think Dad thought "Heap-big-pain-in-the-neck" would have been more suitable! He was a good horse though, and we had him over 30 years. We used to drive him to school in the buggy, and all of us rode him. Dad also bought a team of oxen, harness and a plough, to start breaking up the land. Our homestead was 2 miles north of my uncle's, 10 miles north of Lloydminster. Dad managed to build a 2 room house, and we moved in. Mother must have found life very



L. to R.: Art Smyth, Maurice Freeman, Betty Smyth.

primitive, with no conveniences whatever. I can remember my grandmother, Mrs. Bramhall, walking the two miles every Monday morning to help mother with the washing. They must have had quite a tussle wringing those heavy gray blankets by hand. They made their own soap too, out of waste fat and lye and softened the water by putting lye in it. It must have been awfully rough on their hands. It all had to be carried from a slough, strained, and heated on a wood stove before they could start to wash, and everything had to be ironed.

Our oxen were very nice animals, and going to Lloydminster once a week for groceries, they would trot a lot of the way just like horses. The red one Mother name Cherry and the white one Blossom. Dad broke a few acres of land with them, but the flies and mosquitoes nearly drove the oxen frantic, and sometimes they would run away, plough and all, into the middle of a nearby slough, and lie down in the water to escape their tormentors. Dad had to wade in after them, I don't know how he persuaded them to come out, as being a man of the church, his choice of language was limited! After that, he worked them in the early morning or late evening.

After a year or so, my brother Maurice was born and later brother Edward arrived. I think they were both born at home and that Mother was attended by Mrs. Tom Metcalfe, acting as midwife.

A church was built in 1906, and named St. Luke's, by volunteer labour, on an acre of land donated by my uncle George Bramhell and his wife Alice, who lived nearby. This was 2 miles south of our place. Their son William (Billy) born later, was killed in an airplane crash near Lloydminster. A lady in England, a Mrs. Hall, donated \$250 towards lumber, shingles, nails, etc. There is a bronze plaque in the Church in her memory. A few years later, Christ Church, Warwickville was built, about 1 mile north of Sandy Beach Lake. A Miss Nancy Horne in England donated some money for this.

Before he finally got a car, Dad had to ride horseback each Sunday to take services, sometimes in the old log church in Lloydminster, or outlying districts, so both he and the horse must have got very weary at times, especially in the cold winter months, struggling through deep snow. He also had his farm work to do, breaking up more land each year himself, until my brothers were old enough to help. After he got horses, the work went faster.

Dad started taking church services in Streamstown in the 1920's. Rev. Smyth had to stop on account of sickness and passed away in 1926. Several other clergy served for a year or two, until Dad was appointed to take charge. He continued there until his retirement, along with Northminster and Warwickville churches, and Durness and Westdene school houses, taking 3 services per Sunday. A Ladies' Guild was formed at Streamstown,

with mother as first president. They put on bazaars, teas, etc. to buy things needed in the church. Now the church has been sold and remodelled for a dwelling house. Northminster church is used occasionally in the summer or for a funeral but most of the congregation attend St. John's Anglican Church in Lloydminster. Warwickville church was moved in beside Northminster church and used as a hall occasionally. Shortage of clergy necessitated closing many country churches.

On June 9, 1933, my brother Eddie and Helen May Smith were married in St. Patrick's church, Streamstown, Dad performing the ceremony. They have one son George William, born 1935.

My brother, Maurice never married, but farmed Dad's old place, until his death in 1965. He was buried in the little cemetery at Northminster which he had worked so hard to keep neat and tidy. Twice a year they have cleanup and grass-cutting days when most of the people of the congregation attend, the men doing the cemetery, the ladies cleaning the church. Many years ago, Dad started an annual Flower Service, held usually in August when flowers are plentiful. Weather permitting this is held outside and after the Service the children go around to every grave and place a bouquet of flowers on each side. Sometimes lunch is served afterwards. This custom is still continued and it is hoped it will be for many years to come. This was also held at Streamstown cemetery for a few years.

Mother was organist at the Church here for many years, President of the W.A. now known as the Anglican Church Women, also taught Sunday school. Dad received his training at Bishop's College in Prince Albert. He was made a Deacon, ordained as priest, and later made a Minor Canon of St. John's Cathedral in Saskatoon. He celebrated his 50th Anniversary as incumbent of St. Luke's, put on by the congregation of Northminster, Streamstown, Warwickville, Greenstreet and Tangleflags in all of which he was still conducting services. A purse of money was presented to him. He more or less retired then, but would often celebrate Holy Communion or perform weddings to assist the Deacon or Deaconess, whoever was in charge of the churches at the time, as they were not allowed to perform the Sacraments until they were ordained. At the age of 93, he conducted 4 Holy Communion Services to assist Deaconess Morewood, all on one Sunday. He passed to his eternal rest in April 1963 to be laid to rest beside my mother, who had passed away in 1949, after a long illness, and brother Maurice who died in 1965, beside the little church he loved so well and had served so faithfully for so many years.



Left to right, standing: Mrs. Freeman, Mrs. Rockley, Mrs. Duguid, Mrs. Jamieson, Mrs. Burton, Mrs. A. Hozack, Mrs. Torgeson. Front row: Mrs. Gregory, Estella (McDonnell) Humfrey, Winnie (Smyth) Anderson.

DICK FRIESEN FAMILY by Marie Friesen

To briefly record the fourteen year history of the Friesen family, as pertaining to Marwayne and district.

Dietrich (Dick) and Marie Friesen and five of our children came to Streamstown in March, 1960, a bit indirectly from Wainwright. Two older children, Martin and Helen had already married and established homes of their own, and infant daughter Esther had passed on. With us were, Mildred, David, Dennis, Joanne and Albert and we made our home in the building then known as Nelson Hardware, purchased from Leslie and Berva Nelson.

The building's history goes back to 1927, when it was built and occupied by the Ed. L. Bower family. (Later occupants included the Burton's, Wieland's, and C. McRorie families)

Mildred is now Mrs. D. R. Rudolph and lives in Marshall, Saskatchewan. Outside of being a wife and mother, she is also a production clerk for Husky Oil Co. David and wife Janet live in our former Streamstown residence. Dennis and wife Wendelynn live in Edmonton, where Dennis is a journeyman H.D. mechanic. Joanna is also in Edmonton employed by the Mercantile Bank. Albert also in Edmonton is presently with Ideal Towing. Dave and Jan have a baby daughter, born in November, 1978 - Christina Marie.

We were gone from Streamstown from spring 1962 until summer of 1963, returning to take over operations of the Streamstown Post Office on August 1, 1963, and resigned from same on October 1, 1974.

Dick and Marie now live in the town of Killam, Alberta.



Hardware store at Streamstown, now home of Jan and Dave Friesen, Mary and Bernard Behnke in cart.

P. GILBERT AND W. HOARE

Two more bachelor homesteaders arrived in the Streamstown district in 1905. These were Percy Gilbert and William Hoare. Percy homesteaded SE 30-51-1. He took part in all the community projects while he remained in the district, but soon sold to Mrs. Waters and left the area. William Hoare homesteaded NW 30-51-1. He left again after a few years. Harold Nickless owns this farm now.

ALF AND ELSIE GREGORY

Alf and Elsie Gregory and children, Elgin and Phyllis, arrived in Streamstown in July of 1942, from Ribstone, Alta. Alf was the new elevator agent for the Alberta Pacific Grain Co. taking over from Bud Kernan. Alf and Elsie became active in the various clubs: Red Cross, Guild, Curling, and the Community Club. Alf with John David managed and coached the Streamstown baseball team for several years.

Elgin, aged 12, and Phyllis aged 10, when arriving in Streamstown attended school and took part in the track meets in town and the festivals at Marwayne. Phyllis, with Homer Hines, both in the starring roles of the Wild Cat Willie Plays, directed by J. David, competed with other schools in the drama section of the festival. (We always won 1st place.)

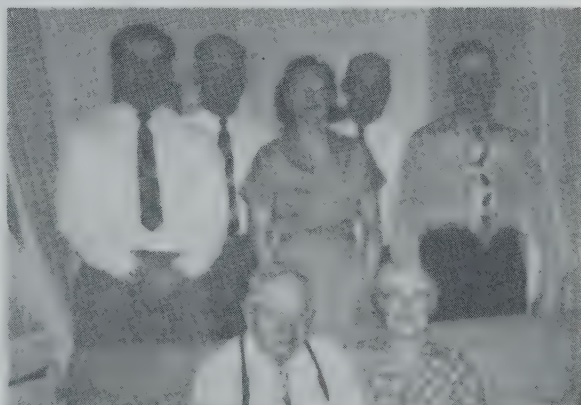
During summer holidays and fall Elgin, worked for different farmers helping them with their stooking and threshing. One big event while living in Streamstown was the turning on of the electric power. Christmas and New Year's dinner, if not spent at friends' or relatives' homes, were enjoyed at Luke's Cafe, where he served a delicious turkey dinner complete with trimmings, free of charge.

The Gregory family left Streamstown in July of 1948, for Edmonton, where Alf went into a career of interior painting. Elgin went to work for the C.P.R. as an operator, and is still working for them at the present time in Didsbury. Elgin married a girl from Wetaskiwin, in 1950, and in due course they had five children. They were later divorced and Elgin, is married again and has one more child.

Phyllis attended high school in Edmonton, for two years, then worked for two years in the City before being married in late 1951. They have five children.

Alf and Elsie now reside in the Pioneer Lodge in Lloydminster, Alberta.

THE HARDSTAFF FAMILY as told by Wally



Left to right, standing: Jack, Harold, Gertie, Jim and Wally. Seated: Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Hardstaff.

The Hardstaffs arrived in the Streamstown district on May 6, 1923, having previously lived at Vermilion where Dad had a livery and feed barn, driving doctors and salesmen as was the custom in those days, 1910 - 13. There I was born in 1912. Later Dad farmed north of Vermilion and Islay but after the



Left to right, back row: Joan, Norma, Albert, Marilyn. Front: Olive and Wally Hardstaff.

bad winter of 1918 - 19, he purchased a butcher shop in Islay. We lived in Islay for awhile then moved to Kitscoty where Dad operated a butcher shop until 1922. We then moved to a farm near Marwayne and attended Stretton school until it burned down in the fall of 1922.

We first lived at Streamstown on S.E. 28-51-2-W4, now owned by Ed Keichinger. Our family consisted of dad and mother, myself and three brothers, Jack, Jim and Harold and also sister Gertrude, a year old at that time.

In a few days we started to attend school at the old Streamstown school, ½ mile south and ½ mile west of the present hamlet. There were only 12 students then, the older ones being Gordon and Clarence Robertson, Beryl Gardiner, and Florence Brown. My own age consisting of Mac and Alice McDonell, Leo, Harold, Earl, Vincent and Melvina Ingram, Art Bullock, who later lived at Czar, Alberta. Howard Robertson joined the group later on and we went through public school there graduating to grade nine in 1927. In 1928, a new school was built in the hamlet, this being two rooms so we had a high school also, where we all attended until leaving or graduating in the 1930's. My own children also attended this school until it closed in 1964 or 65. I like to remember back to the time when John Curtis opened his store in May of 1926 I think. We all went en masse after school and were given candy by John, a highlight of the school year.

Going back a little, in the fall of 1923 we moved to another farm W½-32-51-1-W4 owned by Pete Hinton. We had nearly 4 miles to drive to school then to Streamstown; many a cold drive in winter, especially for me, as I was the oldest and the driver.

In the spring of 1928, Dad bought the W. Weir

farm W½ of 30-51-1-W4 now owned by Harold Nickless. We were a little closer to the school. The Community Hall was built in 1934, quite a venture in those hardtime years. At that time, Dad was on the hall board with Bert Hozack, John Curtis and others whose names I can't recall. With the help of many more, the hall was built and opened with a dance on December 19, 1934.

Our family all farmed in the district, either at home or as hired help with the neighbors. Jobs were hard to get in those days, wages of \$20 - \$25/month in summer or \$5.00 in winter with the Government allowing your employer \$5.00 per month to help with the board. In 1935 Jack and I purchased the John Peterson quarter SE 24-51-2-W4 where I still live and farm. The quarter section was not enough for the two of us so I bought Jack's share in 1937 and he rented land nearby, later farming north of Islay and south of Vermilion. He married Elsie Golightly in 1943, having four sons and two daughters. He passed away October 8, 1978 at Dewberry where he lived.

Jim joined the Air Force during the war in 1940. He was a cook and was stationed at various training centres in Canada. He married Violet Lafoy in 1942 and lives in Lloydminster. His only daughter lives at Dawson Creek, B.C.

Harold joined the Air Force in 1940 and trained as a navigator overseas. He was on many bombing missions over Germany. He married Joyce Bowen after the war and was employed by the Calgary Gas Co. as an accountant at that time. He passed away in August 1967, having two daughters.

Sister Gertrude was employed for a time in Lloydminster Hospital, later marrying Gunnar Sundberg who farmed south of Lloydminster until his death in July 1977. She has retired to live in Lloydminster. They had no family.

I, Wally, married the former Olive Duguid with whom I had gone to school at Streamstown for many years. Our family consisted of one son and three daughters. Joan, the oldest trained in Red Deer for an x-ray technician and operated in Parson's Clinic for a few years, marrying Glen Grover in 1963. They now live in Lacombe where Glen is manager of the Branch of Parkland Credit Union. Albert went to Calgary from high school in 1961 and trained in optometry and now is senior partner in Chinook Optical in the Chinook Shopping Centre in Calgary. He married in 1966 and has no family. Norma trained in Edmonton as a Nursing-Aid and married Merv Omstead in 1963 after nursing in Camrose for a time. They have two sons and live in Marwayne where Merv is employed with Crop Care.

Marilyn, the youngest trained at the Misericordia Hospital in Edmonton and obtained her R. N. in 1970. She married Wilf. Gannon who was in the Air Force. They spent 4 years in Lahr, Germany and now are in Nova Scotia.

Olive and I purchased the farm near us in 1959 formerly owned by Bill Skoreyko, S.W. 24-51-2-W4 and N.W. 13-51-2-W4. We just grain farm now, no cows, pigs or chickens and enjoy visits to our family, friends and neighbors plus our pastime of curling all winter.

My parents both passed away between 1961-1963 having retired to Lloydminster in 1952. They are buried in Lloydminster cemetery after a hard life of work and worry which many of the pioneers went through.

HOWARD & OLIVE HINES
Streamstown
told by Howard Hines



Howard and his
tame bear.

I was born at Townsend, Montana on January 15, 1897. I was the oldest of the ten children born to George and Fanny Hines. In 1906 we moved to a ranch on the Rosebud River in Southern Alberta. We lived there until 1918 when we sold out to the Hut-terites. The ranching future for this area did not look bright as the grazing land was being broken for farm- ing. It was then we decided to move to the Tring District north of Marwayne.

This is what I remember most of our move to the new ranch. There were 15 men in the outfit including Fredricks, Jack and Bill McLean, and Harry Bullock. First we had to round up the cattle. One morning at 4 a.m. we had our horses caught and saddled and we started at Iricana and picked up cattle east and south. We went as far east as Rosebud Town and then came the big job. We had to cut out all the big steers and cows to sell. 520 of our steers sold to Jack Dodds, who also bought Fredricks and Jack and Bill McLean's herd of over 300 head. All these cattle were delivered to Rockyford Stockyards.

Four of us had first shift at night herding. When it started to rain we came up with an idea. We decided to hold them in a road allowance, north of the Dutch Riders shack. My brother Dewey and Bill Damin- d were stationed at the east end, with myself and Jim Gray at the west end. Dewey and Bill jumped up with their slickers on, scaring and stampeding the cattle. We heard a big rumble, ran for our horses but we couldn't stop them. They took a three strand barb wire fence with them. The cattle were eventually rounded up and moved into the stockyards for the brand inspectors. As soon as the beef was headed for Winnipeg, we started gathering and loading for Kitscoty.

Fredericks, McLeans and Hines made the first train load. We lost a lot of calves, as we didn't know how to load them. They got walked on and killed. The first train pulled into Kitscoty in the morning. We unloaded them and trailed them south to Johnson Lake, where we night herded them. The second train arrived later that night. A lot of Kitscoty businessmen came with their lanterns to help (no electricity in those days). The cattle were wild, and the lights and people around made it hard to get them out of the cars. Finally we succeeded, then put our horses in the livery barn and all of us men were treated to a big feed on the town. We stayed around



Left to right, back row: Homer, Howard, Larry, Sylvia, Olive, Ada.

Johnson Lake 2 days then cut out Fredricks, McLeans and Bullocks cattle and we headed north to the Tring District, close to the Vermilion River. It was a really hot day and we had 1500 big cattle and lots of calves, some of which were in bad shape. The closer we got to the river, the faster the cattle went. They were so anxious to get a drink, they broke the banks of the river, all trying to get to the water at once. Mrs. Cannon got supper for us that night and breakfast the next morning. It was quite a crew to feed on such short notice but we weren't fussy and we were certainly a hungry bunch.

We headed north after breakfast and by noon we were at Section 17, where we cut Jim Grays cattle out, turning them loose on 7 sloughs. By the next morning the cattle were all around our place. They scattered all over the country as they did not like the grass and flies. It took days to gather them and they never did any good until we took them north of the Saskatchewan River in 1921.

I married Olive Alcock on April 17, 1923. We lived southwest of Lea Park on land that Leon Hines now owns. In 1929 we moved north to land we had leased from the government on the east side of the Le Goff Indian reserve which is east of Beaver Dam. Here we homesteaded a quarter section of land and bought a quarter that was an old ranch. We leased eight sections of grazing land and one of farm land. We dealt at the old Hudson Bay trading post for two years until the railroad came through and the town of Le Goff was named.

While living at Le Goff I bought two bear cubs from an Indian fellow for forty dollars. One was mean so I gave her away but the other was a regular little doll, so we kept her and named her Queenie. On July 1st, Queenie made her debut at the Lea Park Stampede. Jackson's had a booth at the stampede and they wanted her for an added attraction. She would drink pop out of a bottle and hold an ice cream cone in her paws to eat. She had eaten so much by 3:00 p.m. that nothing woke her up until 6:00. She enjoyed people so much that she even tried to attend a ladies' meeting one day! However she only stayed for a short while.

Another night we were heading back for the ranch by Beaver Crossing when our car broke down. We hired Louis Open to take us home with his wagon. Homer was just a baby and he and Queenie sure got hungry at night. We heard a cow bell about

midnight so we stopped and I got my rope and roped the cow. I was just starting to milk her when Queenie got loose and came nosing around. We got no milk that night!

In the mid 30's the land was open for homesteads. A lot of people came in from dried out Saskatchewan as the country up there was green and there was lots of water and plenty of hay to cut. As the people came in and settled, the range got pretty well used up, so we decided to move.

April, 1935, we arrived at Streamstown, having driven by team and cutter from Le Goff. The place we moved to, and are still living on, was George Ives' original homestead. Then Harry Bullock and his family came from Southern Alberta and settled on it from 1918-35.

The log house that George Ives' built is still standing. Bullock's lived in it and then we did until 1962 when we built a new home. St. Ives' Lake, which is right beside us, was, I believe, named after George Ives.

We have always kept cattle and for many years moved them north every spring. In 1935 we took 200 cattle back to range land close to Beaver Crossing. The next year we took 700 head of cattle to the same place. We were a week going up and the first year Olive drove the team and wagon along with her hired girl.

We have seen a lot of changes through the years. Farming today is so much more mechanized than when we began and consequently, each farmer manages many more acres.

I was hog buyer at Streamstown and Staplehurst for a few years. Then I took over buying hogs and cattle at Marwayne until they tore down the stockyards in 1970.

We had two sons and two daughters, Ada, Mrs. Harold Van Camp, lives at Kamloops, B.C. They have three children: Beth, Kenny, and Richard. Harold died in the fall of 1979.

Sylvia married Don Harvie and lives north of Streamstown in the Willowlea District.

Homer married Dollie Evans from Kitscoty. They farmed with us for some years and then moved to a farm north of Marwayne. They moved to Prince George, B.C. in 1969. Their family consists of four daughters: Elaine, Susan, Debbie, and Carolyn, and two sons: Alan and Evan.

Our youngest son, Larry, and his wife, Carol, have taken over the farming operations and live half a mile up the road from us. We still live on the farm in our own home, enjoying our retirement.

The deuce you say. - Howard Hines



Howard and Olive's cabin at Fishing Lake.

LARRY HINES STORY

Larry Hines and Carol Johnson were married in Marwayne on November 10, 1962. That same fall my parents Howard and Olive Hines built a new house and we moved into their old one. In December we bought the old Sonley farm from Steve Edwards. In 1963 our first daughter, Tracy, was born and in 1965 our second daughter, Arnell came along. The summer of 1966 found us busy building a new house ½ mile west of dad's on our own land. We moved into it in late October that fall. The years seemed to pass quickly as we were kept busy landscaping our yard and playing ball in the summer and hockey during the winter months. The country road crew made their appearance in the summer of 1968 in order to build a new road for the school bus to come and pick up Tracy for her first year of school that fall. She was joined by her sister Arnell in 1970. In the spring of 1972 our third daughter, Holly, was born. All three girls are presently attending Marwayne School with Tracy in grade 11, Arnell in grade 9 and Holly in grade two.

PETER HINTON

The son of a farmer from East Claydon, Buckinghamshire, England, Peter Kenneth Hinton left Liverpool, May 24, 1905, with Wilfred Tompkins, a friend who had grown up in the same village. They docked at Montreal and continued across Canada by train to North Battleford - the end of the steel at that date. At Battleford they crossed the Saskatchewan by ferry, then got a ride with the mail carrier, going by team and democrat to Lloydminster. The first homesteads filed on were near Islay. After choosing homesteads the men each bought a team of oxen and a plow and hired out to do breaking for homesteaders during the summer. When harvest time came they heard of work in Manitoba, and both caught a ride on a baggage car to Dauphin for the harvest and winter work, having left their oxen for hire in Alberta. In the spring of 1906 they came back to Lloydminster, abandoned the homesteads at Islay, and got land near Streamstown. Pete had SW 31-51-1-W4 and Wilf the NW 31-51-1. Later Pete bought Wilf's quarter and Wilf left that district.

Pete batched for a few years, then his sister, Nell, came from England to keep house. She went back again after her mother's death. Then in 1930, Pete, also returned to England. Due to family circumstances he did not return, but married and continued to farm near Bletchley, England, where he lived after his retirement with his son Paddy and family.

During their years in Streamstown, Pete and Miss Hinton were always active in all community affairs. They helped organize the Streamstown Tennis Club and were always ready to support all group activities for the young people in the Streamstown community. Both were active members of the U.F.A. and U.F.W.A. and of St. Patrick's church, where Pete served as Rector's Warden for many years. Pete owned the first car in the Streamstown district and was generous in his use of it for pleasure or in time of need. Gordon Hesby bought the farm but has since sold it to Oliver Nielsen.

THE BERT HOZACK STORY

By Gordy Hozack



Bert and Madge Hozack on their 50th anniversary.

Albert Hozack was born in Guildford, County Down, close to Belfast, Ireland, December 17, 1891. He came to Canada at the age of 18 with his brother Dick, age 16, in 1910. They worked in Toronto for several years, Bert for an ice company which cut ice off the Great Lakes. In the fall of 1912 they left eastern Canada on a harvest excursion and came west to harvest. Dick didn't like farming so continued on into the north. He was one of the early settlers in the far north where he trapped and mined for gold around Bear Lake and on north to the Arctic Tundra. In later years, he became a successful road contractor in the Peace River and had the misfortune to be run over and killed with his own tow truck on the Peace River Hill.

Bert took a job in the Kitscoty district on a farm owned by Fred Miller. A year later World War I broke out and he went back to Toronto to join the Army. While in training he met and married Margaret Shields on February 10, 1915. His wife Margaret had been brought out from Ireland to Toronto by T. Eaton Co. as a seamstress. She quit her job as seamstress to follow her husband who had been drafted overseas by the army. She returned to Ireland where their daughter Myrtle Smallman (Pat) was born September 19, 1916. Bert saw action in France where he was wounded and received the Military Medal for bravery in the field. When the war ended Bert returned to Canada where he purchased the Fred Miller farm in 1919. This is still the Hozack Farm today. His wife Margaret (who had never lived anywhere but in large cities) arrived in Kitscoty with their daughter, Pat, in the dead of winter, in 1919. She was taken by team and sleigh across country to a sloped roof shack eight miles from town. She often tells of how she said to Bert "You should never have brought me away out here, I'll never be able to stay." The next twenty years saw the Hozacks' dream begin to materialize as their family increased with John McMillan (Jack) born in June 1923, Elizabeth Margaret (Betty) June 1925, James Albert (Jim) Oct. 1928 and Gordon Noel (Gordy) December 25, 1930.

Then, as with everyone else, the crush of the depression took hold and with just no way of making a living Bert, in the winter of 1934-35 went logging with four horses to Meadow Lake, Sask. By spring Margaret was 25 lbs. lighter than she had ever been but of course we were too young, to realize she went hungry trying to make sure us kids got enough to

eat until dad got home. Then in 1939 when the second World War broke out it was back to the army for Bert, as Company Sergeant Major in B Company, 16/22 Saskatchewan Horse until 1944.

After the war Bert and the boys once again got to farming. Bert, realizing the farm couldn't earn enough for all, operated a municipal road grader for a number of years. He then accepted the job of field supervisor for the Agricultural Service Board, County of Vermilion River and held that position until his retirement in 1964 or 1965. Bert enjoyed his retirement, helped on the farm, watched hockey and curled and had reasonably good health until he passed away suddenly on October 13, 1974. In earlier years Bert had been a member of the local school board and community club. He helped build the community hall. He belonged to the Eastern Star in Lloydminster, the Masonic Lodge in Kitscoty, and was a life member in the Canadian Legion.

Margaret, who had said she could never stay out west, lived on the farm from 1919 until she went to the Dr. Cooke Nursing Home in Lloydminster in 1977. In that time she raised her family and saw to it they played ball, and hockey, and sports of any kind. This probably accounts for the sports-mindedness of the families yet today.

She is at the time of this writing in good health in the nursing home and very proud of her family, sons, daughters, in-laws and her 14 grandchildren.

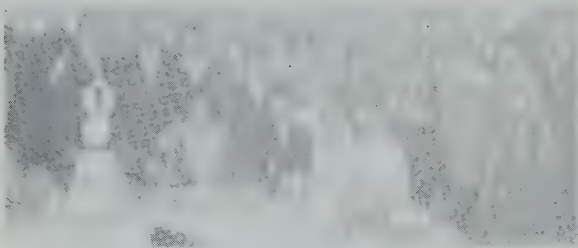
The Hozack farm which wasn't large enough for everyone saw Jack leave to become a salesman in 1950. Jim and Gordon married sisters Muriel and Doreen Tyner, continued on and, with their help, the farm progressed until in 1976 it became Silverbirch Farm Ltd. with Jim, Gordon and sons Danny and Rick as shareholders. Sons Murray and Brian who work for the Company are soon to become part of it. Silverbirch Farm, as well as mixed farming on which they have hogs and a feedlot, do custom feedlot cleaning and have a variety of other projects on the go. The Company employs about 10 men. Don Clopert, who has been employed by the Hozacks for 15 years is presently head of equipment maintenance for them.

Of the Bert Hozack family of 3 boys and 2 girls. Pat, the eldest, married O.R. (Bid) Bibaud. They operate the Pegasus Stables in Stony Plain, Alberta just west of Edmonton. Pat is a counsellor for the Alcoholic and Drug Abuse Department for the provincial government in Edmonton. They have two children, Albert and Karen, who are both married and live in Edmonton. Albert and his wife Gail have two sons, Jim and Chad. Karen married Bill Blair and they have no children.

Jack lives in Edmonton and is a sales representative for Pemberton Meat Packing equipment. He married Helen Bounds (Szytk) and has 2 stepsons, David and Eugene, and one adopted daughter, San-



Left to right, back row: Betty Gurney, Mrs. Hozack, Kevin and Wendy Gurney.



Mr. and Mrs. Bert Hozack's 50th Wedding Anniversary. Back row, left to right: Gordon Hozack, Bid Bibaud, Pat Bibaud, Betty Gurney, Karen Bibaud, Bert Hozack, Madge Hozack, Jack Hozack, Gene Bounds, Jim Hozack, Bill Hozack. Middle row: Muriel Hozack, Doreen Hozack, Collen Hozack, Dawn Hozack, Grant Clarke, Helen Hozack, Madeline Clark, Danny Hozack. Front row: Jo-Anne Hozack, Marj Hozack, Billy, Murray and Brian Hozack.



Colleen Hozack, Harry Durwin, Danny Hozack, Karen Bibaud.

dra. Both boys are married and living in Edmonton. David and his wife Gerry, have three children Bobby, Shelley and Darren. Eugene and his wife, Jackie have four children Kevin, Shannon, Stephen and Richard.

Betty married Maurice Gurney. They live in Victoria. Maurice has a shop in the basement of his home where he repairs watches. Betty works for the Government. They have two children, Wendy and Kevin, both married. Kevin married Dallas Isert and lives in Vermilion. Wendy, who lives in Victoria, married Norman Pomeroy and they have a son Shaun and a daughter Shannon.

Jim and Muriel have four children, Colleen, who works in Edmonton; Rick, married to Cindy Quickstad; Eileen married to Lyle Hines of Marwayne; and Brian. Eileen and Lyle have three children, Timothy, Amanda and Charity.

Gordon and Doreen have four children. Danny married Pat Ford and they have one son, Robert. Dawn, married Glenn Miller and they have three children: Donny, Marcy and Jonathan. Murray married Judy Bexson in February 1980 and Kerri is still in school.

One other person who has to be mentioned in the Hozack family history is Harry George Durwin or "Little Harry" to everyone who knew him. Harry came from the Rosebud area of southern Alberta

with Bill and Johnny Buttle in 1919, and worked with them until they left the district in 1922. He then worked at Hozack's until 1929, when he left and worked at various jobs and places. He worked for Crichtons, Rutherfords, Thompsons, and others in the district. During these years he lived in a small one roomed shack in Streamstown. Then in the depression years around 1933 he came back to Hozack's where he became one of the family until his death in 1961. Harry (a simple man) loved children and horses, hated all Governments and things to change. He was a story teller supreme of the old west with children his audience. He, in the late thirties when all the sloughs and many wells were dry, drove the cattle 3½ miles a day for water. He had the Hozack children with him day after day and in later years the new generation, the grandchildren. They never tired of his cowboy stories. He often talked of Calgary, Alberta and Carbon, Alberta where he had some relations. When he died he was greatly missed and I am sure some of his philosophy lingers on today.



Streamstown Ball Club, 1962: Jim Hozack, Allen Cote, Merwyn Bulduc, Bob Tyner, Gordie Hozack, Larry Hines, Des Ross, Warren Bulduc, Harold

Nickless. Front Row: Don Harview, Jack Tyner, Bill Cote, Alvin Cote.

THE INGE FAMILY Jessie Moore



Left to right: Fred Ives, Stanley and Minnie Inge, 1927.

Mr. Frank Inge and his wife Louisa, lived in Canterbury, England. Mr. Inge had a confectioner's and a fish shop there. They raised and educated four children: Stanley, Stuart, Nora and Edgar.

Stanley at 18 years was apprenticing to be a miller when he heard of the Barr Colony about to go to Canada. His parents agreed to his going with a friend and his son.

It was a long crossing on the S.S. Manitoba and a long train trip to Saskatoon. Stanley enjoyed it all and the expanse of this new land. He had visions of making his million and returning to England in a few years.

As with the others, many plans were changed at Saskatoon when the supplies, promised by Barr, were not there. Rev. Lloyd gave them courage to go on.

Stanley, with youth on his side and dreams of what he hoped to do, walked behind his friend's ox-drawn wagon to what became Lloydminster. He took out his homestead at first east of Lloydminster, but later changed it to one northwest of Lloydminster where he farmed until his passing in 1954. In those early years he worked at building the railways bed and spent some time working on a farm in Manitoba.

He built a log shack on his quarter SE¼ 6-51-1-W4, bought oxen as his main source of power. He broke up his own land and also some for neighbours. Stanley was a hard-working man and seemed quite naturally to fall into the role of becoming a good farmer. He batched for several years and during the long hours learned much of Shakespeare by memory, which he could quote all his life.

He used to walk or travel with oxen to visit Miss Minnie Ives, a distance of 20 or more miles.

In January 1910, Stanley Inge and Minnie Ives were married by Rev. Smythe in St. Patrick's Church in Streamstown. The church was then in the same yard as the cemetery. It was moved to the village of Streamstown in 1927. To quote from the memories of the late Minnie (Ives) Inge:

"My life had changed. Stanley had a 5 room log house, tho' we only used two at first - hadn't furniture for more. We lived in the Staplehurst district and now we're 10½ miles from Lloydminster. I used to drive an ox, pulling the buggy to Lloyd. To take butter and eggs and exchange them for groceries. One day Stanley went to a sale and brought home 2 chairs and a box of mixed sealers. I canned my first meat in them and did so for 50 years. We also learned

to salt pork for bacon and ham, made sausage and kept them and pork chops, partly cooked, in lard in crocks.

I planted a garden and grew our own vegetables and canned peas and beans. Later, found out how to salt beans, which we liked better and felt it was a safer method.

When we married, Stanley had 8 oxen, 5 cows and some young stock and 3 hens and a rooster. We wanted to grow wheat, but the August frost usually froze it. In 1911 we had a grand stand of wheat, taller than me - but after cutting and stooking it found there was nothing in it.

We were milking 2 cows and I made butter which we sold - a dollar a week! At first I used to sit in the barn while Stanley milked, then he let me try to milk - so then we milked 5 cows. It made more income.

Sometimes we drove a team of oxen to church but more often we walked the 4½ miles. From church we would walk another 4½ miles to my brother's for dinner, come back to Nelson's for supper and return home in the evening. Other times we went to Luther and Brook Booth's (two bachelor brothers then). Brook later married Clara Buck, a Streamstown teacher. They raised a family of three, Arthur, Marjorie and Edgar. Arthur and Edgar with his family still reside in the Streamstown district.

Stanley's parents visited us in the fall of 1910. We were using 3 rooms by then. One day a democrat came into the yard and there they were. Unfortunately, I had varnished our two chairs that morning! - but we did have two rocking chairs received as wedding presents. Tho' not too impressed with our layout they enjoyed their visit.

Prairie chicken were plentiful and our visitors found them tasty. Mr. Inge was a baker and confectioner and was quite interested in my bread-making and was rather surprised it turned out all right.

We sometimes went to Streamstown picnics or to their chicken suppers. I remember Ralph McDonnell entertaining with some of his songs which all enjoyed.

July 1st, 1913 was Streamstown picnic. I had to miss it as my first child arrived that day. Dr. G. L. Cooke came out to deliver her. Mrs. Rawle our neighbour, came over to look after the baby (Jessie) and me.

Our cattle herd had increased and in summer, I herded them on the prairie. I took along letters to write or mending to do, or I gathered wood from the



Sawing wood, 1930. L. to R.: Arthur Mason, Stanley and Stuart Inge.

bluffs and piled it. Later Stanley picked up the wood and hauled it home. Sometimes I would meet Mrs. Rawle out gathering wood. She was a very dear neighbour. They had four daughters: Blanch (Mrs. A. Jeffries), Dolly (Mrs. James Clarke), Gertie (Mrs. Chess Pannell) and Ada (Mrs. Frank Simpson), later Mrs. Rowley Noyes). Mrs. Clarke is the only one of the family left at this time. Other neighbours were the Charlie Barretts, Jim Clutterbuck, Dunstons, Jeffries, and Milness.

Getting water was a terrible problem. We had a slough, but wanted a good well - we had tried digging by hand, but ended up with dry holes. In the fall of 1913, we had Mr. Brady drill a well. We used a windmill to pump it and also grind the grain into chop. It was cheap power but depended on the wind.

In 1914 Lily Parr came to live with us. Her parents, (my aunt and uncle - Annie and Frank Parr) had come from England and went on to farm with their 5 boys in the Lea Park area. Some of the family still live there. Lil and husband Jack Reaves, their family of three and their grandchildren live in B.C.

In 1915 we had our second daughter, Dorothy Nora, but lost her in 1917 when a heavy gate fell on her.

In January 1919, we had a son, Stuart Fredrick. We had one daughter and one son - now there are five granddaughters and five grandsons. We milked cows to provide the necessities. Lily liked animals and helped us for the 6 or 7 years she was with us.

The dry years continued and everything we had went into wells. The slough dried up, Stanley broke it up and grew a wonderful crop of greenfeed. However, snow came before it was picked up. We got what we could but the melting snows took it in the spring. The slough has never dried up since.

Stanley always raised cattle and some pigs. He used horses for power for many years. His first tractor was an Avery, bought around 1920. It was used mainly for threshing and breaking.

In 1927 we had a wonderful crop of oats. In January, 1928, Stanley, Stuart, Jess and I went to England to visit Stanley's parents and other relations. My father looked after our farm for us.

In the 30's we finally got a good well. The water had to be brought to the house in cream cans. That ended the search for water.

In April 1936, my incubator caught fire and burnt our home and all our treasures. Neighbours helped in every way - giving and lending us things. The teacher, Bob Wheatley was boarding with us and lost all his belongings and clothing. We built a home on a new site where I had planted trees several years before. Stanley, Stuart and Arthur Mason who had worked for us for years and was one of the family helped build the new house.

Our daughter, Jessie, always wanted to be a teacher from the first day of her schooling. I did all in my power to help her. She took her public school at Staplehurst and her high school in Lloydminster and went to Normal School in Edmonton. We managed to get her through and her Dad drove her to see several school secretaries. Her first school was Silver Willow where she remained for 5 years boarding with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Shaw. Jessie loved her work and made lifelong friends with many of the people there. From there she went to teach in Irwinville and boarded with Mr. and Mrs. Art Kent. Mrs. Kent was Queenie Smythe whom I had known since arriving

here in 1905.

Jessie was married to Everett Moore of Amisk in July 1942. They moved back to this district and have raised their family here.

Stuart, our son, grew up loving farming. He was educated in Staplehurst. He enjoyed sports as a boy, took some army training at Camrose, in war times. In 1943 he spent the winter in a lumber camp near Whitecourt. He returned to the farm and worked along with his Dad. In 1950 he married Mary Finaly. They gradually took over the original "Inge" farm and have added to it.

Stanley always enjoyed the farm. He loved his tractors and cars and was an excellent mechanic. For a number of years he suffered with arthritis and a heart condition. In 1946 he went to the States to have an artificial joint put in his hip. Later he had another hip operation in Edmonton. He tried so hard to keep going and working with the things he loved. In 1954 I went with him to Edmonton where he was to have a further hip operation. However, while undergoing tests, he had a sudden heart seizure which took him to his Master. I felt life couldn't go on - but it did. We had lived a good life - had started from nothing and had seen so many changes. I wouldn't have missed it for anything.

I moved into the Pioneer Lodge in the early 1960's. It was a different life, but I enjoyed it and met some very fine people. During the nine years I was there I made a number of rag mats and quilts - one for each of my grandchildren. From time to time I returned to the farm and did a bit of gardening.

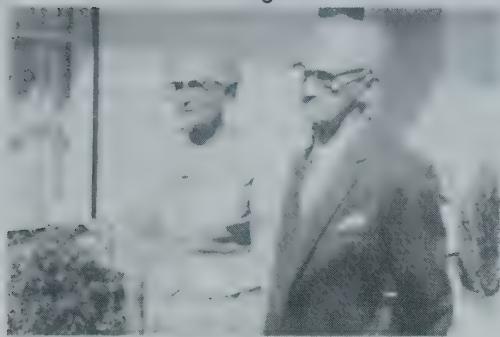
In 1970 my health became very poor and I had to live in the Auxiliary Hospital. I have met some very fine people here - Mrs. Joy, Mrs. Greenway, Mrs. Falkner, Gerry Van Camp (who enjoys a sing-song). The staff are wonderful in their care of us. I enjoy visits from my family and many friends. There are two grandchildren and now four great-grandchildren. God Bless them all." (end of quote).

Mrs. Minnie Ives who lived to the age of 91, passed away January, 1975.



Mrs. Inge's 85th birthday, left to right, back: Edna Kelly, Queenie Kent, Jessie Moore. Middle: Olive Kent, Mrs. Hozack, Avery Whitfield. Front: Ida Wellman, Elsie Tyner, Mrs. Whitfield, Mrs. Inge, Mrs. Harvie.

W. O. INGRAM FAMILY
Vince Ingram



Bill and Tillie Ingram, 1959.

William Oliver Ingram came to Canada from Bolivar, Missouri in 1905. He married Ottillia Barbara Zackowski of Hiesler, Alberta in June 1909, where they farmed until 1920, and then moved to the Streamstown area, where they settled on the old Davidson place and raised six boys and two girls; Leo, Harold, Melvina, Oliver, Earl, Vince, Ray and Jean.

In 1927 Mrs. Ingram moved to Lloydminster, so that the older children could attend high school. They moved back to Streamstown the following year, as the new two room school was being built. Here all the children received their education.

Mr. and Mrs. Ingram moved to Mission City, B.C. with Ray and Jean in 1940. Leo and Earl took up homesteads in the Frog Lake district, where they ranched until 1942. Then Leo joined the Air Force and Earl moved to Mission City where he raised broiler chickens. Oliver, Vince and Ray also served in the Air Force and overseas.

Harold spent a few years working in northern mining camps before his marriage. After that he lived on Vancouver Island and managed a Sporting Goods Store until his death in 1955. His widow, Betty lived in Vancouver.

Jean married Tom Calvert of Mission City. They had four children. Jean passed away in the spring of 1955.

Leo was married to an Ontario girl before his posting overseas. They have two daughters, both married, Jean of Sicamous, B.C. who has two daughters and Susan of Winnipeg, Man. has a son and daughter. Leo and his wife Lil are ranching at Pinanton Lake, near Kamloops, B.C.

Melvina married Alfred Owens in Vancouver and now resides in Vernon, B.C. They have three daughters, all married. Caroline of Victoria has three sons. Barbara lives in Nelson and has two sons and two daughters. Gail resides at Likely, B.C. and has two daughters and a son.

Oliver married while stationed at Vancouver, B.C. and now resides in Vernon, B.C. with his wife Phyl. They have four children, two boys and two girls. They are all married. Jime and Janice both of Vernon, B.C. have a son and daughter each. Deb lives in North Kamloops and Mark resides in Trail, B.C.

Earl married while he was farming at Mission City and they have five children, all married except Harold the youngest who is farming at Fort St. John, B.C. Bill lives at Westbank and has two sons and a daughter. Carol resides in Prince George and has two daughters and a son. Donald lives in Vernon and

has two girls. Lea the youngest also lives in Vernon. Earl and his wife Marge now reside in Fort St. John.

Vince married Dolly Doull of Lloydminster in 1946 and they also reside in Vernon. They have three children: Wayne and David of Vernon, the latter having a boy and a girl. Barbara of Surrey has a son.

Ray was married in England, now resides at White Rock, B.C. where he owns his own jewellery store and still does watch repairs. He and his wife Mary have three children: Glen of Port Moody, Vincent has one son and Karen has one girl, both live in the Surrey district.

Jean's children are all married, Marnie of Kamloops has one son. Harold of Vernon has two girls. Sandra lives near Ottawa and has a son and daughter. Patti, the youngest lives in Edmonton.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Ingram celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in June 1959. Mr. Ingram passed away in January 1960 and Mrs. Ingram still resides in Vernon at the age of 91. She has 24 grandchildren, 36 great-grandchildren and 2 great-great-grandchildren. Mrs. Ingram passed away December 26, 1979.

THOMAS F. JACKSON

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. F. Jackson came to Canada from England in April, 1906, staying briefly in the emigration hall.

Mrs. Jackson's nephew, Arthur Chilton, came with them.

They loved Canada from the first, and chose a homestead in the Streamstown district, NW 14-51-2-W4.

They bought a team of oxen and broke some land with them, but don't seem to have kept them very long. Mr. Jackson was not suited to driving oxen, even through his people were farmers in England, the family having farmed the same farm for over 200 years.

They bought a wagon and a cow, and a plow to break the land. They cut logs and built a log house and a barn, and later Mrs. Jackson, alone with her father, Mr. Neale, had to fight a big fire to save their home and buildings.

Mr. Charles Neal, Mrs. Jackson's father, came to Canada with his nephew, Charles Chilton in 1907. Mr. Neal had the misfortune to lose all his tools and belongings through some mishap on the railway. He lived with Mr. and Mrs. Jackson until his death in 1913, and is buried in the Northminster Churchyard.

The Jacksons sold the homestead in 1914 and moved to the Gully farm, living there until the 20's when they moved to Lloydminster for a short time. They then moved to Kelowna where they lived for several years, but came back home to the Gully farm where Mr. Jackson died.

Mrs. Jackson lived in Streamstown for a short time. She and her son, Tom farmed the Ed. McDonnell place. Also stayed with her daughter, Florrie in Edmonton until she moved into the Jubilee Home, where she met many of the settlers she had known in earlier years.

Mr. and Mrs. Jackson are both buried in the Lloydminster Cemetery. The Jacksons had three children; Annie, Mrs. Knudsen, living in Loon Lake, Sask.; Florrie, Mrs. Crowle living in Victoria, B.C. and Tom Jackson living in Edmonton, Alberta.

THERESE (STEFFLER) JAMIESON STORY



Steffler family: left to right, back row: David, Vera, Mr. Steffler, Lawrence. Front row: Easter, Marie and Dorothy.

I was born Therese Rosenthal at Winterburn, Alberta. My parents were Henry Rosenthal and Barbara Baron. I married Clayton Steffler. He was born in Elmira, Ontario. After getting married we moved to Macklin, Sask. where seven of our children were born, namely Dorothy, David, Vera, Lawrence, Marie, Gwen and Esther.

Esther was four years old when we moved to the Durness district in the fall of 1935 where we bought a farm, and in the following summer our last daughter was born, Myrna Lois, who passed away ten months later.

In the year of 1938, we bought the T.E. Law farm just north of Streamstown. In 1942, Clayton Steffler passed away and my son David farmed this land until the fall of 1945 when I married Tom Jamieson who continued farming this land until his death in December of 1969.

Dorothy married Walter Person. She passed away in the spring of 1967. They had one daughter, Diana.

David married Marceline Hines. He is the Alberta Pool Agent at Paradise Valley and they have four children - Glen, Deryle, Linda and Wayne.

Vera married Reg Kendrick of Onoway, Alberta and they operate a cow-calf ranch and have no children.



Mr. Steffler's first tractor.



Tom and Mrs. Jamieson.



Anglican Rogation service at Jamieson farm. Rev. Hawkins.

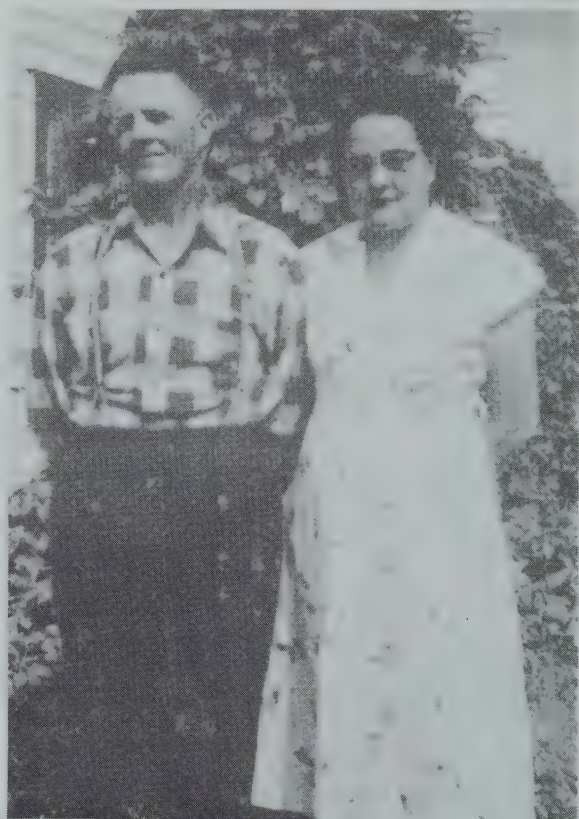
Lawrence married Rita Thompson and he is purchasing agent for Alberta Power and live in Sherwood Park. They have no children.

Marie is married to George Ferrand and they lived in Edmonton. George works for the Hudson's Bay Co. northern stores and they have 2 daughters, Brenda and Wanda.

Gwen married John Brasco and they live in Calgary. John works for City Telephones and they have 3 children, Terry, Holly and Gary.

Esther married Barry McGill. He works for G.M.C. Motor Co. and they live in Regina at present. They have 2 sons, Brian and Roddy.

In the fall of 1970, I sold my farm to the Rekimowich Brothers, and in the spring of 1971 I moved to the Uptowner Apt. in Lloyd where I'm still residing.



Tom and Mrs. Jamieson

SVEN LARSON

Sven Larson came to Canada in 1904 from Minnesota where he had worked in the lumber woods. He was originally from Skane, Sweden. Upon arriving in Canada he homesteaded the SW 24-51-2-W4 in the Streamstown district. He worked on the railway part-time while completing homestead duties and soon built up a good farm. Swan, as he was known to all, made his own skis, and one winter taught several of the teenage boys how to make skis, and how to use them.

He attended church at St. Patrick's and served on the first vestry in 1905. Also he served as a councillor for a term. Swan finally sold his farm to Bill Skoreyko and retired to live in the new hamlet of Streamstown until the time of his death. He was buried in the Streamstown cemetery. Wally Hardstaff now owns this half-section.

MY MEMORIES OF MARY LATIMER (nee Smith), later Mrs. Herb Latimer & Herb by Alice Kelly



Mary and Herb Latimer

Mary Manning and Wilfred Smith were married in North Dakota, U.S.A. About 1907 they emigrated to Alberta, north of Edmonton around Westlock and districts with their relatives and other U.S.A. folk. My dad, William was a younger brother of Wilfred Smith. My mother was Ruth Miller. My dad died in 1915, when I was 3, of typhoid fever, a common ailment at that time. His wish was that we children would be kept together. As there was no Mothers' Allowance in those days it was impossible for mother to do it. She went back to the U.S.A. after we were adopted.

Uncle Wilfred and Aunt Mary had adopted a baby so they adopted us, too. Helen was 5, Alice (me) was 4 that winter, Dorothy 2½ and Bill just passed one year. Edith, the baby they had was two then.

I don't remember snow so it must have been the spring of 1916. I only remember being on the train and in the wagon. Uncle said the city was no place to raise us so we went farming. The train stopped at Kitscoty and we drove 17 miles and around the end of St. Ives Lake. It crossed the end of section 3-Twp 52-2-W4th. About ten acres was on the south of the lake. We were not homesteaders, the Fry's had the place first. They moved to Edmonton. Their daughter, Grace, was on the Edmonton World Champion Basketball team in 1930.

The lake was clean in those days. We enjoyed playing in the water and mother rowed the boat over to visit the Ives family. Later Harry Bullock's lived there. There were lots of black currants and gooseberries growing at the edge of the water.



Going to church, l. to r.: Herb, Mary, Alice, Helen, Bill, Edith and Dorothy.

The folks brought their furniture and some machinery but the cattle, horses and steam engine and separator they got after we got to Streamstown. Dad burned straw when he threshed to heat water to make steam for power.

In the early days we would take a load of grain to Vermilion and bring back flour and cereal. Mother milked from seventeen to twenty cows and took the cream to Kitscoty creamery by horse and buggy and brought back groceries, etc. We had lots of pigs to feed the extra milk to. As we got older we started learning to milk by stripping cows after mother had got most of the milk. We gradually did more as we got older like other children of our time. I became one to look after the separator and pails. Helen liked cooking and became a good one. Grandma Manning came from Westlock to help ever so often.

Mother was outside working so much. In winter she would open holes in the ice for the cattle. It was pretty cold as she had to keep the neighbor's cattle away until ours drank. She did a lot of horseback riding until her horse fell and broke her arm. A couple of years later, mother had a big operation and had to quit such heavy work. By then we were able to hire some help. Dad worked long hours too. Clearing the land and working it as well. He did his own blacksmithing. That was his trade in Edmonton as well as engineer work.

I remember a prairie fire. Dad took his horses and plow and gunny sack and went with the other men. They plowed wide swaths trying to keep the fire contained. The sky was all red, but they got it out before it got to our place. I can't remember if anyone lost their buildings. The one ox team I remember belonged to Mr. Savage. Three acres of his land was on the north side of the lake and he came over often.

On March 17, 1922 the Latimers came through our place. They had bought the place north of us. The women and Alice stayed with us until the men got their place fixed up. It was fun having them as we were alone so much.

That was the same spring Dad was killed. He had stopped at the Umiker place on the way from Kitscoty to pick up his new fire bricks for his steam engine. Suddenly the horses bolted. He tried to stop them and was knocked down and run over by the wagon. It crushed his ribs and chest. The Umikers' did what they could. They put him to bed, one rushed for the Doctor and another came for mother. Dad lived a week. He was buried in St. Patrick's church cemetery.



Summer of 1917, left to right: Alice, Edith, Dorothy, Helen and Bill in front.

That spring a Ford car came. Dad had ordered it for mother for delivering the cream and groceries and for getting around. The Zackowskis had taken over T.E. Laws place and taught mother to drive, change tires, etc. She soon learned to get around in spite of mud puddles and deep rutted roads. It was a great help and we got around more too.

That fall Mother rented a house in Lloydminster so we could go to school. After the New Year Helen came down with the scarlet fever. We were lucky the rest of us didn't get it. It was the only case in Lloydminster that year but our schooling was over until spring. By then the Silver Willow school was built. It was in our district.

Alice Milne, nee McLaughlin, was my teacher that year.

In the spring of 1923 mother married Herb Latimer. He was a good manager and we children liked him too so got along well. Mother had had a hard time. Men didn't like working for women in those days. It seemed an insult to the hired man to take orders from a woman. There was no more trouble hiring men and we had a hired girl most of the time from then on.

The next year we bought the first tractor, a C.H.I. Later the steam engine was sold to a saw mill across the North Saskatchewan River. The folks were the first to use commercial fertilizer -- White Elephant Co. it was called. Soon others started using it and wheat became the crop to grow. In 1929 prices dropped and the dry years started. Soil blew away, but it wasn't near as bad in our area as in Saskatchewan and in the south. People kept walking in looking for work or handouts. I remember one time wheat was seven cents a bushel. A great difference to prices now.

We enjoyed ourselves. Always a Friday night dance, card games and picnics, ballgames, shows, etc. Always Lloydminster Fair every summer, hockey on the radio at night or hockey on our own outdoor rinks. Wages were low--\$1.00 a day and board.

In 1929 I started high school in Streamstown, a two-room school. The folks managed to pay our school tax to Streamstown so the rest were able to change, too. We delivered milk on the way to school -- 10¢ a quart of milk, 15¢ for a pound of butter and 25¢ for a chicken all cleaned for cooking. We had plenty to eat but no cash.

In 1933, Helen married Eddie Freeman.

In 1936 Dorothy married Eddie Wallis and Edith married Gilbert Thompson in a double wedding at home. Dorothy and Eddie went to Admiral for a year then came back and stayed around Streamstown three years. Edith and Gib stayed at Streamstown un-

til 1943. Gib became a carpenter in Drumheller, they then moved to Calgary in 1950. Edith and Gib have four children, one boy and three girls. Edith died in 1965 and Gib still lives in Calgary and has seven grandchildren.

In 1937 I married Jack Kelly and went to around Edmonton and Millet. Then Jack joined the artillery in 1939. We had a boy, Johnny before the war and Barbra a year after. Johnny died in 1957 at eighteen years. Barbra is married and has a boy 11½ and two girls 10 and 9 and they live here in Richmond, B.C.

Now to get back to Mother and Herb's story. Just a few days before I was married, the folks had an auction sale and leased the farm for two years and planned on travelling awhile. But when they got out here to Vancouver, our neighbor Omsteads, who lived west of the home place, had an auto camp and wanted the folks to go shares in it. They did but it didn't last long. Frank's brother, Joe Omstead was willing to trade their apartment block on 1109 Nelson St. Vancouver, so they did. They got people to run it in the summer and they helped Gib and Edith harvest. When Jack went overseas they asked me to come out. Johnny and I did as there was nothing to keep us in Edmonton. I finished that year at the folks then went out to the Auto Court and had a small cabin to myself. The next year Herb went to the prairies and I finally went to 1109 to help Mother. Then later in 1942 they sold the business and went to the prairies every spring and back in the fall. Each fall the landlady would let me know when a vacancy was coming and I'd hold it for the folks. Then she sold her part and I didn't get the same co-operation from the new landlords. The folks bought a duplex on Knight St., Vancouver and sold the apartment building. I kept my apartment until after Jack came home and we got a Veteran's home out here. The folks kept coming out for the winter until a buyer came and offered them cash for the duplex so they shipped their furniture to Streamstown. Around six or seven years after the war was over the folks sold the home place, the one near Streamstown ½ of 25-51-2-W4, I think to the same party and bought a rooming house in Lloydminster and a farm south of Lloydminster, S½-22 and 23-49-28-W3, and built a new house. I think they lived there four years maybe longer. Then mother fell and broke her hip and was in the Saskatoon hospital eight or nine weeks when she died October 17, 1956. Herb was lost and unhappy without mother.

Our brother Bill, was killed January 1957, when a load of logs rolled on him. Johnny died that next October 3, 1957, the day before Russia sent up their Sputnik with the dog in it into space.

The summer of 1958 Jack, Barbra and I went out and spent three weeks with Herb and his sister Minnie as he wasn't well. It was February 5, 1959 when he passed away.

But life must go on and we learn to adjust. Jack had a stroke in the fall of 1978 and his health is much worse. We sold our home in the spring of 1978 and moved to an apartment. Now Jack is in the Department of Veteran Affairs hospital and I am in an apartment close to buses and shops. I joined a Senior Citizens Group and have been amusing myself doing hobbies and taking trips and sew some for my grandchildren. Keeping in touch with family and friends keeps me busy and happy.

(Jack Kelly died on January 25, 1980.)

STUART LATIMER
as told by Stuart Latimer



Left to right, back row: Roland Clements, Stuart and Don Latimer, Shirley Clements, Wilma Latimer, Jessie Latimer.

My father, David Latimer, or 'Dad' as he was known to all, was born in Manotick, Ontario in 1862 and came to Edmonton in 1890. Here he met Hannah Roswell of Brockville, Ontario and they were married in 1893.

I was born in Edmonton on June 24, 1905. Dad was running a livery barn at that time in partnership with a man called Johnson. From this he went on to a homestead in the Sturgeon area north of Edmonton. From here we moved to Ontario where our youngest brother, Alec was born. We lived on a farm and there was a huge barn and house where we were. We lived in the maple sugar area and I can remember the maple syrup. Our next move was to British Columbia and I started school at Kerrisdale, B.C. Then back we went to Stettler, Alberta where dad had a half section of land. This did not prove satisfactory so we moved east to Gadsby where we rented a farm. The owner lived in Edmonton and was a great guy to raise Clydesdale horses. His hired man would come out in the fall and haul his share of grain to Edmonton with four of these big horses. We went on from here to Morinville where mother finally got the flock of sheep she had always wanted -- 25 head in all. Some of them were as old as the hills, but some were a bit younger. However, they proved quite a successful venture and she had some of them for many years. We stayed at Morinville for three years and then moved to Legal where we farmed, too. There was lots of hay land here and we cut and stacked the hay in season and baled it in the winter to sell in Edmonton and Legal. We had a baler machine of a sort but nothing like the machines of today. It took at best four men, at worst three, to run that baler machine. One man forked hay down from the stack, the second put it on the baler table, the third pushed it onto (or fed) the machine and the fourth man tied the bales with wire. It was usually cold for the fellow tying bales but he could always warm up by trading positions with the man forking hay down from the stack. We were doing quite well at Legal until two hailstorms in one night finished us.

In 1922 we came to Kitscoty by train and then on to the Silver Willow district to farm land north of where Fred Otto lives and that is now owned by him. We decided to move to this area as Tracy Long,

whom we knew in Edmonton, lived there. I continued to farm with Dad from 1926 on and we also bought the "Babcock" place just west of where Jack Tyner now lives. We always said that our old piano had moved twenty-four times and it is easy to see how the count was made.

I was married to Wilhalma Lunsford on December 1, 1927. Wilma was born at Lexington, Montana in 1906. They had moved to Kamiah, Idaho and in October 1919 Wilma and her parents arrived in Kitscoty. They went to the Furness district in 1920 and in 1923 they moved to the Silver Willow district to farm. Her parents returned to Portland, Oregon in 1925 but Wilma remained in the district and worked in many of the farm homes. Our wedding was held in the home of A.S. Giles. The ceremony was performed by the Reverend Richard Steele, the United Church minister at Kitscoty.

Our son, Donald, was born in 1928. In 1929 we moved onto the Babcock place to live. We moved again in 1930 to the land where Jack Latimer spent most of his years. Our daughter Shirley, was born May 9, 1930.

The "Dirty 30's" came then and dad had a chance to buy the old school which he moved to the lot directly behind what was then John Curtis' store. As well as keeping the poolroom he was janitor at the school. Dad loved to get a good fire crackling away and one day while he was attending to his janitorial duties the poolroom caught fire and went up in smoke. Then he sold that lot to John Curtis and bought the adjoining one on which to build a new poolroom. He died June 14, 1940 and the building has since been made into a house where Mrs. Jim Lively still lives. Mother died March 26, 1947 at our home.

In 1933 we moved to the place where Bill Leighton now lives -- the quarter section on which the hamlet of Streamstown lies. At that time the land was owned by Henry Crichton. In the year 1945 we bought Ralph McDonnell's farm and lived there until 1959 when we bought Paul Zackowski's land which is directly east of Streamstown. This is where I still live, by myself, as Wilma passed away in August, 1977.

Thinking back I can remember the horses I used to break to harness. I always broke horses for other people, used them for the year and then back they went to their owners. Every spring meant a new batch of animals to work with. Many of the ones I got were from Henry Crichton and were 7 or 8 years old and had never had a halter on. Those were tricky. Wilma was also a great hand with horses and for working outside. She could drive four or six horse teams as good as any man. At one time she broke some land in the Silver Willow district driving five horses on a sulky plow.

Our son, Donald, attended school at Streamstown and at the Vermilion Agricultural College. He married Jessie Warman. They live in Lloydminster and have two sons and one daughter.

Shirley went to school in Streamstown and Kitscoty. She then worked in Edmonton where she met Roland Clement. They married and live in Ontario. Their daughter Cynthia is married and has one son. Their son, Terry, lives and works in Edmonton. He has trained for the ministry and as well as doing church work he also works in the Federal Penitentiary in Jasper Place. Terry spends much of his free time visiting with me.

BLANCHARD LAW

Blanchard Law arrived in Streamstown with his brother, T.E. Law. He homesteaded SE 36-51-2, built a shack and lived there until his death. Blanchard is buried in Streamstown cemetery.

LATHAM LAW

Latham Law did not homestead in the Streamstown district but lived with his brother T.E. Law and helped with his stock. After his brother went to B.C. Latham moved to a house in Streamstown. He was a very dedicated and conscientious janitor at the new school until the time of his death.



Luther Booth breaking land - 1906.

T. E. LAW STORY

Thomas Edward Law had been a manager at "Whitworth Son and Nephew Farm" for many years when he, his wife, Bertha and their daughter Molly left Wath-on-Dearne, Yorkshire, England for Canada. They sailed from Liverpool on the Victorian, April 27, 1905. Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Swift and their children, Audrey and Jack, were on the same steamship bound for Canada.

After a few hours out at sea an engine broke down so anchor was dropped while the ship waited for repairmen to arrive from Belfast. May 3, icebergs were sighted! On the afternoon of the 4th the banks of Newfoundland were seen and on May 5th they awoke to find their ship surrounded by ice; they were in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. On May 7, they arrived at Quebec and were allowed to land for a few hours to look around. On Monday May 8, at five p.m. they docked at Montreal; here luggage was examined and then they went to St. James Hotel.

On May 10 they left for Winnipeg by train. There was a short stop at Ottawa and then on to Winnipeg. They rested for a few hours there and then continued on. The journey was very tiring but the scenery was interesting. They arrived at Saskatoon May 12th. The train journey was over!

Here Edward's brother Blanchard, Bert Waters, Johnny Steer, Percy Gilbert and Mr. Wm. Hoare caught up with their party and decided to all trek along together. The group bought three yoke of oxen, wagons, tents food, etc. Edward Law bought a team of horses and a surrey "with a roof and a fringe around the top." He was allotted the task of seeing that the women and children were safely transported to Lloydminster. While all this was being arranged, the ladies of the party did their washing down by the South Saskatchewan River.

On May 17 the women and children started for Battleford and soon passed the ox teams who had been stuck in a slough. The team and buggy made 24 miles that day. When they reached Battleford around 5 p.m. the next day there were no rooms vacant in the hotel. They managed to get bedrooms in a private home but, they found there were bed-bugs there! May 25 they left Battleford for Lloydminster and had a couple of night stops en route. At last they arrived at Lloydminster and got rooms at the King Edward Hotel where they stayed until June 1, one day after the ox teams finally arrived in Lloydminster.

Meantime T.E. Law and J.N. Swift had been out land hunting. On June 1, the ox teams left early. When they caught up with them about 12 miles NW of Lloydminster a stop was made. The tents were pitched and they all spent the night together. More land hunting followed and on June 7, Edward filed on his homestead, SW 36-51-W4. They now had tents pitched on their own land by the ravine, and lived there until a log house was built. On June 21, 1910, a Canadian baby, Dora Margaret, arrived at their home. This was one of the highlights of their prairie life. Another such event was the arrival of Margaret White, a friend from England.

T. E. law was noted for his purebred Clyde and Shire horses and Hereford cattle, and won many prizes and ribbons at Lloydminster and Saskatoon Exhibitions. In 1919 owing to Mr. Law's ill health, he decided to sell "Lawton Ranch" and move to Chilliwack, B.C. A year later they moved to Macdonald and Hope Slough road where they lived till Mrs. Law's death in 1938. After Mrs. Law's death Mr. Law lived for a few years with his daughter Dora. When she moved to the U.S. he went to live with Molly at Qualicum Beach.

While Tommy Law, as he was known at Qualicum, lived at Sherwood he had a wonderful garden in which he took great pride, especially his roses. He passed away 10 days after his 81st birthday, thus ending a long and interesting life. Molly and Dora remained at Qualicum, B.C.



1920 Avery tractor 14-28 H.P. Stanley Inge owner pulling 9 foot double disk. This tractor did general farm work threshing and breaking. Now in Stan Reynold's Museum at Wetaskiwin.

LEIGHTON STORY

Bill was raised on a farm in the Fenham district. After three and a half years in the R.C.A.F., in 1946 he bought a farm at Streamstown, SE 26 from Charles Crichton. The hamlet of Streamstown is also situated on this land.

I, Iona Johnston, was raised in the Lea Park area, but for high school I went to Streamstown, staying with my Aunt and Uncle Gertrude and Clarence Duckering. At a dance at Fenham school I met Bill. We were married in December of 1947 in Lloydminster. We have raised two children, Georgina and Ken.

Georgina took training for C.N.A. at Edmonton and Red Deer, coming back to work in Lloydminster Hospital. She married Ed Pashniak and is living in Lloydminster. They have three children.

Ken went to work in a hardware store in Lloydminster after graduation, but is now farming, and is married to Rhonda Young. They have two children and live on our farm.



Four generation picture, left to right: Mrs. Johnston, Iona Leighton, Georgina Pashniak, Mr. Johnston, Denise Pashniak.

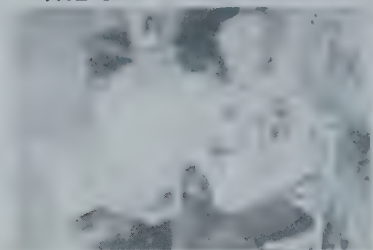


Bill Leighton and Jack Latimer.



4-H Day in Lloyd, 1968. Ken Leighton and calf.

THE JIM LIVELY STORY



Jim and Mable Lively.

Jim was born in Shubenacadia, Nova Scotia to Anson and Willena Lively on July 9, 1915. He received his schooling in this town and as he grew older went to work in a sawmill. His father being a sawyer by trade, Jim learned from him and eventually became a sawyer too. In the year 1935 he married Mabel Wellwood, daughter of Millfred and Sadie Wellwood, Elmsdale, Nova Scotia.

He continued to work in the lumber mills until during World War II he went into trucking lumber. He hauled the lumber to various places where it was used for the war effort.

Our marriage of 41 years produced 11 children. Just three weeks before our 9th child was born, we lost our home by fire. Losing all our possessions we were forced to start over again. But we felt we were very lucky that we had not lost any of our children when our home burned.

When the war was over, work became scarce and it became more difficult to make a living. Jim then decided to follow his mother and father to Alberta. So in the early summer of 1952, he and his brother drove across Canada to Dewberry. They both obtained work at the start of the building of the Cold Lake Air Base. Jim worked there for 2 construction seasons, returning to Nova Scotia for the winters. In 1954 he started to work for the County of Vermilion River, first in seasonal summer construction. When a motor grader was purchased for the Streamstown area, Jim took over the job of maintaining roads and snow plowing.

In 1957, I moved to Streamstown bringing nine children with me. We travelled for three days and three nights on the train. The trip was tiring but we enjoyed it very much. Jim had purchased the Pool Room which we made into a home. There were many changes to make in our new life and more than once I used to wonder if we had made the right move. Now this is our home and even with all the struggles we had, I would not want to be anywhere else.

Since we were newcomers really to the area, I do not know much of the building up of the area. When we arrived there was still the two roomed school house. John Curtis still had a grocery store and a hardware owned by Les Nelson. Mr. Coppen still had his blacksmith shop opened and Bill Hanson was operating the Garage. There were two elevators, one run by Tom Foy and the other by Buster Dillingham. Our railroad station was still open and we had a train every day. Our mail came on the train, so John Curtis had to meet the train every day for our mail.

Jim continued to operate the motor grader and did an excellent job, even when he worked very long hours plowing snow in the winter. He continued this job until his death in August 1976.



The Jim Lively Family Reunion.

In 1963, a tragedy struck our family: our 20 year old son Allan and 15 year old daughter Sandra were injured in a car accident. Their injuries were severe and both have been in a wheel chair ever since. But as time went by we, and they, learned to accept and adjust to their misfortune and both finished their education and have tried to make useful lives for themselves. We all believe they have succeeded in doing this.

Our children have married and scattered to different areas to work and make their homes. Our family is as follows:

Mrs. Blaire Bowsfield (Marion) - Lloydminster, Alberta (housewife and nurse)

Mrs. Raymond MacInnes (Joan) - Sheet Harbour, N.S. (housewife and teacher)

Mrs. Carl Golinowski (Deana) - Kitscoty, Alta. (housewife)

Mrs. Byron Carpenter (Sandra) - Grand Centre, Alta. (housewife and secretary)

Mrs. Sadie Gordy (Sadie) - Prince George, B.C. (Secretary)

Mrs. Larry Elliott (Fern) - Kitscoty, Alta. (housewife and nursing aide)

Jimmy Lively, Kelowna, B.C. - Auto Mechanic

Allan Lively, Edmonton, Alta. - Computer Data Processor

Harry Lively, Nanton, Alta. - Manager, Bank of Commerce

Ronald Lively, Paradise Valley - Sheet Metal Mechanic

Randy Lively, Kitscoty, Alta. - Auto Mechanic.

I live alone in Streamstown since Jim's death and having been here over 21 years. It will always be my home. My friends and neighbours are always ready to help or comfort in times of sorrow or trouble and I am thankful to live among people like this.

ERNEST B. LUCAS by Wally Hardstaff

Ernie, as we all knew him, was born in 1895 at Newcastle-on-Tyne, a coal mining district on the England-Scotland border. At an early age he went down the mines to work and on the outbreak of World War I he enlisted in the Navy and was at sea for a while. Later he transferred to the Army and saw action in the Italian-Turkish campaign at Dardanelles and later in France. He was the only one left in a five member machine gun crew out in "No Man's Land" at the war front where he received severe frost bite and was invalided home.

He immigrated to Canada in March of 1928 after much unrest in England following the coal mine strike in 1926. Arriving in Lloydminster he met Mr. Ed

Patterson with whom he lived and worked many years. Mr. Patterson sold out and retired from farming in 1935 and Ernie worked around the district for various farmers and lived with the Hardstaff family at times and during the winter. He was an avid dancer and could be counted on to be at all the local dances held regularly in those days at Streamstown, Fenham, Willowlea and Durness.



Ernie Lucas

In 1937 he started to farm on his own on SW $\frac{1}{4}$ -21-51-2-W4 until World War II started when he joined the Veterans Guard of Canada to serve his country again at various prisoner of war camps in Canada. After the war he went to live at Wilkie, Saskatchewan with his niece and her husband whom he was instrumental in bringing to Canada to start a new life. Ernie lived for many years at Wilkie where he was an 'Uncle' and a popular figure with the younger set, this being a fitting climax to not being married and having a family of his own. In later years with age creeping up on him he has gone to live at the Veterans Home in Saskatoon under the care of the Legion, his last love. A niece Mrs. Ella Bates lives at Marshall, Saskatchewan who is very conscientious and helpful as to his well-being.

LUSTY FAMILY

Augustus F. Lusty, his wife, Edith, and their three children, Enid, Theodore and Dorothy, left Bristol, England in the spring of 1904. My father, a chemist, was unable to resist the lure of 160 acres for \$10.00 and wanted to take out a homestead. We embarked on the S. S. Lake Champlain from Liverpool and arrived at Halifax, N.S. on April 30. From there we went to Saskatoon on the C.N.R. in "Colonist Cars." Uncle Frank was a carpenter; he and Aunt Ada had gone to Canada in 1903 and were to meet us in Saskatoon. The train trip was long and tiring, especially as we were delayed a week at Winnipeg owing to the bridge being washed out. We were all boarded in the hotel at the expense of the railway. Finally we crossed the river in boats and completed our journey to Saskatoon where we lived for about six months. The children attended school there.

We became acquainted with a family named Duckering who had also procured a homestead, and would eventually be our neighbors. Some time during the summer my father and uncle departed for their homesteads with ox team and wagon loaded with supplies. Our homestead was SE 28-51-2-W4 and was 17 miles north of Lloydminster.

My mother and we children, Aunt Ada and our cousin stayed together until the men would have the cabins built. Uncle had arranged that as Mr. Duckering was leaving Saskatoon in October to get his home ready, he would take us with him. My uncle intended to get Aunt Ada and Gussie later, so they

stayed behind. We departed, when the time came, full of excitement on our new adventure. I don't know how my mother felt--great-trepidation I should think, but she was a very brave woman. We children sat on top of the load of household effects, tents, provisions, etc., as the mules plodded steadily along. I remember the kindness of the various people on the way. The man who ran after us, with some peppermints to "warm us up" on that frosty morning, and another day the woman who brought us a pie when we stopped near her farm to rest awhile. It took about ten days to reach our homestead. We arrived on October 28, and how glad the men were to see us! Our house was made of rough logs, and had a sod roof and a dirt floor. Father had made double bunk beds with small tree trunks for legs and branches across for springs; our mattresses were cotton and made like a huge bag stuffed with hay.

During the next few years we acquired a cow, another ox team, the adjoining quarter section to the east, and a series of frozen crops, which of course brought a very poor price. Then in 1909, we had a good crop, and after much hard work our grain stacks were neatly made and stood next to the new granary on the new quarter section, in readiness for the threshers. We saw the prairie fire in the distance some hours before it reached us. All the neighbors were out fighting it. My father and uncle desperately tried to plow a barrier to stop the flames that were now raging in the dry scrub and grass, but to no avail. In a short time the granary and all the grain stacks were gone. This was a terrible blow to my parents after all their hard work and high hopes. I don't remember how they managed but they struggled on for a few more years.

My father's health began to fail a year or so after the fire. He seemed to have a stroke and his mind became affected. During that time another son, Ralph, was born. My father died in 1912 at the age of forty-one, and is buried at St. Patrick's cemetery at Streamstown. Mother determined to carry on with our help, and did as best she could. Our uncle and aunt finally got discouraged, sold their farm and went back to England. My Uncle Frank died of pneumonia several years after he left the farm.

Mother eventually rented the farm and we lived in Edmonton for ten years. I was stenographer for the Alberta Government Telephones there. Then I married and we eventually moved to Vancouver and mother came the following year with the rest of the family. Mother died in 1931 and is buried in Mount Pleasant Cemetery in Vancouver. Ralph, our youngest brother, went to San Francisco at the age of twenty-one. Theodore and I both married and settled in West Vancouver. Dorothy stayed on the prairies, near Edmonton.



Decorated for King and Queen - Streamstown Store, 1939.

GORDON MacKINNON by Lucilla Clark

Gordon MacKinnon from Alexandria, Ontario, came to live with Robert Clark in 1933. He enlisted in the Air Force in 1941. After spending several years overseas he returned to Streamstown until he joined the Civil Service and became employed as Mail Clerk in the Edmonton Post Office.

He married Marilyn Casey of Edmonton. They have two sons: Kevin and Brian both attending the University of Alberta, and one daughter Margo Ann in high school. Marilyn still teaches in Edmonton High School. Gordon retired in 1978 and continued to live in Edmonton until his sudden death, on May 27th, 1979.

THOMAS McDONNELL STORY



Left to right, standing: George Humfrey, W. McClean, Varina McLean, Lois Bowers, Mac McLean. Seated: Mrs. McLean, Stella (McDonnell) Humfrey.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. McDonnell lived at Bridgewater, Ontario where they farmed. They had five sons Ed, Will, Malcolm, Harry and Ralph and one daughter Estella. As the boys grew up and because their farm was small it was necessary for them to find work away from home, mostly in the logging camps. Ralph began work away from home as a cook's helper in a logging camp in 1900. He worked at the cooking trade in the log camps and on log drives until he left for the west in June 1905.

In the fall of 1904 Thomas and his son Will made a trip out to Fort Saskatchewan to visit relatives. Thomas returned home but Will met a Mr. Miller who was going to the Lloydminster area to file on some homestead land. They bought a row boat and rowed down the North Saskatchewan river to Hewitt's Landing and somehow got from there to Lloydminster. Will filed on land for himself and brother Ed on the W½ 22-51 and then went back to Ontario later that fall.

In March 1905 Will and Ed left for the West. When they got to Calgary they split up. Ed went to Edmonton but Will went on to Vancouver. Ed got passage to Lloydminster with some freighters and went into the livery business with Jack Shannon. Their main work was delivering water from Three-mile Lake to residents of Lloydminster.

As soon as the ice broke up Ralph hired on with the Peterborough Lumber Camp drive, starting at the headwaters of the Massasaga River. He had the west on his mind and when the drive got within walking



Stella Humfrey birthday, back row: Laura Cloppert, Rosalie Cloppert, Olive Hardstaff, Pauline Tyner, Mrs. Behnke, Doreen and Muriel Hozack. Front row: Mrs. Nelson, Margaret Hozack, Wendy Tyner, Kerri Hozack, Marcy Miller, Stella Humfrey.

distance of the railroad, he quit and headed west arriving in Lloydminster on July 1, 1905. Here he found that Ed had abandoned his homestead on Section 22 intending to get one closer to town. After looking around they decided to go back to Section 22. Ed filed on the NE ¼, Ralph took the NW ¼ and they arranged for their Dad to have the SW ¼ so altogether they had three quarter sections of land which seemed a big farm to them.

Ralph's first job was to cook in the old King Edward Hotel, Lloydminster for Donald Irwin. He stayed till early September and then went to his land, built a shack, and started his homestead duties.

Mr. and Mrs. McDonnell and the rest of the family came from Ontario to take up their land too. The older McDonnells had only intended staying three years but remained for their life-time. It was harder for Mrs. McDonnell to adjust than the men. She had left her spinning wheel behind and sorely missed her flower garden and fruit trees. As the other children moved on Ed and Estella remained on the farm with their parents.

Ralph married Lucy Dalrymple, a school teacher. She taught for some years at Streamstown. In 1945 they sold their land to Stuart Latimer and moved to Cascade, B.C. They had two sons, Mac, Tom, and two daughters Charlotte and Allie.

Harry and his wife Nellie had two daughters.

As Mrs. McDonnell died at the age of 64 Estella spent many years of her life keeping house for her dad and brother Ed on the farm. After their dad passed away in his early 80's Estella continued to make a home for Ed. She was a very faithful member of the United Church and an active worker in the Fenham U.C.W. When they sold their farm to Tommy Jackson and moved to Lloydminster they kept their home together until Ed's death.

Estella was married on April 30, 1960 to George Humfrey. George, at one time, had been a resident of Streamstown where he had worked for a number of years for Ernie Duckering. He had served in the two world wars and at the time of their marriage had worked at the Ralston Experimental Station for five years. They were married by Dr. G. W. Switzer in Central United Church Calgary. Estella was escorted by her nephew, Malcolm McDonnell, and attended by her grand-nieces, Arlene and Marion McDonnell. After a brief honeymoon in Banff they returned to

Lloydminster to live until George's death in September 1963. Estella continued living in their home until failing health made it difficult for her to look after all of her household duties. She then moved to the Pioneer Lodge. Even in her early 90's she was a delight to have as a visitor in one's home as her memory was so clear and her stories, told with great wit, were extremely amusing and interesting. She loved cards and was always a very able opponent. Estella is presently residing in the Lloydminster Auxiliary Hospital where she still knows her old neighbors and can recount a lively tale to entertain one. At the age of 95 she is the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McDonnell still living.

STANLEY AND HAZEL (WRIGHT) McLEAN **Written by Louise Hathaway**



Stanley and Hazel (Wright) McClean.

Stanley, second son of Wilbur and Gertrude McLean, was born at Evesham, Sask. March 4, 1921. He attended school at Evesham, Streamstown, Dewberry and Edmonton. He was good company and loved fun. It was at Streamstown he met Hazel Dorothy Wright, whose father was station agent there for a number of years. Mrs. Wright, mother of a large family, was a very kind, hospitable lady who often took into their station home anyone who was travelling by train. Hazel attended Streamstown school and later went to work in Edmonton. She and Stanley were married July 19, 1941 in Edmonton.

Stan enlisted in the R.C.A.F. in 1942 and spent some time overseas. After returning to civilian life he worked in Real Estate Sales in New Westminster, B.C. He died suddenly in October, 1955, at Kelowna, B.C. Hazel predeceased him on August 30, 1953.

Stanley and Hazel had a family of two boys and one girl. Milton Stanley spent three years at Naval College and then worked in New Westminster until his death on January 15, 1965. Valerie Lynn is married and has one son. She lives in Timmins, Ont. Ian is married and has a family of two daughters and one son. They live in Vancouver, B.C. where Ian works in construction.



Streamstown grain elevators, looking south.

MILLER STORY

James E. and Fred Miller

James Edward Miller with his wife and family left their farm on the outskirts of Bracebridge, Ontario in March 1906, and boarded a train for Lloydminster. Fred was the eldest boy of the family and to him fell the responsibility of bringing out the car of livestock, farm equipment and other essentials. Fred's wife had lived in Toronto and one can imagine her mixed feelings of adventure and loneliness as she started on that journey with her baby not yet a year old.

Arriving in Lloydminster, they were met by James' two brothers and their families who had arrived a year earlier and helped to make the newcomers feel at home. They lived for some months in Lloydminster until the men had time to erect a couple of two-roomed dwellings on adjoining homesteads in the Streamstown district. It should be noted that the oldest member of their family to make the long journey was James' mother, Mrs. Garrett Miller, a widow and approaching her eightieth year. This must have been one of the few families represented by four generations. It must have taken a great deal of courage for her to make the decision to come, but her pioneering spirit won. She was loved by all and sadly missed when she died on January 5th, 1910.

Along with their neighbors, the Millers survived years of frozen crops, prairie fires, shortage of water, flies and mosquitoes. Fred, as well as being a busy farmer, was a veterinarian and often travelled many miles on horseback to save ailing livestock, doubly precious as replacements were impossible to obtain. He rode a little Indian pony, Old George, with an uncanny sense of direction. "Old George" held an important place on the farm for many years, but the advent of the motor car was too much for him. He could not tolerate that roaring rival and one day, in order to escape, became badly entangled in a barbed wire fence. Some of the women present at that time managed to get him free and staunch the flow of blood with a paste made of flour and water. "Old George" survived but his days of usefulness were over.

Time went on, and Fred's sisters married and moved away to homes of their own. His children went to Streamstown school. Both Fred and his wife were very interested in community affairs and took an active part in the U.F.A. and U.F.W.A.

In the fall of 1918, their homestead days ended. The farm was sold and they lived for a few years in Toronto where Fred was in business. They soon tired of city life and returned west in the spring of 1921 and returned to a farm east of Kitscoty. They had a happy life there until Fred's failing health forced a move into town where the grandparents had retired a few years previously. Fred died in 1930, and was buried at Kitscoty. His wife moved to Edmonton and in later years lived with different members of her family. She died December 28, 1947 and was buried beside her husband in the Kitscoty cemetery. Mr. and Mrs. James Miller, two brothers and their wives are buried in Lloydminster. Irma Miller married Bud Kurnan and they lived in Streamstown where he ran an elevator. Later they moved to Drumheller and then on to Crossfield.

E. R. MOORE STORY

Everett's father, Ramsay Moore and his grandfather, John Moore moved from P.E.I. in 1906 to farm south of Wainwright in the Amisk area. In 1910 Ramsay married Lilian Beasley, who had come from England as an exchange teacher. They farmed north of Amisk where Everett and two sisters, Olive and Muriel were born.

Tragedy struck them in 1921, when they lost Muriel and Ramsay within a few months. Mrs. Moore returned to teaching for a few years. She taught at Staplehurst in 1926-27. When Everett was 15, they returned to the farm which had been rented. Everett began farming then and has farmed for 50 years.

Olive went to England in 1936 to train as a nurse. She worked as a district nurse and retired in 1977 after a very busy, but rewarding life. Mrs. Moore returned to England during the war to live with her father and brother, who have since passed on. Mrs. Moore lived alone until 1977, when she had the misfortune to break her hip. Now she is 90 and living with her daughter, Olive in England.

Everett married Jessie Inge in July 1942. They made their first home at Amisk and their first baby, Jean, was born in Hardisty. In 1943 the Moores moved back to the Lloydminster district and made their home on the Rawle farm in Staplehurst.

Everett, a hard worker, cleared more land and plowed up as much as possible. Both he and Jessie liked gardening and planting trees and took much pride in their garden and farm yard.

Their family of 6 grew up on the farm, took their schooling in Kitscoty. They all enjoyed sports, were in the Durness 4-H club, took swimming lessons. Jessie returned to teaching for a few years, teaching at Durness, Staplehurst and Blackfoot. She enjoyed the work and met many fine people.

Jean went to University and taught at Dewberry, Paradise Valley and Maidstone. In 1967 she married Walter Elliott of Dewberry. Later they moved to a farm north of Maidstone. They have two children: Vance and Karen. Jean and Walter are both active in the community. Walter farms, raises cattle and has the Agency for "Love" products for cars, tractors, etc.

Maxine the second daughter, decided on a nursing career. She had been interested in basketball, swimming, skiing. She continued nursing in the University Hospital after training. In 1969 she married Ross Hetherington. Ross was the diving coach of the Canadians at the Commonwealth Games in Edinburgh in 1970 and Maxine went along with him. They have three children; Shawn, Clark and a daughter, Lia. In April 1979 Ross will begin articling in Law. Maxine has been busy with University courses, too.

Bob followed his sisters in liking basketball, swimming, skiing, etc. He attended NAIT for 2 years where he took Metallurgy. He married Teresa Fraser in 1972. Terri was a draftsman and Bob, who had some training in drafting also took up that work which he has continued ever since. They have four children: David, Jody, Scott and Ross and reside in Calgary.

Pat, the third daughter, grew up and did much as her sisters. She always liked flowers and had a little garden while at home. She attended Business College and took a business course, and worked in



Moore Family picture taken October 21, 1978. Left to right, back row: Terry and Linda Moore, Terri with Ross, Walter and Jean Elliott, Maxine and Ross Hetherington, Willard Hughes with Shannon, Ron Anderson with Leslie. 2nd Row: David, Jody, Bob and Scott Moore, Jessie, Everett, Wendy Hughes, Pat and Nicole Anderson. Front Row: Clarke and Shawn Hetherington, Vance and Karen Elliott, Lia Hetherington.

various places until 1971 when she married Ron Anderson, the Cominco Agent in Vermilion. In 1977 they returned to Lloydminster, where he is Manager of the Cominco plant. They have two daughters: Nicole and Leslie.

Wendy grew up in Staplehurst, taking her schooling in Kitscoty, followed by 3½ years at U. of A. where she secured her B. of Ed. and taught in Wainwright where she met and married Willard Hughes. Willard secured a position as town planner with the City of Edmonton and Wendy taught at Stony Plain, until their daughter Shannon was born.

Terry arrived in the Moore family in 1956 - a great joy to all, - especially Bob who was happy to have a brother! After finishing school, he raises pigs, farms and is building his third house in Lloydminster. Terry flew over to England in 1978, visiting his Grandma Moore and Aunt Olive and looked up other relatives. He also travelled across France. In October 1978 he married Linda Hines of Marwayne. Linda and Terry are taking over the home farm.

We, Everett and Jessie, look back on our life together. We have had a busy, but good life. The farm was the best place to raise our family and we have many happy memories. It is rewarding to see our family all settled and happily busy with their various activities. We enjoy them and the grandchildren immensely.

Everett never had much extra time for off-the-farm activities, but was always a Unifarm member, was on the Kitscoty School Trustees Board, alternately with Gordon Blake. He used to curl in Streamstown and followed the Durness 4-H Club with much interest with our children who were in it. Jessie was active in Unifarm work for many years, a member of the U.C.W. in Kitscoty and now with the Northminster group. She is a member of the Streamstown Community Club and the Retired Teachers' Association. Everett has been a Mason for a number of years. Both he and Jessie are members of the Eastern Star. This year they are the Worthy Matron and Worthy Patron of the Lloydminster chapter - a great privilege.

I wanted to mention Mrs. W. W. Shaw, or Gramma, as we lovingly called her. She was an important part of our family from 1946 until her passing in 1963. I had lived with Mr. and Mrs. Shaw from 1933 - 38 when I taught at Silver Willow. They made me very welcome. After Mr. Shaw passed away Gramma

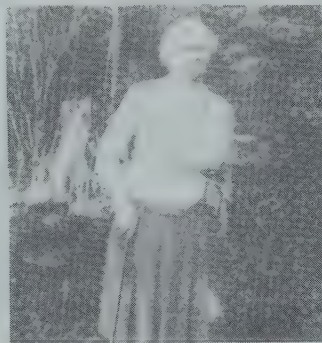
came to live with us. She spent some time with her daughter, Winnie Dillabaugh, and family in B.C.

While our family were growing up, Gramma did much for us and was never happier than when doing for others. She read or told stories to the children, played games and enjoyed theirs, mended and knitted for them. She was a wonderful cook and with the help of one of the girls would bake a batch of cookies, buns or doughnuts.

We all learned much from Gramma and it was a privilege to have her in our home. She and Grannie Inge had wonderful times together recalling old times or reciting poems together - what one forgot the other seemed to remember. She had strong political views and was very well read. She also enjoyed a good game of Canasta as many of her friends will recall. Gramma lived her last year, 1979, in the Jubilee Home and in her nephew, Dr. Ted Marfleet's care.

Now we have moved from the farm into Lloydminster into a new house built by Terry, with Everett's help. It will be a different life, but we look forward to enjoying our family and friends and to various happenings. We hope to travel a bit - but we will not forget our years lived in Staplehurst. They were the working years and we enjoyed being close to good neighbours, whose help in times of need was always there. There were many happy times spent at gatherings throughout the area - picnics, weddings, visits, anniversaries, not to forget the 60th Anniversary of Staplehurst in 1977.

All these associations for over 30 years have greatly enriched our lives.



Mrs. W. W. Shaw (Fannie Marfleet) 1947.

OSCAR MORRIS

Oscar Morris left Moss, Norway, in May 1907 on the Empress of Ireland, on his way to Canada. He docked at Quebec City about one week later. He continued west by train to Edmonton and in 1908 filed on a homestead in the Streamstown district SW 14-51-2 and built up a farm. Like the other young people Oscar enjoyed dancing, skating, and skiing. Early in the first war Oscar's sister Amy came from Norway to keep house so Oscar's batching days ended. However before many years Amy left and was married. Oscar sold his farm in 1945 to Mr. Cloppert and went to B.C. where he later married.

LES AND BERTA NELSON by Les Nelson



Les and Berta Nelson.

We bought our quarter section of land from James Hardstaff in the fall of 1947. Who owned the land before that I don't know. We were living on a farm at Lone Rock until the spring of 1948, as the house on our new farm was not much to winter in. When we moved I drove an old John Deere steel wheeled tractor, pulled a six foot one way tiller and had a hay rack load of goods behind that. I remember one slough hole in the road in the Furness District where I got stuck. So I proceeded to unhitch the hay rack and got the tiller out, went back for the rack, hitched them together again and on I went. I got to the new farm, one mile east of Streamstown, in early evening. I made several other trips with teams of horses and some with an old '29 Model A and trailer. Finally we were settled in our new home in Streamstown.

I had most of the $\frac{1}{4}$ cleared and broken except for a bit of pasture for some ten head of stock. I never got any more land as money was very hard to come by. There was another quarter north of me owned by Mr. Hardstaff, but as I could not get the necessary cash, he sold it to a Mr. George Lucyk. I did some custom tilling to help make ends meet and worked with W.A. Hardstaff to get my crop in. One year part of the crop stayed out all winter.

At the time I moved to Streamstown I had a sister and brother-in-law living two miles south of town and my brother, Merle, and family living 2 miles west and 1 south.

Getting the power in was one interesting happening in our farming life. This was to come from the Durness R.E.A. and somehow I was the only one in our corner that wanted it. The Directors had not heard that I was interested, so decided to follow the

railroad track from Wally Hardstaff's to town, which would have stopped us from getting the power. However, we got this all straightened out, the route was changed, and we got well lit up. We bought a small house in Lloydminster and my neighbours helped me move it out. This was a start of the present house which Harold Nickless now lives in. One rainy day we went to Oliver Nielsen's and got fir trees which we planted. I believe most of them are living yet.

In 1956 we gave up farming and had an auction sale. Then we bought the hardware store and gas pumps from Ed Weilend, who had previously bought the same from Tom Burton. I had bought a school bus in 1953 and bussed children until 1962, when I sold it, to Jim Davies. I bussed children from part of the Grainview, Willowlea and Durness areas into Streamstown. There were many interesting moments in that 8½ years I can tell you, one being stuck on the Gully Hill north of Paul Hesby's where we slid down backwards on the ice. Not to forget the storm on December 12, 1955, -- the worst I have ever experienced and I came from the bald prairies, where storms were bad.

With the large centres getting larger and the small ones going backward, I gave up the business, sold my bus and went to Lloydminster to open Nelson Texaco Service.

THE NIELSEN FAMILY by Colleen and Bob Nielsen



Left to right, standing: Colleen and Bob Nielsen, Oliver Nielsen. Seated: Helen Nielsen.

Oliver and Helen Nielsen purchased their present farm in the year of 1944 and moved with their two young daughters Kay and Olive Lynn from Phippen, Saskatchewan to Streamstown, Alberta. Their son Robert, was born in 1949.

The family moved to Lloydminster in 1954. They moved back to a newly built home in 1956.

Their daughter, Kay, married John Patterson on June 22 in 1956 and Olive Lynn was married to Donald Boyce, September 2, 1961.

Since leaving the farm in 1976 they lived for a brief time in Kitscoty and presently are residing in Lloydminster, Alberta.



Kay, Olive Lynn, and Bob Nielsen.

Their son, Robert, was married to Colleen Pickard in July of 1978.

Both Helen and Oliver have been very active in community service in Lloydminster and their home community of Streamstown. Oliver served the Lloydminster Hospital Board for nine consecutive years and both Oliver and Helen have been active supporters of the F.U.A. Oliver has belonged to the Masons and was one of the founders of the curling rink in Streamstown. Helen is active in the Eastern Star and has lent the club her support for 31 years. Square dancing and curling have been among their favourite activities and as many friends are aware, Helen has mastered many crafts.

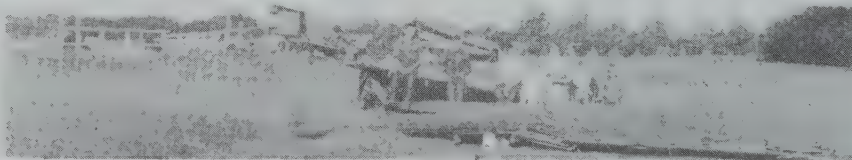
Presently their daughter, Kay and son-in-law, John, have three sons, Bill, Wayne and Gary and live in Kitscoty. Olive Lynn and Don have three daughters, Joanne, Jayne, and Stephanie and live on their farm in the Marwayne District. Bob and Colleen are living on the home farm.

When harvest is over, Helen and Oliver have sought a warmer climate, and for eleven years have spent their winters in Arizona.

THE OTTO STORY by Fred Otto

My parents, Alexander and Julia Otto came from Russia and were part of a German Lutheran migration that came to Canada in 1909. Dad worked in Manitoba for awhile and then went to Alberta. I was born on a bush homestead south-west of Edmonton in 1915 in what is now known as Breton.

We came to the Greenstreet-Hillmond area in 1918. In 1919 my youngest sister was born and in 1920 my mother died. My sister, Mary, being only a baby, was sent back to the Leduc area to stay with relatives. In 1930, I quit school and started working with my father on the farm. I have no regrets about having to live through the so-called Dirty 30's. It was a better lesson in hard economics than any University degree, costing thousands of dollars. We were not hit as hard as the people further south where they had no crop plus the low prices.



Results of tornado in July of 1961. Once the Otto garage in background is now a shambles. Roof of some is blocking the road across the dam. Left to

In 1951 I sold my farm in Saskatchewan and in 1952 I settled in the Streamstown District on Sec. 3-52-2-W4th. This farm was broken by Chester Fry then was farmed by Smith and I bought it from Herb Latimer. I got married to Agnes Aplin when I came to Alberta and now 2 of my stepsons, Roy and Arthur are working in Edmonton. My other step-son, Lorrence is in Vermilion. My son, Keith, is on the farm with me, Eric is in his last year at the University of Alberta and our daughter, Christine, our youngest, is working in Edmonton.



Taken in May of 1956. Remaining snowbank caught in ravine just above the the Otto dam. Alvin Cote on top of drift.

ED PATTERSON STORY by Beryl Bjork

Ed Patterson came from Manitoba to farm in the Streamstown District. His farm was situated on the land where Bob and Colleen Nielsen now live. Here he met and married my aunt, Eleanor Easton, who had come from England in 1918. They farmed for a number of years and then moved into the hamlet of Streamstown. Here Ed ran the Pool Hall until his death. Aunt Eleanor then moved into Lloydminster where she passed away in 1949. They had one son, Kenneth, who died in infancy.

JOHN PETERSON

John Peterson arrived in the Streamstown District in 1904, with Swan Larson. He was also originally from Skane, Sweden, and had also worked in Minnesota. He filed on the S.E. 24-51-2 and built his own log shack, though he and Swan Larson always worked together. "Old John", as he was often called, worked for Reverend Smyth for many years. He was an excellent horseman, and had no fear of the nervous broncos.

John attended church at St. Patrick's but took no active part in community affairs.

He is buried in Streamstown cemetery.

right: Roy, Lorrence, Art, Christine, Mrs. Otto, Keith and Eric.

THE ROBERTSON FAMILIES
by Edith and Myrtle Robertson



Left to right: Clarence, Gordon, Mr. and Mrs. Robertson in 1922.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Robertson and 3 sons left Ottawa to settle on a farm 2 miles south and 1 mile west of Streamstown, in January, 1919.

Jim had been west during the harvest season in 1918, and thought it a good place to settle and raise 3 boys. After living city life, perhaps the women didn't think this a good idea, but they came and stuck it out. Mr. Robertson had been with the Civil Service while in Ottawa. The 3 sons, Gordon, Clarence and Howard took their schooling in Streamstown. Mr. Robertson's health failed and he passed away in 1930. The boys carried on the farming. Mrs. Robertson returned to Eastern Canada until 1944, then moved to Edmonton where she passed away in 1961.

Gordon, Clarence and Howard took jobs elsewhere - each one taking turns in farming. Gordon married Edith Morrow, a nurse at the Lloydminster Hospital and farmed for the next 10 years. Gordon eventually worked for B.A. Oil, retiring in 1970. They live at Devon, Alberta. Five sons were born -- Donald, married Audrey Saver and they have 2 girls, Leslie and Carey, and live in Devon. Earl died in an accident in 1955. Gerald married Judi Sidoruk in 1970, they have 2 girls, Tammy and Trisha. Lynn married Judi Deacon in 1970 and have 2 boys, Kelly and Mark. They live in Devron. David, as yet a bachelor, lives in Devon.

Clarence spent most of his working years in the Streamstown and Vermilion areas. He did spend a few years in the mines in northern Ontario. On his return he accepted a position as grain buyer for the Alberta Pacific Grain Co., at Islay, Alberta. Here he met and married Patricia Torrance of the Islay District in 1948.

Clarence eventually went into business for himself with the British American Oil Company. He owned and operated his own service station and cafe at Islay, also sold bulk oil from his station. Several years later, he sold his business to Benny Axley and Bob Sheppard, and moved to Lloydminster. Here Clarence and Pat managed a service station and restaurant. A few years later they moved to Vermilion and did the same thing. Pat worked for several years for Stedman's Stores in Vermilion.

Clarence's health failed and they moved to Edmonton. He worked for the Dept. of Highways for

a few years but was forced to retire due to poor health. He passed away November 11, 1978. Pat still resides in Edmonton and works for a Senior Citizen's Lodge. Their two children, Wayne and Sharon both reside in Edmonton. Wayne married Joan Rodgers, R.N. She works in a hospital in the city of Edmonton. Wayne owns and operates his own carpet business.

Sharon has one daughter, Anita. Sharon works as a receptionist for an oil company.

Howard came to Streamstown as a boy of seven years. He first attended school at Millerdale and later transferred to Streamstown school. After his school years, he resided at the family farm until after the death of his father. He remembers spending many hours of volunteer labor on the Streamstown Community Hall. He later went to the mines in northern Ontario.

On his return in 1938, he accepted a grain buying position with McCabes Grain Company and was sent to Armistice, Alta., near Elk Point. Here he met and later married Myrtle Swanson, only daughter of Gustuf and Gertrude Swanson of the Spring Park District, ten miles east of Elk Point. Howard and Myrtle were married in Yellowknife, N.W.T. in July, 1942. After residing here briefly, they were transferred to Kimberley, B.C., where Howard worked as a miner in the lead and zinc mine owned by Cominco Mines Ltd., during the war years.

He left the mine in 1947 and returned to Alberta to buy grain for the Alberta Pacific Grain Co. Firstly he resided at Buford, Alberta, and in 1953 was transferred to Provost, Alta. After buying grain till 1959 he went into the service station business for himself at Kitscoty, Alta. He resided there for ten years and then sold his business to Jack McClean and Eddie Jacobec. They moved to Creston, B.C. and Howard worked as a parts manager for Datsun Service. In 1971 he accepted a position with Crestbrook Forest Industries at Skookumchuck, B.C. They then moved to Cranbrook, where they now reside. Howard retired in May, 1978. Howard and Myrtle had six children.

Jim received his entire education in Kitscoty. Here he met and later married Heather McGregor, formerly of Kitscoty. Jim spent several years with the R.C.A.F. and resided one year in Germany. Jim and Heather have three daughters: Tanya, Wendy and JoAnn. They reside in Cranbrook, B.C.

Jim works as a carpenter for Crestbrook Forest Industries. Heather is a practical nurse, but presently works as a stenographer for Finning Tractor Co. Ltd.

Myrna graduated from Kitscoty High School in 1969. She attended Reeves Business College in Lloydminster, where she received her Senior Secretary diploma. She accepted a position with Wiggins Sawmills of Creston, B.C. Here she met and married Wayne Biccum. They have one son, Jason and presently reside in Kimberley, B.C.

Charlene was born in Edmonton in 1953. She passed away in Provost with polio in 1954. The polio epidemic was terrible that year.

Janine took eight years schooling in Kitscoty and the remainder in Creston, B.C. She has one daughter, Casandra, and now works and lives in Cranbrook.

Glenys also attended school in Kitscoty and Creston and graduated in Cranbrook. She works as a secretary for an accounting firm. In 1977 she married Gilles Larocque, and presently resides in Kimberley.



Howard Robertson and his pony Tom in 1922.

Christine was born in Lloydminster and started school in Kitscoty. She later attended schools in Creston, B.C. and Cranbrook. She spent several years with the Cranbrook Girls Bugle Band and travelled extensively. She now resides in Toronto, Ont.

Our entire family are grateful for having been educated in a small town school. At Kitscoty they have fond memories of their excellent teachers; Miss Gwen Dunsmore, Mrs. Trask, Mr. Clark Richardson and Clarence Venance.

Though we reside in beautiful British Columbia, we will always treasure our roots and many friends in Alberta.

LUKE ONRUFF SING SR. AND JR.

This story was written by Mabel Craig with information given by Luke Sing Sr. and Jr.



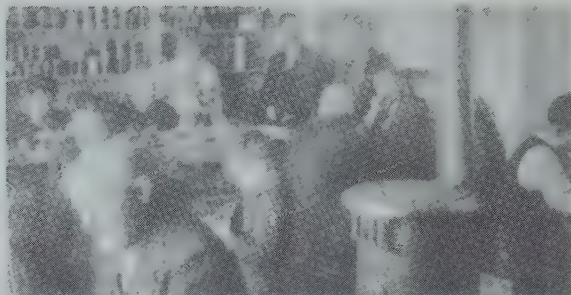
Wedding picture of Luke Sing Jr. Fourth from left: Luke Jr., his bride Mae, Luke Sr. with guests.

Mr. Luke Sing Sr. was born in China in 1890 and came to Canada in 1910. He worked around Gleichen and Cluny and in 1913 went to work at Burns Ranch west of Calgary, which was just new then. He then returned to China for a holiday. Upon returning to Canada he began work in Lloydminster and then Edmonton.

He went to Streamstown in 1941 and operated a Coffee Shop there for ten years. He lived in the same building as the Coffee Shop. While in Streamstown he always served a Christmas and a New Year's dinner for everyone wishing to attend. He loved to play cards.

Luke Sr. then moved to Paradise Valley. Luke Jr. came to Canada in 1951 and joined his father in the store. He also attended school in Paradise Valley for two years.

Luke Sr. and Luke Jr. moved to Delia, October 17, 1957, and have been proprietors of the Delia Coffee Shop ever since. In 1970 Father and Son went home to China, where Luke Jr. met and married Mae Leung on November 10th. They had three sons, Wayne Sing Luke, Wayne Kong Luke and Wayne Chung Luke. Kong passed away in 1978. On



New Year's Day, Streamtown 1947. Annual dinner provided by Luke. Left to right: Bob Clark, Keith David, Edna David, John David, Jack Haney, Homer Hines, John Tyner, Scotty Humble, Bill Leighton, Howard Hines, Don Latimer.

returning from Hong Kong in 1970, Luke Jr. and his bride put on a wedding banquet for the Delia and surrounding district friends. Five hundred people attended.

Luke, Mae and boys are very active in all community affairs and contribute generously to everything going on in the village. Luke Sr., Luke Jr., Mae and boys have won the hearts of everyone, near and far. Over the years people from Streamstown and Marwayne have called at the Coffee Shop to visit the Luke Sing families and were always welcomed and treated royally. Luke Sr. at this time of writing is 87 years old and still cooks and has a keen interest in the affairs of the village.

HARRY SKOREYKO STORY



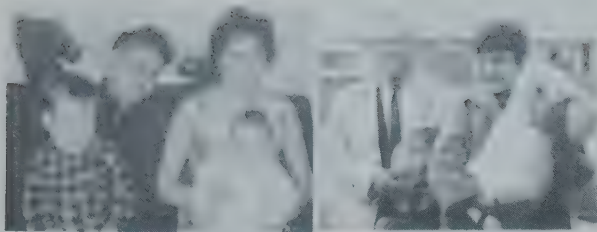
Skoreyko family taken on Mother's Day, 1972. Mary and Metro, Lena, John, Harry and Eva, their mother, Mrs. Skoreyko age 91.

George, his wife Elva and son, Alex, came to Canada in 1902 from Ukraine and settled in Mundare District near Edmonton. They raised a family of 11 children, eight boys and three girls, Alex, Metro, John, Bill, Harry, Peter, Mike, Mac, Lena, Mary and Ann. In 1930 they moved to Streamstown from the Shalko District and bought the Swan Larson farm. I, Harry, finished school in Streamstown, also, Peter, Mike, Ann, Mary and Mac.

In the year 1934 Metro and John bought their places. John bought the Jack Smyth quarter corner south of town where Glenn Evans now lives and Metro and wife, Mary bought the Kowal quarter where Ernie Tempest now lives.

In about the year 1934, I left and went back to Hairy Hill and worked my dad's farm at Shalko and in 1937 I got married to Eva Taschuk of Ispas. We farmed there until 1945 when we moved to Streamstown and rented a 1/2 section of land from Charlie Crichton where Bill Leighton now lives.

Next year I bought my own place S.W. 1/4 of 26-51-2-W4th from Jack Smyth. I bought a small house at Marwayne and moved it onto the quarter.



Bill and Judy Draves (Skoreyko), son Mark and daughter Lori.

Bob and Shirley Sturko (Skoreyko), with daughter, Shannon, 1968.

In 1965 I built a new modern 2 bedroom home. My children, Shirley and Judy went to Streamstown School. Shirley married Bob Sturko. They live in Edmonton and have 3 children, Shannon, Leasa and Daron.

Judy married Bill Draves. They live on an acreage in the Greenwood District, 4 miles north and east of Lloydminster. They have 2 children, Mark and Lori.

Harry wrote this story and before publication, he passed away while working for the C.P.R. on a line near Derwent, Alberta on September 19, 1978. Harry had worked for the C.P.R. for 17 consecutive years and died 3 months prior to his retirement. Eva still lives on the farm.

JOHN SKOREYKO FAMILY STORY by Mary Batty



John Skoreyko family - 1950. Left to right, back row: Tommy, Mary, George and Rosie, John, Nancy.

Everyone has talked about the "Dirty Thirties"; well, I don't recall too much about them because life for me began in September, 1930.

My parents were John and Nancy (Hunka) Skoreyko. Dad came from a family of eleven children, whose parents were George and Elena Skoreyko. They had immigrated to Canada from the Ukraine in 1901 and settled in the Hada School District, just north of Mundare and west of Hairy Hill. Then followed a move to the Espas District, north-east of Hairy Hill. This was the farm I remember visiting for Mike Skoreyko's wedding. More moves were made as the years progressed.

My mother came from a family of seven children. Her original home was just twelve miles north of Vegreville. One of my cousins lived, when he first got married, in a typical Ukrainian house

constructed from logs, mud and straw, with a fine sand finishing. A sod roof and tiny peep-hole windows completed the structure. It was small, but clean, warm and cozy. It made one wonder how a family of nine could find room to even move around, but they did.

Survival in those days meant work, hard work. Every member of the family did his or her share. Even mom tells of driving wagon loads of grain to the Vegreville elevator. This was usually done as a team train for safety's sake.

Dad's music is what drew him into the Vegreville area. His fondness of music prompted him to buy a secondhand fiddle and through sheer determination and practise he became a master musician. His name soon became known from Vegreville, Willingdon to Myrnam and all surrounding districts.

Riding on horseback, he travelled around the country playing one wedding after another and learning all the various ethnic songs and dances from the people as they sang and danced. His payment for playing was usually good food and drink, perhaps lodging for a few nights and bills or coins that were stuffed into his violin. This is the way dad managed to earn and save enough money to send himself to Barber School in Edmonton. It was also during this time that he met and courted my mother.

On September 30, 1928, they were married at Narma, a small hamlet north-east of mom's farm, but made their first home in Hairy Hill. Dad had set up a Barber Shop and Confectionery. They were just nicely getting started when the whole thing was consumed by fire.

Meanwhile Grandfather had come down to the Streamstown District in 1929 and purchased some land about a mile south of the hamlet. This was the home place for Bill and Mary Skoreyko, until Bill passed away.

Dad, having to start anew, decided to try farming as well. He bought the quarter just one quarter of a mile south of Streamstown. Our farm touched what we always called "The Streamstown Corner". The big move was made by horses and wagons on May 9, 1930. Their new home was a cleaned out old grain bin. As mom recalls, it was a source of countless problems, from bed bugs to lice to friendly skunks, to cold, damp weather.

How long they lived under these conditions I don't know, because the first home I remember clearly was in Streamstown. It was a four room, brown house with a lovely front veranda and a big back porch. South of this house was a vacant lot and then the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Coppen. To the north another vacant lot, then Mr. Coppen's blacksmith shop. We spent many happy hours turning the forge, stoking the coal and listening to his big hammer beating on the hot iron. Next came Mr. Zackowski's Garage and across the street, the General Store and Post Office, operated by John Curtis.

A cafe, a poolroom and the Hardware were the other main places of business. Across the road from the blacksmith shop, lived a grand little old lady, Mrs. Harvie. She had an endless supply of cookies and goodies for us, and always, always a very warm welcome. We were always making excuses to go and visit with her, because she always had some exciting



1955 George Skoreyko family; George S. and sons, Alex, Metro, John, Bill, Harry, Peter, Mike and cousin George.



George Skoreyko family, 1975. Bill, Mac, Mike, Peter (Jim), Mary, Harry, Lena, John and Metro.

story to tell us or some interesting trinket to show us.

There were several baby-sitters at our house now too, as mom had taken ill and was sent to a hospital in Edmonton. Eventually dad had to send Tommy to live with my Aunt in Hairy Hill. He left as a tiny baby and didn't rejoin us till he was two or more. George and I spent most of this time at home with dad or else at my grandfather's farm, where George made life a little more complicated by falling off a wagon and breaking his arm. But as soon as mom's health was restored we were all back as a family group again.

The happy days in our brown house were crushed one evening when dad returned from a business trip to announce that the deal was completed. Our three gaping mouths showed our surprise when we realized we no longer owned our home, but now owned a very important tractor instead. The house was to be moved to the Pearson farm in the Willowlea District and we were moving to a three room log house out on our farm. Dad found it too hard to operate the farm, barber, and live in town. On the farm we could all look after the stock, while dad barbered, and in this way we could get ahead faster.

The move was made in spring, in time for planting and gardening. How many times I wished that old house had fallen down before we moved in, not realizing that sometimes one has to slide back to move ahead, I resented that log masterpiece as long as we lived in it. Spring and fall meant we'd have to knead up some new clay and straw to repair the cracks that had dropped out. Oh! The water was so cold out of the well. A fine mixture of sand and lime and then a coat of whitewash made the whole place look like new. But the crowded conditions were unbearable at times, as now there were four of us. But with mom's cheerful encouragement we soon got the job done and proceeded to more pleasant chores.

Saturday usually meant a shopping trip to Lloydminster, but as we became older and supposedly more responsible, we were left at home with various chores. Mine was cleaning the house and doing some baking, but with two mischievous younger brothers, this proved to be a bigger task than my parents realized.

Our closest neighbours to the north-west were Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Latimer, Don and Shirley. One of

our favourite pastimes with them was horse-back riding. Each had his or her own special horse, and we had to be very watchful with the gray mare I usually rode. She enjoyed taking a good nip out of, or a quick buck, at the first horse that came near enough.

Other games we'd play during the summer were "Kick the Can" till dark, then sometimes the town children would come and we'd play "Scrub" on a grassy field just north of our house. Skating in the winter on a slough at Latimer's, in and around the willow bushes; or a Sunday evening skating party and weiner roast on St. Ives Lake by Hines', were some of the social activities we did as youngsters. Even tying a rope behind Chad Zackowski's model A and being towed all over the lake proved very exciting.

Our neighbour to the north-east was Paul Zackowski. He was a bachelor, very quiet and friendly. We could always expect Paul to stop and leave us a fabulous amount of smoked fish fillets after one of his semi-annual visits with John Dale to his cabin at Cold Lake. We certainly did enjoy those fish!

Time slips on rapidly and by 1936 there were four of us. My youngest and only sister, Rosie, was born in October. Dad still barbered in the local poolroom, mostly evenings and every Saturday till midnight. Anyone who couldn't catch him there always came to the house on Sunday for a haircut and a friendly visit.

Meanwhile my grandparents and the younger members of that family had settled on the quarter just south-east of our place. Later they moved to the quarter just south and adjacent to the Albert Hozack farm. It was here that I ended up spending an unexpected, but educational weekend. I arrived home unexpectedly from the Kitscoty Dorm, where I was now taking my grade eleven, only to find our house had been quarantined for chicken pox. Mom advised me to take my bike and go to grandpa's place.

It was here I really got to know and appreciate my grandparents. His stories about their life and hardships in the Ukraine before they left, left me breathless. He told how thieves lurked in bushes along most roads between villages, about the fierce rule and hardships endured by his people during the Czar's rule; about the tough discipline he endured while forced to serve in the Cossack army and about how they schemed and planned to get to Canada.

His pioneering hardships in Canada must have seemed like a holiday. Both of them reminisced about their courting days and all their problems in raising that large family. Then they would laugh and chuckle; nothing had dampened their enthusiasm for life and they enjoyed it to the end.

My Dad, George, Tommy and I must have inherited our love for music from grandad. He had a home-made piccolo (suphewka) which he loved to play. It looked like a plain bronze pipe with seven finger holes, played much like a flute or piccolo. Whenever things reached a low, he would sit down and play all his favourite tunes over and over again.

My most vivid and endearing recollection is seeing him sitting on the back step of his small frame house with the red evening sun setting behind him. He would play on his suphewka and it sounded like the evening song of a meadowlark. Soon the chill of the evening breeze would send him in to warm up in front of the old wood and coal kitchen stove before retiring for the night.

By now their family had grown and moved to greener pastures and unless some of those near, visited, they had only each other.

Dad, had somehow, during these years, acquired a threshing machine. This again drew him away from home from August till freeze-up. His crews consisted of neighbours who required his thresher to harvest their crops, plus a few extra hired hands to operate several extra hay racks. In this way the thresher was going constantly and never waiting for loads.

Dad was a great organizer and hated to waste time. He was very fair with his crews, but expected a full day's work from everyone. The only rest any of the men got would be if they arrived at the machine ahead of schedule. Then they could sit and chat, enjoy a cold drink of water or even a friendly scuffle to prove one's superior strength.

The last load for the day was usually 7:00 p.m., for dad felt a rested man was better than a tired one. The rush of being the first team to the barn often led to two or as many as four teams, with racks, racing at full gallop toward the barn. Occasionally the wilder teams would decide to do their own thing and we'd all watch breathlessly as they zigged and zagged across the fields with the driver struggling desperately to get them under control. It was like watching a wild hair-raising Western movie, ending with exhausted driver and team coming to a stop in front of a breathless audience.

Breakfast was 6:00 a.m. sharp. This meant mom and I were up before five. Bacon, eggs, fried potatoes, coffee, toast and all the trimmings began the day. Around 10:00 a.m. a lunch of sandwiches and coffee was driven out to the fields. Then a full course dinner at noon, another lunch around 4:00 p.m., in the field, and a full course supper around 7:30 or 8:00 p.m., or after all the horses were fed, watered and bedded down for the night. By the time the dishes were done and the next day's food was prepared we were lucky to be in bed before midnight.

The crews ranged from seven to twelve men and sometimes sleeping accommodation had to be arranged for those who couldn't travel home. The biggest thrill in the fall was to see that first team driving away through the yard, the others following one by one. When the tractor and thresher went by, you'd give a big sigh of relief, knowing your crop

was safe for another year and that you could once again settle into a normal routine.

I can imagine, though, how happy the next household was to welcome the arrival of the crew, as it assured them that their crop would not get snowed under, as long as the weather held.

My first music teacher was Lois Bowers, who needed experience in teaching to get her A.R.T.C. She persuaded my parents to let me have lessons for a year free of charge, -- practising was done on the school piano after school. Thanks to the many understanding and patient teachers who worked at preparing lessons for the next day, while I plinked away at the keyboard. Otherwise my musical career would have been short lived.

Because we had no piano at home, I made regular Saturday trips down to the Ralph McDonald farm. Mrs. McDonald put the biggest dictionary I had ever seen under my feet so I could sit straight and tall. She stood behind me with her old school teacher's pointer in her hand, keeping time and occasionally rapping my knuckles if I used the wrong fingers on the wrong keys. She made me practise for hours. But my thanks go to these two wonderful people for teaching me enough to be able to carry on from there on my own.

Soon I was able to pick out chords and add them to whatever music I could read, and playing by ear became a bad habit I've never been able to overcome.

Chording was an easy way to play along with dad's violin and before long I found myself playing at several dances with Vic Bystrom (violin), and Bengt Carlson (banjo). In high school at Kitscoty, Bill Skeates and Russell Lang on saxophones, Bert Stokes on drums and myself on the piano had a fairly successful dance group that travelled for a few years to several surrounding districts.

At the same time our Ukrainian heritage was not being neglected. We now had a family band, Dad (violin), George (saxophone or clarinet), Tommy (banjo or saxophone), and myself (piano when available or guitar). We played at many weddings, anniversaries and farewell parties, often coming home at 7:00 a.m. Sunday morning, doing the chores and then going to bed.

My continuous coaxing for my own piano led dad to an auction sale somewhere near Fenham. He came home with a beautiful shining Rosewood piano that had one fault. It refused to stay in tune. He made a tuning key and that piano kept him very busy keeping it in pitch. Little did we know at the time that this piano had been brought over from England by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Batty of Kitscoty, who later became my in-laws.

We finally gave up the fight, sold the piano and purchased another from Toronto. How excited we were as we waited for its arrival.

The winter of 1945 - 46 found my parents drawing house plans and searching for lumber supplies. They decided our three room log house was too small for four teenagers and that a new house was a necessity. Lumber was scarce due to World War II demands, and to find a good source of well matured lumber was difficult. He eventually located some at various towns, even as far away as Lashburn, but the biggest and main source came from Mannville.

What a thrill it was to watch dad rip down the

walls of the old log house with tractor and logging chain. Soon the new one started to take shape. Mr. John David, my teacher at the time, was kind enough to let me out of school early in June and dad and I laid the double floor for the new house. The house was completed by mid-summer and we were once again the proud owners of a front veranda and a big back porch.

1946 seems to be an unusual year. That spring we had one of the biggest spring floods ever. The winter had been cold and very snowy. When it melted, our front driveway and yard were completely flooded. We could only get in and out by horseback.

The funniest episode at that time was trying to catch the evening train with our cream shipment. The solution seemed simple. We would tie the cream can to a sled and float it across the flood. Of course George would ride horseback and pull it in the right direction. Well, the can and sled floated alright, but no one thought of balancing. The end result was disaster. The next attempt found someone in hip-waders, helping guide the loaded sled through and the cream reached its destination.

Several attempts at rafting were made by some of the more challenging boys in the district. But after a few icy dips they soon found new interests.

Spring, 1946, was the second time I met a boy named Alan Batty of Kitscoty. After a local dance his friend, Boyd Mitchell and several others decided they would drive us home. Laddie Parayko and I tried to warn them of the muddy lane but nothing would stop Boyd's old Essex. It plowed the deepest ruts you ever saw up that lane and Dad still swears it was a "German Tank" that brought us home.

Many happy Sundays were spent in our new home. If we weren't playing somewhere else then we spent Sunday practising our family group. Many relatives and friends spent their Sundays at our house visiting and listening to our music. What a time my mother must have had cooking all those meals. She never complained and always welcomed everyone with a friendly smile. Good times last for such a short time. Soon we were almost grown up and had to start making decisions for our own futures. This meant leaving home.

September 18, 1948, my eighteenth birthday, found me boarding the train for Edmonton. I had been accepted by the U. of A. where I would go to start on a new career in teaching. Although I came home to the farm on weekends and holidays it seemed like in no time at all George, Tommy and Rosie had also finished school and were out on their own.

George started working with George Bodard's Plumbing and Sheet Metal. Tommy started with Bob's Electric and before too long Rosie was working in the Co-op Grocery.

This left dad and mom on the farm alone. By now he had purchased two more quarters and was renting two as well. In 1949 he purchased his first combine, as threshing crews were hard to come by and most of us had left or were leaving the farm.

Of course the first wedding in any family is a big occasion. In July, 1950, the big event was my wedding. I'd met Alan Batty at Kitscoty in 1945 at a Track and Field meet. Our second meeting was in the Spring of '46, when we tore up the driveway. Shortly after that meeting he left to work with Hieland Explorations.

He was with the seismograph crew that discovered Leduc No. 1. An injury in early June, '48, brought him home to Kitscoty to recuperate. This was where I was completing my high school as well as taking vocal lessons from his mother. Alan returned to Hieland for a short time again, but returned early in 1949, when his dad became seriously ill. He took over his father's business and we were married the following year.

Our first home was in Kitscoty where our six children were born and spent part of their childhood. We moved to Lloydminster in July, 1967, where we are both employed by the Lloydminster School Board.

Our children are almost grown now. Michael - now working at sheet metal in Edmonton. Linda - married to Richard Goad of Dewberry, and the mother of three girls. Tracy, Keri and Robin are her girls and Linda works at Real Estate in St. Albert. Sharon - working at leathercraft in the Michener Centre at Red Deer. Duane - working at Sheet Metal in Lloydminster. Murray - working for Michelin Tire Co., Edmonton and Debbie-Lynn - as secretary for a legal firm in Lloydminster.

Dad sold our home farm in June 1955, and moved to a house they had built on 48th Street in Lloydminster. Metro and Mary Skoreyko are residing in it now. My parents then bought a farm just outside Blackfoot which they resold to Ben Schaeffer. They lived in Lloydminster for a few more years then moved to Edmonton in 1964. They spent a winter in Creston, B.C., but decided on Edmonton as their permanent home. They are both in excellent health in 1979.

George was married to Marjorie Lewis from Islay in June, 1954. They have two children, Tim and Lisa. All reside and work in Edmonton. George started with Uet's Sheet Metal, Edmonton and has worked his way up to job supervisor. He had his own dance band in Edmonton for many years. He gave the band up recently as playing all night and working all day was becoming too difficult.

Tommy continued with his electrical trade. His employment called him to many parts of Alberta. While working at Pierceland, Sask., he met and married Trudy Ziegelgangsburger, - Sept. 1958. They have five children; Ronnie - graduated and apprenticing in electricity, Kenny - working in a garage and completing high school. Laurie - their only daughter, Douglas and Jimmey still in school. Their first home was in Pierceland. In 1967, they moved to Thompson, Manitoba, where he worked for IN-CO mines, and in 1977, back to Sunny Alberta. Their home is in Red Deer, where they plan to stay for some time.

Rosie was married to Morris Zaparyniuk - Myrnam - in July 1956. They lived on Morris's family farm till 1976, when due to ill health, they sold out and moved to Edmonton. About six months later they found an ideal acreage just outside Sherwood Park. Their two children are Terry: a truck driver, and Iris, who graduated in 1977 and is working with her Mom at Loveseth's in Edmonton. Morris works in the industrial business in Edmonton but only as much as his health permits.

Well, the John and Nancy Skoreyko family has passed its climax. There are still many pleasant things to look forward to and, perhaps inevitably some sad ones, too.

Each of us now have our own focal points, our families. Although we meet and reminisce about old times we all realize that life moves on and we must be ready to progress with it. The pioneers and our parents did their best for us and we must be prepared to pass on their fine contributions to our future generations.

STEWART P. SMITH
As told by Jean (Smith) Mounkes

Stewart Smith was born near Ailsa Craig, Ontario, in 1891 and died 1973. Father - David Smith and mother - Mary Stewart. He went to Indiana, U.S. at an early age, where he finished his education before coming to Alberta in 1914.

In 1917 he married Jane K. Greig and they had three children - Marion J. - married Lawrence Bowen, who died in 1966. Marion has two sons and six daughters and thirteen grandchildren. She still lives and operates her farm at Rocky Mountain House, Alberta, with her youngest son.

James S. married to Victoria (Vicki) Draginda and have four sons. Jim lives at Fort Saskatchewan, Alberta and works for Sherritt Gordon Mines Limited.

Allan P. married Barbara Herman. They have one son and one daughter, and five grandchildren. Allan lives on an acreage near Calgary. He owns and operates Smith Petroleum Distributors in Calgary.

Stewart's first wife died in 1928. He married Sarah J. Belland (nee Whitfield) 1937. One daughter Joyce Beland (Mrs. David Smith). Joyce lives in Calgary and is controller for Allied Equipment Co. She has two daughters and two grandchildren.

Stewart farmed and dairied in the Balzac, Airdrie and Shepard districts. He also spent two years at Priddis, Alta. where he raised cattle and did custom work, previous to moving to Streamstown, Alberta in April 1937.

We moved to the "John Stewart" land at Streamstown, home quarter SW¼ 18 Twp 51, R1, Hudson's Bay half N½ 7 Twp 51, R1, C.P.R. quarter NW¼ 8, Twp 51, R1.

Mr. Stewart was my husband's uncle, who lived in London, Ont. We rented this farm from him.

We have many happy memories and left many wonderful friends when we finally left the Streamstown area. Our two younger children went to school in Streamstown and generally walked the three miles. They could have ridden horseback as they both had ponies but seemed to prefer walking.

Marion and Lawrence Bowen were married while we were there and Jim left home to join the R.C.A.F. Joyce became very ill one morning and by late afternoon couldn't walk. Our good friend Bob Clark, took us to Lloydminster in his Model T Ford and we were very fortunate to get her to the hospital when we did as the doctor said her appendix could have burst in another half hour.

One of my really great pleasures in Streamstown, was growing a beautiful garden. I will never forget the first year I was there, I only had to pay ten cents for a packet of seed, and I planted all, of course. One whole packet of vegetable marrow seed and I harvested over one hundred vegetable marrow all not less than twenty inches long! Needless to say, the cows got plenty. Another year we had volunteer potatoes. The snow came

early in the fall and the ground did not freeze. That spring when the garden came up my husband blamed the children for playing around with the potato seed until we realized what had happened. What a crop of potatoes we had! Unfortunately in the wrong part of the country to be able to find a sale for garden produce. I really have to work hard at my garden here in Calgary and have no hope of equalling what I had at Streamstown!

We didn't have a car during our first years there, no conveniences and a lot of hard work, but having neighbors in for a visit or going out to visit; the Women's Club, etc. gave one a wonderful feeling of belonging. My thanks go to Mrs. Ed. Paterson and many others who were so kind to us when we first arrived there.

Jim and Allan did not seem to want to stay farming with their father at that time, so instead of buying, as we had planned, we sold all the stock and equipment in March 1943 and moved into Calgary. Stewart went to work for Canadian Liquid Air until his retirement. Allan joined the R.C.N.

After Stewart's retirement he worked as a carpenter, did some beautiful stone work in the city. We bought a large apartment, sold it and then owned and operated a motel in Summerland, B.C. which was a tremendous experience.

We sold the motel in 1967 and Stewart fully retired as he was not in very good health.

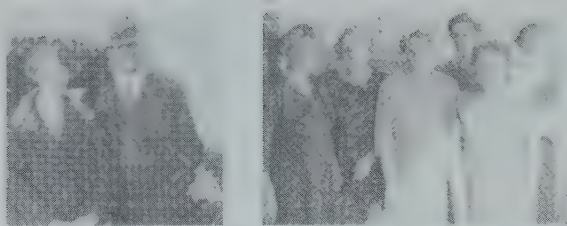
Two years after Stewart died, I re-married, a very wonderful man, and still live in the home bought in 1950 here in Calgary.

REVEREND RICHARD SMYTH STORY
by Muriel Hozack



Richard and Mary Ann Smyth on their wedding day.

Rev. R. and Mrs. Smyth with their family of one son, Jack, the eldest, aged ten, and six daughters, Elsie, Olive, Jane (Queenie), Muriel, Ida and Georgina came from Castlepollard, County Westmeath, Ireland. On April 1, 1904, they and the children's cousins, Frank and Lizzie Weir, left Londonderry, Ireland by ship and landed at Halifax many days later. They travelled by train from Halifax to Winnipeg where the family stayed for two weeks making further arrangements; at the end of this time they continued by train to Calgary and then on to Edmonton.



Winnie & Jack Smyth

The Smyth sisters of Streamstown, taken March 1969, left to right they are: Elsie Tyner, Victoria Jane (Queenie) Kent, Muriel Golightly, Ida Wellman, back row: Charlotte Munroe, Olivia Kent.

They, with another family named Sunderland, sailed down the North Saskatchewan River on a scow. A scow was something like an overgrown ferry, with a sweep, like a big oar, attached to the back which steered it. The scow just floated along according to wind and current. One particular day they were becalmed at what is now Lea Park. The children enjoyed this day very much as they spent most of it picking crocuses. Their pilots were two Indian guides who knew the river and understood a scow. They regarded this group of passengers as real greenhorns and showed them how to pitch their tents and build fires. The scow landed every night and they had a big evening meal and breakfast on shore. Noonday meals were usually just a lunch prepared under an awning over one end of the scow. The trip was quite tiring for the younger children as they were cooped up all day. It was exciting getting off the scow each night as they had to walk along a large plank over the water to land. One day Queenie fell off the plank into the water and had to be fished out.

It took twelve days to travel down to Hewitt's Landing. Here they were met by Dr. Hill who took Mrs. Smyth and the two younger children, Ida and Georgina, in his buggy to Lloydminster. Lizzie Weir went in a covered wagon with the other children while Mr. Smyth and Frank Weir came with the luggage wagons loaded with furniture and other supplies.

When they arrived in Lloydminster they lived in a big building called the Immigration Hall. Many families lived there while the menfolk were out choosing their sites for a homestead. The Hall had a community kitchen where everyone cooked their own meals. The rest of the building was partitioned off into bedrooms. It was difficult for the young children to keep reasonably quiet and they were always being told to "hush!" or "play more quietly." They lived there for nearly three weeks.

After the first of June the Smyths and Weirs moved to their homesteads in the district which they later named Streamstown after a place they knew in Ireland. They lived in four tents with a stove outside on which they cooked. When it rained they stayed inside the tents and ate food already cooked.

The mosquitoes were terrific and Mr. Smyth sent back to Ireland for bee veils for everyone as protection against those troublesome insects. They also learned the use of good smudges.

Here they lived happily for nearly six months while a lumber house was being built by some men from Lloydminster. Mr. Smyth hired a Metis to build

a log barn. By November the house was ready and they moved, abandoning their tent homes before winter set in. Although the tenting days had been fun how nice it was to see all the familiar pictures, lamps ornaments, curtains and books which had been brought from their Irish home.

While their house was being built Rev. Smyth also helped design and build a tiny church on the land where the cemetery now is. The first service in it was held one week before Christmas in 1904. The church was later moved to the hamlet of Streamstown. From 1904 to 1912 Rev. Smyth conducted services in this church and also drove to Marwayne to hold service in the Marfleet home.

In 1905 the railway was built to Vermilion and many new settlers arrived to build up the community. Frank Weir became the first postmaster and drove the mail from Lloydminster each week for many years. The post office was held in the Smyth home until 1906 when Willie Weir came to Canada and the three Weirs moved to their own homestead.

In 1908, a Canadian born daughter, Charlotte, arrived in the Smyth home. "Aunt Lydia" came from New York to help out at this time.

Another outstanding memory of 1908 was "the blizzard". The day had been mild with a hint of spring in the air. Toward evening it started to snow heavily and the wind rose, increasing quickly to a raging blizzard. Frank Weir and Mr. Larson had gone to the woods for firewood and had not returned. All were anxious for their safety. Mrs. Smyth put lamps in the window hoping to guide anyone who might be lost. Suddenly shouts were heard. The men had seen a light as they almost missed the yard. Quickly the tired men were brought safely in and the horses stabled and fed. As breakfast was being prepared in the Smyth home there came a knock at the door and Sam Clark, a neighbor, staggered in. He had started out to get milk for the baby, became lost and spent the night in the bush. He was very cold but not frozen. Once he was warmed and had some breakfast he hurried away to reassure his anxious wife and take the milk to the baby.

The war and high school days disrupted the community group and after the war the death of Mrs. Smyth brought further changes in that home. Queenie graduated in nursing and went to Lethbridge, Elsie to her new home at Willowlea, Muriel kept house for her father and brother Jack. Rev. Smyth died in 1926.

The other girls all took "Education" and left for various positions in nearby schools. Georgie suffered from a severe attack of appendicitis and died in the hospital during her first year of teaching. Jack carried on the farm with the help of his wife Winnie (Freeman) until he sold out to Mr. Skoreyko. Ed Keichinger now owns the original Smyth homestead. The girls all married and lived for some years in nearby districts except for Charlotte. She married George Munro and they spent most of their married life in the Hinton - Edson area. They had three sons Raymond, Keith and Jim and one daughter Effie. Elsie (Mrs. John Tyner) Queenie, (Mrs. Art Kent) Olive, (Mrs. Roy Kent) Ida, (Mrs. Carl Wellman) and Muriel, (Mrs. Bill Golightly) all have their family stories told in this book. Muriel Golightly is the only surviving member of the immediate Smyth family.

RICHARD JOHN SMYTH FAMILY
Winnifred Anderson



Left to right, back row: Betty (Dow) Smyth, Winnie and Jack Smyth, Arthur Smyth. Front: Evelyn and Ted Smyth.

Richard John Smyth (Jack) came to Canada from Castlepollard, Ireland in March 1904, with his parents and 6 sisters. A little brother had died of diphtheria when only a few years old, and the youngest daughter Charlotte was born after they came to Canada. They settled on a homestead about 18 miles north-west of Lloydminster, NW 24-51-2-W4 and named the district Streamstown, after a place in Ireland. Jack and his sisters attended the old Streamstown School, and after Jack finished school, he farmed with his father, Rev. R. Smyth. One sister, Georgina died from a burst appendix; she was teaching school at Willowlea at the time. After Jack's father passed away in 1926, Jack took over the farm. Four of his sisters became teachers, one a nurse but Muriel stayed at home to help keep house for her brother, until her marriage to William Golightly of the Willowlea district.

On October 17, 1928 Jack married Winnifred Ellen, daughter of Canon and Mrs. Lucian Freeman of the Northminster district. They farmed until 1949 when they sold the farm to John Skoreyko and later another 1/4 section of land to Harry Skoreyko. They moved into the hamlet of Streamstown, buying the former home of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Rosen. Jack was always a lover of nature and animals and birds seemed to have no fear of him. He could approach a prairie chicken nest and lift the mother bird off to see if the chicks were hatched and she didn't seem to object at all. He could climb trees and look into hawks' nests and the parent birds never attacked him. He liked taxidermy work, and among other things he mounted a golden eagle, shot near the gully, a great horned owl and mounted moose and deer horns on wooden bases. He also liked hunting, bringing home a moose or deer and would follow a wounded one until he found it. I think he lived for fishing and we must have fished in dozens of lakes within a radius of 100 miles. He was a lover of all kinds of sports and in his younger days he played on the Streamstown Baseball and Hockey teams and was a good tennis player.

For a number of years he maintained the municipal road between the Streamstown corner and the Meridian (now Highway 17) with 4 horses and a grader and made a good job of it. He was a staunch U.F.A. member, church warden for many years, president of the Community Club for a few years and always ready to help in any community projects. In

his spare time he built a wind-charger, and ran a battery-charging business using a small gasoline engine if the wind wasn't blowing. For a few years he kept bees, several hives and we always had lots of honey. I used to love to help with the extracting as the fresh honey smelled like flowers. We found that silverwillow flowers made the nicest honey, with Canada thistle next in line. As bees only work on one kind of flower at a time, we knew what kind of honey it was. Jack loved gardening as much as I did and always kept the trees and hedges in good shape. He was a good mechanic and if we were going fishing or just driving, and something broke on the car, he could always make a piece out of some old wire or scrap iron that would take us home. One probably couldn't do that with present-day cars, but the old Fords and Chevs were easy to work on and repair.

In 1949, Jack went to work for Cyril Noyes in Lloydminster in a tire and battery shop, then later started his own business selling Exide batteries for Taylor & Pearson Co. He also repaired batteries and recharged them. It was usually my job to hitch up the charging lines, anywhere from 60-100 batteries at once. If one didn't get the clamps on tight enough, and one arced, it would blow the top off. I was always a bit leery when turning on the current. Our slogan was "We sell the best and repair the rest". This work he continued, commuting from Streamstown until his death in June 1957, from a heart attack and was laid to rest in St. Patrick's Cemetery in the family plot.

While living on the farm, we had two sons, Edward John born in 1929 and Richard Arthur in 1932, both born in the Lloydminster hospital. They attended the new two room school in Streamstown. After Ted completed grade 11, he took part of grade 12 by correspondence then quit to work for Canadian Utilities Ltd., now known as Alberta Power. He started as serviceman in several towns, then was put on construction and finally on survey, where he had his own crew. When on construction over the North Saskatchewan River south of Elk Point, he was the only one who would climb the 80 foot power poles to fasten the wires. In 1952, he resigned and enlisted in the Army in the Lord Strathcona's Horse (tank corps). After training at Camp Wainwright and Currie Barracks in Calgary his regiment was sent overseas to Korea. He served there until the end of the war, then returned to Alberta and again commenced working for Canadian Utilities, with his own survey crew. In 1957 he married Evelyn Nelson, daughter of Tom and Margaret Nelson, who were farming southeast of Vermilion. For a time they lived in Vegreville, then moved to Vermilion where twin sons were born to them in 1957, Richard John (Rick) and Andrew Nelson (Andy). Then they moved to my home at Streamstown after Jack's death, I had moved to my Dad's to keep house for him and brother Maurice, Mother having passed away in 1949. Rick and Andy took their schooling at Streamstown and Kitscoty. Jeannie Elaine was born in 1961 while they were still in Streamstown. The next move was to Hinton where all three went to school. Then they moved to Grande Prairie to be nearer Ted's work and liked the town so well they bought a home there. Rick and Andy graduated when 17 years old and took different jobs around Grande Prairie, Andy working for the City Parks department. Rick decided to take up survey



Left to right, back row: John Anderson, Winnie Anderson, Maurice Freeman. Front row: Ricky, Jeanine and Andy Smyth.

work, so took a 3 year course at NAIT, there for 6 months during the winter and then 6 months doing field work. This is his last year there and now he has his own survey crew. Evelyn started working for an insurance company soon after they got to Grande Prairie and has been with them ever since. Andy also attends NAIT in the winter, working during the summer and would like to get into the petroleum industry as his studies are along that line. The boys have an apartment in Edmonton and back. Jeanine is in Grade 12 and hopes to graduate this year. She plays a flute in her school band. They travelled to Spokane and were awarded 4th place, also competed in other cities winning awards. Last summer she coached a little girls' ball team, is president of a class of 65 C.G.I.T. girls, teaches a Sunday school class and works as a filing clerk on Saturdays in her mother's office. Ted surveys all over the north but is home most weekends. Both Ted and Arthur are keen photographers and have a great many boxes of slides and movie films taken in places they have worked or visited.

Arthur married Betty Dow, daughter of Gordon and Nellie Dow in 1958. The Dow family at that time were farming north-east of Vermilion but are now retired and living in Fort Saskatchewan. Arthur worked for Canadian Utilities also, in several positions then was made Landsman on Easements. He took his high school education at Kitscoty and graduated with honors. In grade nine he was awarded the governor General's Bronze Medal for the highest standing in the Vermilion River School Division.

After his marriage they resided in Edmonton, then he decided to resign his job as he was away from home so much. So he took a 4 year course in Education at the University of Alberta and obtained his Bachelor of Education Degree with distinction and decided to go teaching. Betty worked as a typist to put him through college. His first teaching position was at the new town of Grande Cache where he taught 2 years, then a year at Seba Beach.

He was offered a new job being tried out for the first time in Alberta, as Administrative Assistant to the Superintendent and the two assistant superintendents of the Yellowhead Division, so they moved to Edson and he worked at this job 4 years, then deciding to go back to teaching, this time at Niton Junction, commuting each day from Edson, 45 miles. Betty worked at several jobs in the school unit office and government jobs.

While they lived in Edmonton, they had two children; Doreen Ellen born in 1959 and James Arthur in 1962. They attended school in Edson. Doreen graduated when 17 years old and Jim presently taking grade 11, hopefully graduating next year. He is of an electrical turn of mind, but hasn't fully decided what his life work is to be. Doreen is now married, and living in Winnipeg, Man. Her husband is Wayne Armstrong of Shining Bank, Alberta and he is an autobody mechanic. They have a little son, now 2 years old, named Dean Ryan. Doreen is taking a 5 year landscaping course at the University of Manitoba, a subject she is very interested in.

Arthur and Betty bought an acreage 8 miles out of Edson, where they built a beautiful 2 storey red cedar log house, doing all the work themselves, building, wiring, plumbing, installing steam pipes in the cement floor for heating, laying carpets, oiling the logs, etc. The only thing they weren't allowed to do was the installation of natural gas. They had a lovely view of the mountains from the 2nd storey balcony, which suited them fine as they all love the mountains.

In 1964 I married John Andreas Anderson, retired CPR Section foreman. He worked for CPR for nearly 35 years, then had to resign on account of heart trouble. He worked out of many different towns, mostly in southern Alberta and Saskatchewan, then he worked at Staplehurst, Hazeldine and finally Dewberry. After retiring, he had a house built here and bached for a few years. His favourite pastime was fishing and he spent many happy hours hoping to catch the really big one, like all fishermen. Strange - it's nearly always the big ones that get away!

After an operation in the University of Alberta Hospital, for internal haemorrhaging, he passed away January 28, 1978. I am still making my home in the Village of Dewberry, among good neighbors and friends.



Doreen Smyth, 1970.



Jim Smyth, 1970.

THE SOLOJUK STORY

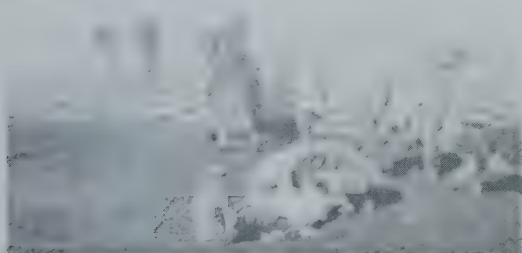


Left to right: John, Annie, Myron and Olga.

John Solojuk came to Streamstown from Hatfield, Saskatchewan, in 1927 and was the section foreman on the railroad (CPR). In May of 1928 he married Annie Kozicky from Edmonton, and they established their home in the CPR company house in Streamstown. In 1930, Myron was born, and in 1936, Olga was born. Both children were actually born at home and not in the hospital, which was a fairly common occurrence at that time. The Solojuk family lived in Streamstown until October 1944, then they moved to Edmonton. In Edmonton, Myron and Olga completed high school and John still worked for the CPR. After completion of high school, Myron became employed by the City of Edmonton Telephone Dept. and is presently a supervisor in the Engineering Branch. Olga went into nursing at the University Hospital and graduated in 1957. Myron was married in 1954 and has three daughters ages 21, 19, and 19 (twins). Olga was married in 1962 to Ken Machon and has two daughters and a son, ages 15, 11 and 9 years. Both Myron and Olga are still living in Edmonton.

John Solojuk retired from the railroad in 1959 and lived in Edmonton until he passed away on June 24, 1971. His wife, Annie predeceased him by three weeks, and passed away May 30, 1971.

The memories of Streamstown that come to mind with this family include the great community spirit that existed in those early days. The dances and box socials at the community hall and the Christmas concerts were terrific. Streamstown was always very competitive and there were great hockey games, softball tournaments "sports days" and music festivals with the surrounding communities. And it seemed Streamstown had winners in all categories.



Branding at Howard Hines' 1945.

J. STEWART

From their farm 'Ailsa Craige', Ontario to a homestead at Streamstown, SW 18-51-2, Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart brought their little daughter Marion in 1905. Mrs. Stewart was a wonderful cook, and was a "life-saver" to her pioneer friends at threshing time as she understood the Canadian way of cooking for a large crew, and was always ready and willing to help neighbors.

The Stewarts knew Mrs. Hugh Graham of Lea Park and in 1910 they decided to visit her and bring back a load of spruce trees to plant in their yard. Mr. Davison took his ox team and went too, also Elsie and Queenie Smyth. The neighbors thought the trees would die, but they didn't. The large spruce trees on that farm today show what could have been done in the way of early shelter belts.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart were active in all community affairs. Sometimes at parties John would dance the Scotch Sword dance using long sticks for swords. If there was a Masquerade Dance John always went in costume. On one occasion he went as "Beau Brocade" - Mrs. Stewart had improvised the entire costume from 'plume in hat' to silver buckles using material in the home. Marion grew up and attended School in Streamstown. The Stewarts sold their farm to Mr. Patterson and returned to Ontario in 1920. Both are now dead. Marion lives in Calgary. Oliver Nielson and son, Bob now farm their place.



Wes Moorehead, Mr. Leighton, Jake Christensen, George.

SWIFT FAMILY

Mr. and Mrs. John Swift and their two children, Audrey and Jack, arrived in the Streamstown District in 1905. Upon arrival Mr. Swift homesteaded NE 36-51-2. Another son, Phillip was born at Streamstown, where the children all grew up and attended school. During the first World War the family moved to Lloydminster having sold their farm to Mr. Johnston. Mrs. Swift taught school for several years and the children attended High School in Lloydminster. About 1920 the family moved again, to live in Chilliwack. Jack stayed in Lloydminster and was married, and worked for the Co-op Creamery. Audrey graduated in nursing. She pursued her career in Vancouver and her mother lived with her after her father's death. Phillip married and remained in B.C. Jack has since been buried in Lloydminster.

TOM TORGESON STORY



Mary and Tom Torgeson.

My father, Tom Torgeson arrived in Streamstown from Ponoka, Alta in the summer of 1926 to be the Alberta Wheat Pool elevator agent. He preceeded my mother Mary, and I in order to ready a place for us to live. The tin building attached to the elevator that housed office and engine room had space for two rooms and in November of that year, it became our home.

We were comfy and soon learned to live with the noise of the engine pumping away beside us.

The CPR was not quite finished when we arrived so we landed in Lloydminster by CNR and were taken to Streamstown by team and sleigh. However, it was not long until the trains were running and three more elevators were finished, bringing more families; Boyds, Smiths and Trasks as neighbours.

I can only recall a few incidents from the early years. There was the time we watched a runaway team of black horses leave the elevator, and with manes flying headed north for home leaving the owner, Mr. Nielsen to find his own way. Alf Gardner worked for my father in the busy fall season and became a good friend.

We moved "uptown" to a new house built by the Company about 1929. The Charlie Zackowski family lived on the south side and Carl Rosen to the north. The Anglican Church was directly behind us and the new school nearby. Eventually the open air skating rink was across the road.

I attended Streamstown School from 1928 to 1939 and kept busy with studies, also took part in track meets, softball games and sports days.

The community hall was not far from our place and as a family, we enjoyed concerts, dances, card parties, box socials and chicken suppers. Seem to recall my mother's specialty was lemon pies for the suppers. We also attended country dances when the Hardstaff boys would take a sleigh load of people in the winter.

We had several of the school teachers board with us. There was Roy Fraser and Muriel MacNaughton, who later married and lives in Victoria now; Elda Stewart, Roy English, who liked to build kites in our living room and Harold White.

For a couple of years I played the piano with a little dance band known as Vic's Vagabonds and we covered many miles playing for country dances. The other members of the group were Vic Bystrom on violin, Bingt Carlson on banjo and Art Elliot on saxophone.



Vic's Vagabonds, 1938-40. L. to R.: Vic Bystrom, Dean Torgeson, Bengt Carlson.

I left Streamstown in 1940 and took my grade 12 at Vermilion High School and that year I boarded with Mrs. Thompson who had a farm in the Fenham District. The following year I moved to Edmonton where I completed a business course and worked for five years.

My folks stayed in Streamstown until 1943 when my father passed away and mother came to Edmonton and lived with me.

In 1946 I married Martin Larson whom I had met briefly ten years earlier when he was with a CPR crew painting a station in Streamstown. We moved to Calgary in 1947 where Martin worked for Eatons' for 15 years and sold real estate for four years. My mother moved to Calgary where she met and married Morris Rasmussen in 1950. Our children were born in Calgary, Ken who now is a welder and lives in Kelowna, B.C. with wife, Jenny and daughter, Shauna. Our daughter, Donna is a registered nurse and lives with her husband Chris in New Zealand.

Mother and Morris moved to Winfield, B.C. in 1967. They bought a house formerly owned by Oscar Morris who had farmed south of Streamstown. My mother passed way in February, 1978.

We came to Kelowna in December, 1967 and are enjoying life in the Okanagan where Martin is in the Real Estate business.



Streamstown Hockey Team.

EDWARD WALLIS
By Dorothy Wallis (nee Smith)

I lived at Streamstown on the family farm now owned by Fred Otto. In 1936 I married Edward Wallis at our farm home.

We moved to Edward's home at Admiral, Saskatchewan where we farmed. The past six years we have made our home in Shaunavon, Saskatchewan. We have two children, Herb and Eileen, who are both married. Herb is farming in the Admiral District. Eileen is a nurse and lives in Shaunavon. We have five grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

BERT WATERS

Mr. Bert Waters arrived in Streamstown in 1905 from his native England. He homesteaded NW 30-51-2. He married Miss Harrison, and many happy surprise parties were held at their home. Later, Bert sold his farm to Willie Weir and the family moved to Edmonton where Mrs. Waters died. Later Bert married again. Some of his family still live in Edmonton.

WATERS FAMILY

After emigrating from Wales, Mrs. Waters, and her sons, Douglas and Digby settled in the Streamstown District. Being too late to homestead they bought the farm that had been Percy Gilbert's homestead SE 30-51-1.

After Mrs. Waters death, Douglas married and carried on the farm for a few years, then sold it and moved to the United States where he stayed and raised his family.

Digby joined the ninth Canadian Mounted Rifles on April 26, 1915. He served overseas with the 5 C.M.R. and was wounded at Vimy Ridge, June 3, 1916. He returned to London for convalescence and worked there until the war ended, then returned to Streamstown in 1919. After his discharge he married Molly Law and farmed in B.C. till the time of his death on June 17, 1940. A daughter, Mary lives near her mother at Qualicum.

A cousin, Will Waters came to live at Streamstown too but was killed when the train hit his team and sleigh at the level crossing at Lloydminster. He is buried in Streamstown Cemetery.

WEAVER STORY

A fifth generation of Weavers is now growing up on the original homestead of Levi Weaver and sons, Charles and William - also the home of the famous champion Clydesdale horse 'Wee Donald'.

Charles Weaver and his wife, Maud, came to Canada from England in February, 1906 and settled on the N.E. 24-51-1-W4th. They were followed a few months later by Charlie's parents, Levi and Harriet Weaver, brother's William and Walter, sister Phoebe and Charlie and Maud's small son, Reg., whom they had left behind. Phoebe married R.J. Sweet and lived in the Greenwood District until she passed away in 1968. Walter died at the early age of thirty-three.

Charlie and William continued to live and raise their families on this location after their parent's passed away - Harriet in 1929 and Levi in 1932.

William (Bill) and his wife, Annie had seven children - Clarence, Walter, Hettie, Phoebe, Fred, Jack and Don. As they grew up they left home one by one to seek jobs elsewhere. Bill and Annie retired to Lloydminster in 1955 and both have since passed away - Bill in 1969 and Annie in 1977. Clarence, Walter, Hettie and Jack reside in Lloydminster, Fred in Brownvale, Alberta, and Don in Lethbridge, Alberta. Phoebe passed away in 1939.

There were five children in Charlie and Maud Weaver's family. I can relate more about this family of which I became a part when I married Harold in December, 1943. Their eldest son, Reg, died at the age of four. Zena married Art Hodgson - they have two sons and all reside in Edmonton. Art, on a trip to the U.S. met and later married Sylvia

Wright of Fairview Oklahoma. They have two children. Harold married me, Margaret Chalmers, of Clandonald, Alberta and we have four children. Roy married Nellie Simpson of Rosetown, Sask. - they have two daughters and have recently moved to Edmonton from Calgary where Roy was with a trucking firm for many years.

Charlie Weaver passed away in 1943 and Maud in 1973.

Art and Harold carried on farming and ranching operations as partners along with their sons as they finished their education and chose farming as their profession. A few years ago they retired from active farming. Art and Sylvia now reside in Lloydminster. Their son, Leroy, who married Anita Dyce of Lloydminster, farms in the Durness district. They have three children. Most days will find Art driving out to the farm to lend a helping hand. Their daughter, Lynda, married George Wilson of Edmonton and there they reside with their four children.

Harold and I, although retired, still live on the original homestead along with our sons, Keith and Gordon. Keith married Bette Bailey of Lloydminster and they have two girls, making this a fifth generation homestead. Gordon, the youngest of our family is married to Leasa Cooke of Marwayne, Alberta. Keith and Gordon are now carrying on a farming and ranching operation together. Keith is also a livestock order buyer. Our eldest daughter, Beverly, married John Picray - they have two girls and live in the Durness district where Johnny breaks and trains horses. Lorraine, our youngest daughter, is married to Leon Hines and they, along with their three children, ranch north of Marwayne, Alberta.

CARL WELLMAN FAMILY



Ida, Carl, Noreen, Audrey Wellman

Carl Wellman of Nunebor, Sask. and Ida Smyth of Streamstown, Alberta were married December 27, 1922 at St. Patrick's Church, Streamstown. They lived at Lone Rock and Lloydminster, Sask. until 1930 when they moved to Streamstown to run the Imperial Oil Agency. Streamstown was home until 1942 when they moved to Edmonton. They retired to Marwayne, Alberta in 1958 and lived there until Carl's death June 29, 1964 and Ida's on December 1, 1972.

Carl Wellman was born at Orillia, Ontario on June 10, 1901 and moved with his parents and grandfather, two uncles, brother Art and sister Pearl to Nunebor, Sask. in 1906. They homesteaded and lived in a sod house while father, James, a stonemason, built one of the first brick farm homes



Audrey and Jack Close

in Saskatchewan. Always interested in mechanics, Carl enjoyed the farm machinery, worked on one of the early steam threshing outfits, drove and serviced local automobiles and in 1921 joined the Canadian Air Force as an airplane mechanic.

Ida Smyth was born June 12, 1901 in Castlepollard, Ireland and moved to Streamstown in 1904 with her parents the Rev. R. J. Smyth and Mrs. Smyth and seven brothers and sisters. She graduated from Victoria High School, Edmonton and Camrose Normal School and taught school at Golden Valley and Strathmore.

After their marriage Carl and Ida ranched at Lone Rock, Sask. Two daughters were born - Audrey on October 22, 1924 and Noreen on June 8, 1926. Before moving to Streamstown to become Imperial Oil Agent, the family lived briefly in Lloydminster where Carl worked in Shaw's Garage.

On moving to Streamstown, the family first lived on Peterson's farm, then rented Sven Larson's house in Streamstown until moving their own house from Lloydminster to a lot directly West of the CP Station and north of the Imperial Lumber Yard. Over the years Carl, with Ida's help, ran the Imperial Oil Agency, the Imperial Lumber Yard, the Massey Harris Agency and Coal Sales. Trucking also was done, delivering barrels of oil, and hauling grain to the elevators.

Both Carl and Ida were very staunch community workers - they helped form the Community Club which built the Hall, a large venture but considered necessary when the community outgrew the school facilities.

Dances, plays, and concerts all received full support. Carl was a fine violinist and he, with Ida at the piano, supplied the music for many country school dances. When the Community Hall was built Carl still played violin with an enlarged "orchestra" which also included Vic Bystrom, Bengt Carlson, Art Elliott and Doreen Torgeson. Ida and Mary Torgeson spent many afternoons making sandwiches for the dance lunch break.

Carl and Ida also spent many hours in support of other community activities which included building the skating rink and tennis courts, driving softball and track teams to sports days and meets, and assisting at the local sports day, hockey tournaments, and Christmas concerts.

Carl was often called on in an emergency to drive a sick person to hospital, or open a road up in the winter time before the days of snowplows.

The War brought many changes. Carl sought to re-enlist in the Armed Forces but his age plus an enlarged heart (the result of pneumonia) kept him out. So he decided to do his part in the war effort by taking his truck and working on the Alaska Highway project. Ida and the girls lived in Edmonton, and after the War Carl made Edmonton his base for various

highway projects throughout the province. Ida worked during the war years in the Statistics Dept. of the Mobilization Board, and did knitting for the Red Cross.

Audrey graduated from High School in Vermillion then joined the Bank of Montreal. She had always been active in track and field and softball and continued these activities in Edmonton. Noreen graduated from Victoria High School in Edmonton, then worked for the Imperial Bank and Traders Finance Corp. Both girls assisted in War Bond drives, Red Cross work and with the American U.S.O. entertainment units.

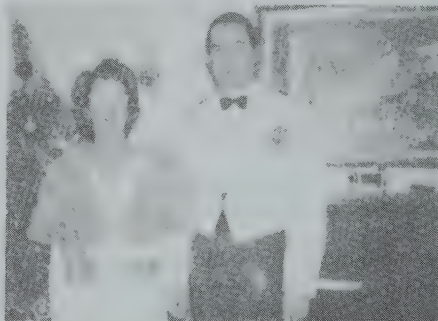
Audrey was transferred to Vancouver by the Bank of Montreal and in 1954 married Jack Close. Audrey and Jack both spent many years playing and coaching professional softball. Audrey is still employed by the Bank of Montreal in Vancouver. Boating is their main hobby, Jack having been Commodore of the Burnaby Yacht Club and very active in boating activities on the Coast.

Noreen married Kenneth Wark of the RCAF in 1950. Ken recently retired from the Canadian Armed Forces after 36 years, having reached the rank of Brigadier General. During the War Ken served in England, and Burma with Transport and Ferry Command. After their marriage Noreen and Ken lived in Edmonton, Ottawa, Vancouver, Montreal, Toronto, Kansas City, U.S.A. and Great Falls, Montana, U.S.A. Three children were born - Wesley in Edmonton Dec. 31, 1952, Bradley in Vancouver, Dec. 8, 1955, and Patricia in Toronto, May 25, 1961.

Wesley is presently attending London School of Economics, England working on his Ph.D. in History. He attended Carleton University in Ottawa and Cambridge University, England. Bradley is in his final year in Political Science at Carleton University, Ottawa, and Tricia recently graduated from Harry Ainley High School in Edmonton and is planning on attending the University of Alberta for a degree in languages.



Wes, Trish, Brad Wark.



Noreen and Ken Wark

Ken is presently employed as Chief Electoral Officer for the Province of Alberta and the family is residing in the Blue Quill area in Edmonton.

Audrey and Noreen both agree that living in Streamstown during the years 1930-1945 was the greatest. The small town environment and many activities, both social and recreational, with close family and communities was ideal. We are sorry to see that many small towns are disappearing and children are being denied the opportunity of growing up in such communities as the Streamstown of those days. We are grateful for our years there and the many happy memories that live on.

Streamstown in its heyday 1930-1940 was a bustling, thriving community with great spirit and friendliness. We remember:

Curtis' Store, Bowers' Store, Luke's Restaurant, Harvie's Garage, Patterson's Poolroom, Skoreyko's Barbershop, Coppen's Blacksmith Shop, Wright's (CPR) Station.

Wellman's Imperial Oil Agency, Massey Harris Parts and Imperial Lumber Yard, Zackowski's B.A. Oil Agency, Solojuk's CPR Section House, and Kowal a CPR workman.

Elevator Agents -- Torgeson, Appleton, Kiernan, Bystrom, Mitchell, Fred Smith, Slim Smith, Alexander.

School Teachers -- Miss McNaughton, Mr. Fraser, Art and Bob Elliott, Len Plater, Miss Stewart, Miss Dunsmore.

Latham Law -- School Custodian, and H. Hardstaff who maintained our skating rink and Community Hall.

And the farming community who supported the town -- Bullock, Hines, Dodsworth, Smith, Maclean, Steffler, Behnke, Booth, Smyth, Clarke, Duguid, Hardstaff, P. Zackowski, Skoreyko, Carpenter, Ingram, Hozack, McDonnell and Latimer. It was a great place to live!

THE WHITE FAMILY by Harold C. white



Harold White family, 1949. Left to right, back: Agnes, Harold, and Frank. Front; Eva, Rence, Anne.

During "The Winter of the Big Snow" (1906 - 07) my father and mother, Frank and Anne White, and several other families left Sault Ste. Marie to make their fortunes by homesteading in Alberta. Evidently

the women and children arrived in Vermilion via C.N. passenger train on schedule but had a frustrating wait for their husbands whose freight train was snow-bound more than once. Father finally unloaded his horses near Blackfoot, Alberta, and with some difficulty followed the railway to Vermilion.

When the train of settlers' effects finally arrived Father's brother-in-law, took him seventeen miles NE of Vermilion to view the land which he had selected for Father (NE 2-53-6). The deeply snow-covered land seemed to be quite satisfactory. Consequently father 'filed' on it and in spite of the deep snow mother and he constructed a small frame tar-papered shack near what was thought to be the east side of the quarter. By the time I was born on November 13, 1908 the shack had been enlarged and had an outside lining of sod.

Alas, when the snow had melted and survey stakes were located father found that the land that he thought he had 'filed' on was in reality the NW 2-53-6. A Mr. Nevitt had by that time filed on the NW quarter and Dad's shack was by error about ten feet east of the west boundary of the NE quarter. Since the more desirable homesteads had been 'filed' on father decided to stay on the NE of 2 even though approximately sixty acres of it was creek and slough land.

By the autumn of 1910 a squared spruce log and frame house had been constructed on the east side of the quarter where a road should someday be made. Here my sister Donabelle was born January 3, 1911, and on July 13, 1913, my brother Jim arrived. Mother died in 1933 but father continued to live there until 1946.

At great personal deprivation by our parents we three children were sent to high school away from home and then to Normal School as teachers' training centres were then called. My brother Jim did most of his teaching in the Mannville-Minburn area and then became a collector for the International Harvester Company. After serving in the Air Force he became a 'blockman' for the same company but passed on prematurely from heart failure. My sister, Donabelle, did most of her early teaching in Dewberry and Marwayne.

In the 1927 fall school term I began my teaching career in Koknee School south of Islay. This first attempt to teach was disastrous and by mutual agreement my contract was terminated shortly after Christmas.

Early in January I started to teach in the old brick Dewberry School. By avoiding the errors committed in my first teaching attempt, and with over forty pupils in eight grades under my care, somehow I must have learned to teach.

I resigned in June of 1929 on a doctor's advice. However in September, I took a contract to teach the Welldale school, until the building was moved into Clandonald in early December.

In January 1930, I became principal of the two-roomed school at Streamstown. As well as I can remember Miss Edith Hart had grades one to six in the junior room and I had grades seven to ten. Our first project was for each student to remove his or her name or initials from the walls of the hall ways, basement, and inside toilets. Then by cooperative effort other marks were removed from this relatively new school and a paint job was done by the good natured and jovial janitor, Louis Shields. As far as I

can remember the walls were unmarked when I left Streamstown in June 1931.

We made our own fun and even attended hockey games in Lloydminster by illegally going down the railroad tracks on a pump-it-yourself hand-car covered by as many men as could climb aboard and change off pumping our way. Dad Latimer's poolroom was the chief gathering place for the men of the hamlet. However, many evenings were spent at house parties or dances held mostly in school houses of the area. I had no trouble with boredom. In fact I hardly found time to prepare lessons and mark exercises. Even when I was working at the school in the evening, the janitor, Louis Shields, usually popped into my room and amused me with tales of his childhood in Ireland and as an underage soldier in France during World War I.

The depression was upon us but we didn't seem to realize what was happening. The price of farmers' produce fell drastically and many people had cars and machinery seized by the sheriff because they couldn't make payments. The Streamstown School Board just decided to cut salaries in mid-spring term of 1931 and informed us teachers that there would likely be another cut in September. Salary negotiations were simple. There seemed to be two teachers ready for each available job.

In June 1931 grain buyers sponsored a sports day at Cold Lake. Vern and John David, who taught north of Streamstown, Roy Fraser and I went to it right after school on a Friday night. Fortunately we took a tent and ample food because unexpectedly huge crowds completely over-taxed the local preparation. After two nights of dancing and two days of games plus boat riding in Paul Zackowski's new speed boat we had to leave for Streamstown without our ride in the pontoon-equipped plane. Darkness fell before our turn came up. Because of engine trouble, the crooked Frog Lake Trail enshrouded by a cloud of dust, and great difficulty in removing a flat tire in sight of Streamstown, we arrived home at 7 a.m. Monday morning. That day I didn't dare stop walking and talking during school hours!

When I first arrived in Streamstown I boarded with Smyths about a mile in the country from the school. Then I asked Mrs. Torgenson, to take me as a boarder so that I could be near school. That fall I started to bach with the Alsager boys but soon persuaded Mrs. Rosen to take me as a boarder.

In June, 1931, I resigned to attend university.

In the spring of 1932 I opened the first school in Heinsburg in a log community hall. Pupils provided their own tables and chairs. The blackboard was slates from the top of a discarded pool table. When we couldn't keep the large room warm enough for the children to be comfortable with their coats on school was dismissed.

My mother died in the spring of 1933 and that next year I taught in a rural school near home and then taught in Clandonald until 1941 and farmed on the side with Father until 1946.

In 1940 I married Agnes Forbes, a nurse from Vermilion. From 1941-47 I was principal of the Islay School. Our daughters Anne and Eva were born in Islay.

From 1947-54 I was principal of Minburn School. We had sold the farm in 1946 and father lived with us

until he passed away in 1951. Our third daughter, Rena, was born while father and I were moving to Minburn. In 1959 my son, Frank, arrived.

From 1954-61 I taught on the junior high staff in Lacombe.

In 1961 I joined the Red Deer Elementary Staff, as a vice-principal for three years and then received a principalship.

My eldest daughter, Anne, became a nurse and married David Dillabough, a carpenter, and now lives in Red Deer. Eva became a teacher, specializing in Physical Education and French. After she married Jim McCormick who was a recreation director, she specialized in Early Childhood Education. They now live in Lac la Biche where Jim is managing a motor-hotel. Rena became a medical lab. technician, travelled extensively, and now lives in Edmonton. My son, Frank, became a surveyor but after his marriage to Sharon Purnell of Red Deer he has become involved in the theatre and convenience store business with Sharon's family.

My wife, Agnes, died after a long cancer illness in 1971. I retired from teaching in 1972. After that I worked for the Federal Government part time.

In September of 1973 I married a widow, Helen Witherspoon, who was a friend from Normal School days. We have made our home in Edmonton but have done considerable summer touring in Canada and the northern States. Part of all but one winter have been spent in Florida and Arizona.

STEPHEN WHITTINGTON FAMILY by Vera (Whittington) Patterson

It was in the spring of 1925 that Stephen Whittington and his wife Annie, and daughter Vera Lilian, left Sheffield, England and sailed on the S.S. Montclair, for Canada.

After several trials on farms in the Lloydminster area they at last settled two miles south and one mile west of Streamstown. It was not exactly the type of land they had hoped to settle on, as they had quite a few milk cows and hoped to get a more productive farm. Now the difficult thirties came along, with cream selling at \$1.00 for a five-gallon can and eggs at 5¢ per dozen.

We always had a fairly good garden but the dry years caused that not to produce too well. When the War broke out in 1939, some farm products began to rise in price. Mother and I became more ambitious to milk, but sometimes the cows had broken out from the pasture and we had often a morning's walk before we found them, then their udders would be full and so extra work.

In 1947, my dear mother became ill with nerve paralysis. The nurses had a strike at that time and we had to bring her home from the Lloydminster Hospital. It made it very difficult for us, as she was unable to feed herself. I had all do to for her for two years, also my eyes were failing as I had worn glasses since I was eight years old. I began to realize that mother looked like a stranger lying in her bed or propped up with pillows. We began to try walking with her arms around my neck, and I also gathered rose-hips and she chewed the outer skin which contained B2 or B12, which was also in the medicine Dr. A. R. Gordon was prescribing for her. Mother gradually got better but never milked again.

Then as we prospered, my father's health began to deteriorate and he was sent to the University Hospital in Edmonton where he died in 1954.

We carried on by renting the cropland, and mother and I found a house in Kitscoty as we heard there was going to be water and sewers put into the homes. Getting used to farm life had been strenuous but moving to village life was also hard. Of course, the country is not the same now, less bluffs, the children will not be able to gather the wild flowers as I did or pick the wild fruit close by.

The chorus of ducks and coyotes used to be so beautiful.

I married Robert Paterson in 1961 which has been a happy union. My mother died in 1964. We still reside in the village of Kitscoty and still retain an interest in grain farming. We have had two trips back to England and Scotland and have had a relative and friends visit here. I cannot do everything I would like to do as I am almost completely blind now.

(Robert passed away in the summer of 1979 and Vera now lives in the Pioneer Lodge in Lloydminster.)

THE WILSON STORY Pearl Hunder



Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Wilson

My grandfather and grandmother Mr. and Mrs. W. Wilson, Sr. came from Kingston, Ontario in the early 1900's. They had two sons: William and Norman and a step-daughter Myrtle. They came to the Durness area and settled on what was later known as the Pannel farm. William, my dad, bought the farm, where John Aplin now lives. He later married Annie McGee, niece of Mr. and Mrs. George McGee.

There were four of us children, myself, being the oldest, then Florence, John and Wesley. We lived in the Durness area and I even attended my first year of school there. Then Dad sold the farm to Mr. Fred Aplin, "Happy Aplin" as he was known to all around. We then moved to Lloydminster and lived there till we moved to Streamstown in about 1926. Streamstown was beginning to build then and dad ran the Victoria Elevator. We all attended Streamstown School, some at the old school and all of us later at the new school.

When I quit school I went to work in the Lloydminster Municipal Hospital as a Ward Aid and did so for seven years. Then I married Tony Hunder. We had one daughter Jean who is now Mrs. Tom Chard of Montreal, Quebec. They have two children: Troy and Angela.



L. to R.: Wesley, Pearl, Florence and John Wilson.

Florence married William Bell of St. Paul, Alberta and they moved to Edgerton, Alberta. They have three children: Merle, Reg and Patsy.

William was a Manager at the Creamery and passed away while there. Florence resides in Edmonton.

John married Irene Hodgins of Vermilion and they have two girls and a boy and also live in Edmonton.

Wesley, my younger brother, was killed in action in the Armed Forces in 1943. The folks sold out in Streamstown and moved to Lloydminster. Dad passed away June 28, 1950. Mother lived on in the home in Lloyd. and passed away at the Auxiliary Hospital in September 1974.

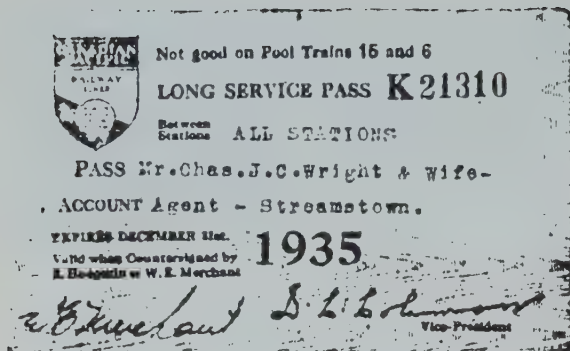
My own husband died November 1, 1962 and I still live in Lloydminster in our original home that Tony and I first had.

STORY OF THE WRIGHT FAMILY Told by Calvin Wright

My dad, Charlie Wright, was born in South Dakota. He met and married my mother in North Dakota. Because Dad liked to move around a lot he got a job on the C.P.R. and was known as a "railroad boomer". He worked in stations all the way from New Mexico to Canada to places in B.C. and Alberta. Thinking ahead to his retirement he bought a 1/4 section of land from the C.P.R. south of Kitscoty. In 1931 we moved to the station in Streamstown so dad could make improvements on the farm as well as work at the station. In 1934 we moved to Calgary and dad became a telegraph operator between Field and Revelstoke then back to Streamstown in 1937. At that time dad's salary was about \$140/month. Rent for the living quarters of the station was \$5 a month. The CPR supplied the coal for the fires, paint and floor coverings.

Dad had early retirement in January 1944 because of his heart. He moved to Vancouver. They bought a house in Burnaby where he lived until his death at age 65. Mom continued to live on in the house for two years then she spent the rest of her life living with her children - moving from one family to the other, spending a few months at a time with each one. She passed away at the age of 82 while living with her son Lloyd and family in Crescent, B.C.

The Wrights had 10 children. The four oldest were gone from home before they moved to Streamstown and they were Clarence, Lloyd, Ralph and Irene, all born in the United States. Clarence, the oldest, drowned while swimming in Old Man River. Lloyd, a mechanic, worked in Calgary, caught in the depression, moved to the farm south of Kitscoty and farmed there through the depression. He now lives in Crescent, B.C.



LEO ZACKOWSKI FAMILY by Lucilla Clark



Leo Zackowski and Clyde stallion, 1921.

Irene (Sorley) married a telegraph operator on the C.P.R. She is a widow and lives in Armstrong, B.C.

Harold went to school in Streamstown. He had a bad heart at an early age and died when he was 21 in the Lloydminster Hospital.

Alice married and lived in Chilliwack, B.C. She has since passed away leaving a husband and 2 children.

Hazel married Stan McLean. They have both passed on.

I started school in Streamstown along with Mac Skoreyko, Rob Bullock, and Mary Behnke. Miss McNaughton was my teacher. In 1941 my brother George and I left home and went to work in Calgary, and then to the coal mines at Nordegg. When George was 18 he joined the Army. I was not accepted in the Army so stayed working in the mines. When George completed his Army training he went back to working in the mines. After the war, George apprenticed in refrigeration and went into his own business in Vancouver for 15 years. George now lives in Armstrong, still has his refrigeration business but is semi-retired and enjoying the leisure of the Okanagan, the fishing and boating.

I married a girl from Rocky Mountain House, left the mines and went selling real estate in Vancouver for 5 years. Then I moved with my family to Kamloops to work on the C.P.R. Railroad as a telegraph operator. I plan to retire in Kamloops.

Kenneth the youngest, stayed at home and went to school. After my dad retired and moved to Vancouver, Kenneth worked from job to job for a time, then got a job as brakeman on the C.N.R. He worked for a number of years at Jasper, then in Edmonton where he now lives and still works on the C.N.R.



First train arriving in Streamstown, 1926.

Leo Ferdinand Zackowski lived his early life in the state of Minnesota.

During the Indian Rebellion in the United States his family was the only one in the district which escaped the ravages of the red man, this being accounted for by the kindness his father had shown the Indians previous to the outbreak. On several occasions when his life was in danger he was saved by an Indian Chief his parents had befriended.

He freighted for the U.S. government with oxen and the Red River carts from Fort Wadswille - now Minneapolis to Fort Garry - now Winnipeg.

In 1902 with his wife and family he came by train to Wetaskiwin, Alta. which at that time was the end of the steel. They went on by wagon and team to search for a homestead. He located one in the Spring Lake District about 60 miles south-east of Wetaskiwin. Groceries and supplies were freighted by horse and wagon to the store operated by Morrison and Bryenton until the railroad was extended to Hardisty.

Ducks and prairie chicken were plentiful those days. He, being a good shot, provided the family with fresh meat. Prairie fires occurred quite frequently. The children were taken to plowed fields until the fire was extinguished. Not many houses were destroyed, but flames did come within a few feet at times. When World War I broke out five of his sons enlisted in the Armed Forces.

His wife, Mary Josephine, died in 1915.

In the spring of 1920 with sons, Alphonse (Ally) and wife Kathleen, Nicholas (Nick), Charles and daughter Lucilla, he came to Streamstown to live on the farm he purchased from T.E. Law the fall of 1919. He enjoyed hunting and talking of his pioneering days, until his death in 1925.

Nick was interested in sports, hunting coyotes in the winter, ducks and geese in the fall. He managed the Streamstown Baseball Club several seasons. Being in ill health for years, he passed away in 1925.

Charlie married Effie Robinson, who was the first teacher in the Junior room in the new school. They moved to B.C. in 1931. Charlie worked as Master Mechanic on the Dew Line and Alcan project in Kitimat. They had one son, Dwain, a chiropractor living in Nanaimo, B.C., one daughter, Joan, Mrs. James Smythe, living in Prince George, B.C.

In the spring of 1973, he and Effie took up residence in Peachland, B.C. where he passed away in the fall of 1974. Effie still resides there.



August 74 - left to right - Lucilla and Bob Clarke, Mary Gregson, Kathleen and Ally Zackowski.

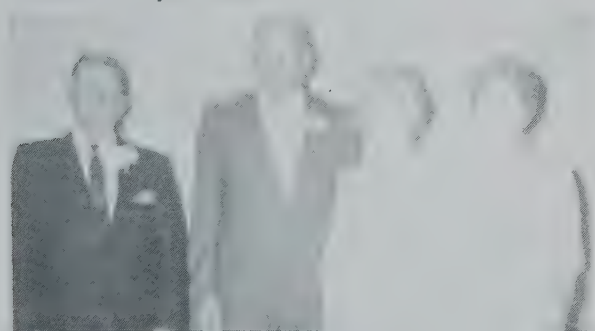
Ally continued farming until he took over the International and B.A. Agency in Streamstown. He and Kathleen moved to Lloydminster in 1955 where Ally was employed at Meridian Motors, Bowling Alley and Billiard Academy.

In 1963 they went to live with their daughter Mary in Edmonton. Ally died in 1975. Kathleen lived with Mary until her death on November 28, 1979. They had one son, Chad and two daughters Mary and Marjorie. Chad married Marian Parker who taught at the Streamstown School several years. Chad is now employed by R. H. Phillips, Lloydminster. They have four sons; Robert teaching junior high in Fairview. He married Dianne Patterson of Blackfoot. They have one son, Jason Owen. Gene attended the University of Waterloo, Ont. He received his Doctorate of Optometry this spring. Murray is employed at the United Oil Seed Products. He married Kay Brooks of Lloydminster. They have one daughter, Mandy Jo-ann. Phillip is in Junior High School.

Mary married Harold Gregson in 1948. She continued her nursing career after her husband was killed in a car crash in 1950. She was employed as a nurse by the Lloydminster Clinic and as Public Health Nurse for the Sask. government. She enlisted in the Air Force, was posted to Labrador, England and France. Now she is a City Health Nurse in Edmonton.

Marjorie took up hairdressing and is married to Gerry Pinder whose career in the Air Force took them to various places in Canada and the United States. They now live in Toronto where Gerry is Dean in Seneca College. They have one son Greg and two daughters, Judy and Kathy Jo. Greg works in a bank. Judy married Ken Raymond and they have two daughters Tamara and Kelly Lynn. Kathy Jo is still in school.

Lucilla married Robert Clark in 1929. They farmed in the Streamstown district until 1962. Retired in Lloydminster.



Left to right - Charlie McIlroy, Ally Zackowski, Kathleen Zackowski, Lucilla Clarke.

**PAUL ZACKOWSKI
by Lucilla Clark**



Bear shot by Paul Zackowski, Paul and bear in foreground.

Paul Zackowski was born in Richmond, Minnesota. He came with his parents and other members of the family to Alberta in 1902.

In 1904 at the age of 17, he worked on the survey in the Athabasca and Peace River districts, later cooking in the logging camps in B.C. during the winters.

He was keenly interested in sports. Played hockey and baseball for Streamstown several seasons. He was also fond of outdoor life such as fishing, boating, camping and hunting.

His summers were spent at Cold Lake where he had built a log cabin. He enjoyed taking his friends for rides in his boats.

Due to ill health, he gave up farming and went to live with his sister Lucilla and husband Robert Clark in Lloydminster for 7 years before entering the Auxiliary Hospital, where he resided until his death in 1973.



Chad Zackowski family. Chad and Marion Zackowski, boys standing from left: Rob, Gene, Murray and Philip.



Rob, Murray, Gene and Phillip Zackowski.

STREAMSTOWN SCHOOL DISTRICT

The hamlet of Streamstown is located on S.E. 1/4 of Section 26

G. Ives G. Hines H. Bullock H. Hines 34 F. Ives C. Smith E. Keichinger	F. Savage E. Keichinger S. Dodsworth W. Leighton 35 T.E. Law L. Zackowski W. McLean Steffler Jamison H. Rehmowich	John Swift Johnson A. A. Behnke Mrs. Behnke 36 T.E. Law B. Law B. Behnke	Henry Booth B. Flemming O. Nielson D. Boyce 31 T. Clarke A.A. Behnke P. Behnke	Pete Hinton W. Hardstaff J. Flemming G. Nielsen 32 Clark Gary Doug Cherry
Duckering Bros. C. Cooke D. Keichinger A. Lusty Mrs. Lusty B. Carpenter E. Keichinger G. Pinske	C. Zackowski H. Crichton S. Latimer H. Skoreyko W. Leighton 26 R. Smyth H. Crichton H. Skoreyko H. Skoreyko B. Leighton	I. Crosley H. Latimer F. Otto K. Otto 25 Paul Zackowski Stuart Latimer	B. Waters W. Weir J. Hardstaff J. Hardstaff H. Nickless 30 P. Gilbert D. Waters A. Duguid N. Cundliffe A. Booth	H. Keichinger Keichinger Bros. M. Buldloc 29 L. Booth H. Booth E. Booth
O.R. Smith L. Smith 2 San Plandowski S. Plandowski R. McDohnell S. Latimer S. Plandowski G. V. Mathison 22 E. McDohnell T. Jackson M. Nelson E. Keichinger	W. Ingram W. Hardstaff E. Keichinger 23 T. Davison W. Ingram B. Dawson W. Behnke	R. Smyth J. Smyth J. Skoreyko J. Reinhardt Bros. 24 S. Larson B. Skoreyko W. Hardstaff	F. Weir T. Clarke J. Clarke E. Booth 19 B. Booth A. Booth C.P.R. Booth	L. Booth H. Booth E. Booth 20 Twship 51
F. Miller A. Hozack 16 E. Miller G. M. Skoreyko Hozack S. Yakolunas Hozack 15 C.P.R. E. Keichinger	T. Jackson B. Dawson W. Behnke 14 S. Baker Brown Bros. D. Cloppert T. Davison O. Morris J. Cloppert	S. Larson B. Skoreyko W. Hardstaff 13 E. Patterson R. Clarke O. Nielsen F. Brown J.J. Davies	T. Davison R. Clarke B. Booth A. Booth 18 O. Nielsen J. Stewart B. Booth E. Patterson S. Smith R. Nielsen A. Booth	

Range 2

Range 1

STRETTON S.D. NO. 1187



Mrs. Ella Alton with her children at Stretton School, 1931.

STRETTON TEACHERS

Miss L. Gilchrist 1906-1907
 Mrs. Mary Porterfield 1908
 Miss Anne Bresnahan
 Miss Edna Clark
 Mrs. Grainger
 Mr. Coates 1910
 Miss Winnie Lee
 Miss Arold
 Miss Margaret Robinson 1912
 Miss Grace Smouly
 Miss Brown
 Miss Bremner 1915
 Miss Lucy Arsenault
 Mr. George Hoskins
 Mr. McDonald
 Miss E. Patience Scott
 Miss Sybil Weston
 Miss Beatrice Duke 1921
 Miss Ida Sutherland 1922
 Miss Winnifred Duckering
 Miss Palmer
 Miss M. Kilduff
 Miss Irene Finlay
 Miss Bowen
 Mrs. Bradley
 Miss Patnoe
 Mr. Sydney S. McRae 1930
 Miss Ella Steenson 1930-1932
 Miss Kathleen Majury 1933
 Miss Hilda Edwards 1933-1936
 Miss Muriel J. Gardiner 1936-1938
 Miss Mona Sherstanka 1938-1940
 Mrs. A. Connibear 1940-1941
 Mr. H. Webber 1941-1942
 Mrs. Hellen Spence 1942-1943
 Mrs. Rhoda Irwin 1943
 Miss Janet McKenzie 1943-1948
 Mrs. Edith Silk 1948-1949
 Miss Mary Skoreyko 1949-1950
 Mr. Albert Lang 1950-1951
 Mr. William Melnyk 1951-1952
 Mr. John A. Nowakowski 1952-1953
 Mrs. Vera Purser 1953-1955



Stretton School Pupils, 1937: Muriel Gardiner, Teacher Floyd Holland, Lloyd Quist, Beecher Linton, Arnold Alton, Teacher Muriel Gardiner, Ronald Alsop, Gladys Ridden, Victor Ridden, Minnie Holland, Lillian Quist, Robert Quist, Joyce Rivett, Irene Rivett, Blanche Quist, Chester Quist, Grace Quist, Frank Alsop, Valeria Linton, Margaret Kolodziejzyk, Alexia Linton, Ruth Quist. Bottom of picture; Carl Quist, Louis Smith, Cecil Quist, Alan Ridden.

According to information in the Archives Edmonton, the first names to appear in the Rat Creek area are those of F.L. Howell, who filed for land April 29, 1902, on N.W. 14-52-3-W4 where Carol and Gordon Killam now farm, and Joseph Neault. He filed for his homestead, June 21, 1902, on NE 12-52-3-W4 where the Bob Young family live. His name reappears in July of 1904, when he filed on the north half of the south-east quarter of that same section. Most of the information that follows is taken from *Pioneering the Parklands*.

In 1903 several families moved into the area to take up homesteads; Alvin Tupper and son Ashel and family, Aaron Smith, Claude Aston, Fred Marfleet and John Fleming who built the first log house in the district.

1904 brought many more homesteaders to the area: Wm. Marfleet, Wm. Springford, Wm. Ashworth, R. Ginn, M. Harper, C. Marlow, James Walsh, John Forbes, A. Shortell and son B. Shortell, Syd Smith, John Connon.

So many people now lived in the area that it was decided that a school should be built. The school district No. 1187 was established January 20, 1905. It is the only County of Vermilion School District established in territorial days before the Province of Alberta was formed (N.W. Territories Gazette, Volume 22-3).

The first board members, Mr. C. Marlow, Mr. W. Ashworth, and Mr. A. Shortell were given permission to borrow \$1,500.00 to build and furnish a school. The work of building proceeded on the S.W. corner of 11-52-3 with A. Shortell as carpenter, and was ready for classes in 1906. The district had been known as Rat Creek because of the creek flowing through it to join the Vermilion River at the north-west side of the district. Now it was renamed Stretton by Charles Marlow after the place in England from which the family came and Rat Creek became Stretton Brook.

As the school districts of Irwinville, Fenham, Myrtle Hill and Marwayne were formed, some of the Stretton S.D. land was taken over by each district.

Stretton School was the first school building that was actually in use in the County of Vermilion River. It opened in January of 1906 with Miss Lillian Gilchrist as the first teacher. In 1908 the teacher, Mrs. Mary Porterfield, had a Christmas card printed for her class which contained the names of the pupils attending school that year.

Standard 1: Stella and Jessie Smith, Ethel and Alice McBride, Harold Aston, Dorothy Connon, Nora Shortell.

Standard 2: Bernice Connon, John Forbes, Olaf Smith, Haskell Tupper, Roy Kent.

Standard 3: Jimmie Stone, Harry Smith, Walter Durham, Jay Tupper, Howard Smith, Wallace Milne, Raymond Fleming.

Standard 4: Cora Connon, Jessie and Martha Forbes.

Standard 5: Winnie Marlow, Ruth Connon, Hazel Fleming, Tommy Connon, Arthur Kent.

In 1921, this school burned down and was rebuilt in 1922. The new school had a nice bright interior with its five extra large windows facing east. It had a full size basement with a furnace - quite an improvement over the heaters used in many schools, a coal bin and ample space for piling dry wood, handy for lighting winter fires. In later years there were indoor toilets too. The basement was quite well lighted and provided play space for the pupils on stormy days.

During these years the inspectors were: J.T. Ross, J.E. Loucks, H.R. Parker 1910-1936 with the exception of the years 1917-1919 which were spent in southern Alberta. During those two years he was replaced by R.H. Roberts. In 1936 Mr. M. McLeod came, then C.M. Lavery, E.C. Miller and S.D. Simonson.

In 1939 or 1940 a three roomed teacherage with porch was moved to the school yard. This was the house formerly occupied by Ethel and Bill Carpenter when they were first married. When Bill joined the army, they sold the house to the school board. It made a very nice teacherage. Harold Webber built in cupboards, and built on a porch. In the spring of 1944 or 1945 both school and teacherage were insulated.

Pioneering the Parklands contains a report of a Sports Day held at Rat Creek on July 12, 1905, followed by refreshments and dancing at John Fleming's place. Many picnics were held by the Vermilion River where many enjoyed fishing. At that time the river was well stocked with fish. Parties, dances and sing-songs were held in the homes. After the school was built, dances were held there.

Christmas concerts were the highlight of the school year, looked forward to by both pupils and parents. Stretton was fortunate in having the materials for its stage and the curtains stored in the basement. The children diligently learned their songs, recitations, and parts in the plays. The older children were very good at helping the younger ones and much practicing went on at noons and recesses.

During the 1940's the pupils eagerly practiced for and participated in the Musical Festival held in Marwayne in May of each year. Then, too, there was the fun of practising at noons and recesses in preparation for the local track meet at Streamstown. There were track events and ball games. The first and second place winners in track events were able to compete in the School Division Track Meet at Kitscoty held on the first Friday or Saturday in June. Ball teams competed too, which made a busy, exciting day.

The end of the school year brought children and parents to the school picnic where races and ball games were enjoyed by participants and spectators. Events were brought to a close by a delicious picnic supper. The highlight of the day for the younger



Mrs. McBride, Mrs. Ashworth, Mrs. Hancock Sr., Miss Trimming, Mrs. John Davies, Ethel McBride, Mrs. Theo Davies and Alice McBride.

children was probably the ice cream!

On June 30, 1955 Stretton School was closed permanently. In September 1955 the school bus driven by Rudi Isert came along to take the pupils to school in Marwayne. Since then the school bus on this route has been driven by Gerald Kent, Edith Kent, and presently George Doull. On April 29, 1959, the Department of Education gave permission to sell the site and buildings. The school was moved to Marwayne where it is used by the Seed Cleaning Plant for storage purposes. The school yard was bought by Mr. O.H. Quist and later sold to George Doull who still owns it.

The following stories written by Haskell Tupper and Ruth Connon who attended Stretton when it first opened are most interesting.

Haskell Tupper

My days at school were few. There was no school near us until Stretton was built. We lived with my grandfather, Alvin Baldwin Tupper, on the SE 1/2-2-52-3-W4th. There was no road. We walked across my grandfather's land, a small corner of Claud Aston's homestead NE 1/4-2-52-3 and across Aaron Smith's homestead NW 1/4-2-52-3 to the school.

My first teacher was Miss Lillian Gilchrist. The desks were double and I sat with Johnnie Forbes. The stove was low and long. It took wood about four feet long. When it was cold we used to have to sit around the stove to keep warm until the school warmed up. It was the boys job to carry in the wood, and carry out the ashes.

One day at school Mrs. Porterfield fainted during school, which caused some excitement. One time the teacher went to visit with the people who lived across the road from the school. It was noon hour. While she was away, the children were climbing over the desks and the partitions. I was one that was up on the partition. Someone shouted "here comes the teacher". I started to climb down. I put my hands on the top of the open door to get down and someone slammed the door shut and caught my fingers - it took the nail right off one finger.

THINGS I REMEMBER WELL

Ruth Rogers

I remember the beauty of the country there, the wild flowers of spring; the crocus, the wild bean (much like Scotch broom) which added a great color of bright yellow to the landscape, the Solomon's Seal, Lady Slippers, Jack in the Pulpits, Shooting Stars and many, many more.

The food shrubs, and trees were the choke cherry (delicious jelly), wild huckleberry, very large wild raspberries, black currants, thimble berries, wild strawberries, very small but very delicious. We gathered dandelion leaves, Lamb's Quarters, wild mustard for greens for food. Much of the mustard we gathered from the fields of grain where we diligently toiled up and down the lengths of the fields, over and over to pull the mustard and destroy it, so it would not get into the grain and reduce the quality. Later, toward fall, Scotch Thistles became a pest.

The trees were mostly poplars; willows and Balm of Gilead. Evergreens did not grow there, but northward toward the Saskatchewan River they grew in profusion. The tamarac I especially remember as we loved to chew the resin they produced. We called that gum. Willows were very plentiful usually following a stream or in a damp spot.

Grass was wonderful for pasturage and for hay. A "Sweet Grass" was abundant and we loved it - when new mown hay contained sweet grass the fragrance was indeed lovely. This same grass if not harvested could prove to be a menace when dry and prairie fires started.

Buffalo trails were everywhere and skeletons of the buffalo heads and horns were sometimes in a condition to prove it had not been too many years before that these animals had roamed that area.

Gophers abounded everywhere and where the grain was ripe - oftentimes would fill their cheeks with the grain and store it in any available place. Shoes were a favourite spot.

Coyotes were numerous. Once or twice they would reach over kitchen windows and would be looking in at us. At first we were frightened but upon learning they were relatively harmless, unless molested or extremely hungry, we lost that fear. On our way to and from school (3 miles) often their cries were heard, usually quite distant.

Bird life abounded everywhere. The most beautiful songster was the Meadow Lark. Many other lovely birds were there though I do not recall what ones they were. The birds used as food for the settlers were ducks of several varieties, some wild geese, an occasional pheasant and of course, the wonderful prairie chicken which in those days almost overran the country. Prairie chickens provided the greatest source of meat for those people. There was no method of keeping meats - no ice or ice boxes and refrigeration was still an unknown item to the housewife. Flies were everywhere during warm weather. Sticky fly paper was the only way of trapping any quantity of flies. They were horrible! Mosquitoes, too, were bad always buzzing and looking for a nice gory meal from the most convenient human being. Hats with mosquito netting veils were worn for protection against these pests. Daddy Long Legs, Darning Needles and Bees, too, were numerous. The big, big job for the youngsters in those early days, was to keep the grain fields free of



United Church at Greenwood, 1929, summer picnic.

weeds. We walked the length of these fields pulling the wild mustard, scotch thistles and other obnoxious weeds. There were plenty of other chores - each of us had our own job or jobs to do and I believe did them cheerfully enough. I remember one time when Dad had to spend the winter in Strathcona, I and my brother had to clean the barn (Jim's job usually) milk about a dozen heifers, see there was feed and water for all animals, hike the three miles to school and back again to do much the same thing over again. Melting of snow was an endless task. One year Dad brought a carload of farm animals to add to the place. It was a very cold winter, when they arrived at Kitscoty, many of the pigs and their young had died en route. That was quite a financial blow!

Harvest time was always an exciting time. The machine that separated the grain from the chaff and the straw always had several men operating it. Much of that I no longer remember but what I do remember was the quantity of food those hungry hardworking men stowed away each meal. Always before they came to "thrash", the housewife and her best women friends would bake and prepare food for days. One time when the threshers were due at our place, and the food for the period of time they would be there was as prepared as possible and everyone was looking forward to the next day, an exceptionally heavy prairie fire swept the country. It came as close to us as the fire guard of plowed land which encircled the grounds around the house. Many men were needed to fight this fire and I remember after it was diverted from our place. Dad brought all the men in and whoosh! The food for the threshers was gone in a short time. The fire had been fought with gunny sacks dipped in pails of water and flailed over the flames and also pails of water from the slough poured on the heavy spots of fire. The "threshers" were postponed for one or two days to allow the men to recover from that all night ordeal of fire and also permit mother and her women helpers to replenish the pies, cakes, baked beans, etc., etc.

All I have told in these pages is much as I remember it at the age of 9 or 10 to the age of 11 or 13. There is no continuity in the telling and for that I do not make any excuses as it all happened at least 74 years ago. Now at the age of 84 it is more difficult to write interestingly although many of the memories remain as vivid pictures in my mind. It would be most interesting to see what that lovely virgin country has become today.

This homestead was sold to people by the name of Hancock. Somewhere during the early part of the 1st World War, Dad enlisted in the Army Medical Corps in Calgary, Alberta and spent the years between November 1915 until months after the armistice was signed, in France, and arrived back in Calgary in early 1920 or late 1919.

STRETTON DISTRICT

In 1906 Fairhaven Methodist Church was built on the S.E. corner of 2-52-3. The first minister was Mr. Magwood. Rev. Gieson was minister from 1907-1908. Fairhaven Methodist Church was moved after some years one mile west to the chosen Greenwood site. Mr. Nightingale, Mr. Theo, Mr. Jack Davies and Mr. Frank Hancock and other volunteers helped. The church was moved ½ mile north, one mile west to the Parker corner; south ½ mile to the Greenwood site. While the church was not in use, people used it for a home, so by that there was a lot of interior work that had to be done on it. Then in 1921 Mr. Nightingale was able to hold church services. Sunday School and Ladies' Aid were held also.

The ministers of the church were: Mr. Nightingale, Mr. Pybus, Mr. Wright, Mr. Lewis, Mr. Whelen, Mr. Sauder and Mr. Riekie.

Owing to the change in population, the Greenwood Church was closed in the 1940's. The building was sold to Mr. Bob Quist and Mr. Clarence Hancock.

TOWNSHIP 51, RANGE 3, W 4

Section 25 N½: M.L. Powell, A. Linton, S.A. Anderson.

Section 26 N½: Syd Smith, A. Linton. W. Carpenter, M. Alward.

Section 27 N½: Fred Inglis, N. Alsop, R. Goebel, P. Katzmarzyk, M. Shostak.

Section 28 N½: J.W. Magwood, A. Sonley, F. Hancock, G. Midgley, J. Thomas, F. & C. Golinowski, S. Hong.

Section 33: Jack Smith, Ed Phillips, F. Hancock, G. Midgley, A. Hancock, H. Beck, C.A. Hancock, G.C. & J. Heibert.

Section 34: A. Shortell, H.E. Shortell, W. Ashworth, J. Springford, C. Johnson, A. Hancock, C.A. Hancock, J.C. & J. Heibert.

Section 35: Umiker, A. Corr, H. Corr, R. Shaw, W. Keichinger.

Section 36: E. Griffiths, J. Roberts, R. Bresnahan, A. Brunyee, W. Durham, J. Doull, C. Quist, S. Anderson, D. Lybbert, M.L. Stewart.

TOWNSHIP 52 RANGE 3 W 4

Section 1: O.R. Smith, C. Hancock, S. Edwards, L. Hines, R.E. Young.

Section 2: A. Smith, C. Aston, A. Tupper, W. Springford, R. Sonley, C. Smith, J. Holland, B. Crichton, A. Parker, H. Mills, G. Kent, G. Doull.

Section 3: H. Smith, O. Smith, L. Smith, R. Alton, G. Doull.

Section 4: W. Harper, R.W. Ginn, J. Connon, C. Marlowe, F. Hancock, E. Phillips, T. Murphy Jr., T. Quist Sr., R. Martin, C. Hancock, P. Morgan, B. Crichton, S.E. Kent, B. Goebel, M. Shostak.

Section 9: R. Ginn, J. Davies, F.E. Smith, S. Oram, T. Hames, N. Seal.

Section 10: G.T. Milne, R. Ruston, J. Walsh, F.E. Smith, E. Roberts, F.H. Harrison, H. Nelson, F. Kolodziejzyk, Rivett, B. Goebel, P. Katzmarzyk, P. Wack, R. Johnson.

Section 11: O.H. Quist, J.R. Quist, R. Young, G. Doull.

Section 12: J. Neault, J. Fleming, B. Bremner, J. Stone, J. Brunyee, W. Durham, O.H. Quist, J.R. Quist, H. Hiltz, R. Young, R.E. Young.

Section 13: D. Fry, L. Storey, W. Platt, E. Quist, G. Kent, S.E. Kent.

Section 14: F.L. Howell, S. Dolan, J. Forbes, A. Ridden, T. Murphy Sr., N. Alsop, F. Kolodziejzyk, D. Rooks, G. Killam, Hedge Haven Farms.

Section 15: D.N. Kvill, Carter Land Co., H. Dow, F. Hazelwood, G. Lowrie, S.E. Kent.

Section 16: G. Connon, A.T. Springford, A.B. Ruston, J. McBride, R. Connon, J. Trimming Jr., A. Ferguson, S. Davies.

Section 21 S½: A. Giles, D. Rooks, R. Johnson, R. Hnatow, R. Fanthorpe.

Section 22 S½: B. Bendixen, G.W. Phillips, J. McGowan, G. Whan, Edwards, J. Kopp, G. Doull.

Section 23 S½: J. Venarski, D. McPherson, R. Johnson.

Section 24 S½: Wm. Marfleet Sr., Wm. Marfleet, L. Storey, W. Platt, Bobroske, J. Tupper, N. Popovich.

STRETTON S.D. TELEPHONES

The Bridstow Mutual Telephone Co. served the west side of the district of Stretton. Hancocks and later Garfield Midgleys were served by this line from Islay.

In the early 1920's a line was put through north from Kitscoty. This served people along the main road and the road south and west of Stretton School: Alsops, Shortells, Ted Curries, Olaf Smiths, Harold Youngs, Jack Davies, Ashworths, Fred Pickles, Theo Davies, Haskell Tupper. During the 1930's, with the depression, many people could not afford the monthly payments, so many of the phones were taken out.

In 1967 A.G.T. put underground telephone lines through the district which connected all the families to the telephone exchange in Marwayne, Alberta.

ALTON, MRS. MORRIS (nee Ella Steenson, daughter of Jim & Marie Steenson)

I taught school at Stretton from Sept. 1, 1930 to June 1931, and Sept. 1, 1931 to June 1932.

I married Morris Alton, June 1933. We lived on a farm 3½ miles south west of Kitscoty.

Our children: Marie - Mrs. A. Lindgren (died 1970). Doreen - Mrs. Paul Gagnon, Edmonton. Harvey - Rural Rt. 1, Leduc, Alberta. Glen - Huntington Beach, California. Morris passed away January, 1946.

I taught Myrtle Hill School from Sept. 1946 until June 1952. Since 1952 I have lived in Edmonton and taught school in the city until I retired in 1972. I presently live in my home at 7923-71 Avenue, Edmonton.



Threshing

HOWARD & EILEEN BECK

We were married in 1949. Howard worked the first year at Dales Garage in Kitscoty. The following year we bought Reg Smith's farm where we are presently farming with our son.

We have five children who all attended Marwayne High School. Carole, our eldest, married Jim Van den Dolder. They farm west of Islay and have a son, Rodney. Jo-Ann married Sam Bensmiller who has Lloyd Oil Spill. They have Margery, Lori, Sherry and Brad. Don married Gail Wright. They are farming with us and they have a daughter, Carmen. Gloria married John Maire. They farm north of Islay. They have a daughter, Andrea. Donna married Ron Gould and they live in Vermilion. Ron works in the Auto Body and Donna in the bank.

BENJAMIN BENDIXEN

Helen Parker



L. to R.: Inez, Helen and Ethel holding Frank Bendixen 1912. House built 1908.

Benjamin was born in Hoarseson, Denmark on June 29, 1869, along with two more brothers.

He was educated as an interior and exterior painter and decorator. He decided at the age of sixteen years to go to New York City. As he couldn't speak English, he headed for his uncle and aunt's home in Ringstead, Iowa. After staying for awhile he headed for Chicago. He got work at Gilman, Illinois. There he met our mother at a Methodist Church service. Mother was born March 16, 1881 in Gilman, Illinois. They were married in Gilman then two girls and a boy were born. The boy died shortly after birth.

They had a friend who had come up to Kitscoty, Alberta so they decided to move to Kitscoty also. They arrived in Kitscoty in October 1907 to lots of snow and cold. Benjamin didn't have any trouble making a few dollars in his profession as new buildings were being built in town.

He got acquainted with some neighbors and located a homestead south-west of Marwayne. George Doull has the farm now. Frank Howell helped him haul logs from north of the North Saskatchewan River at Lea Park. The house was built in 1908 but didn't get finished to live in until the fall of 1909. This house still stands today. Another room was built on the west side in 1915-1916. Ethel and Inez were born in Gilman, Illinois, Helen at Kitscoty. Frank, Leroy, Vera, Laura and Francis were born on the homestead.



Bendixen home, 1916.

In the fall of 1919 Mother's father passed away. In the spring of 1920, the folks sold out and went back to Gilman, Illinois. We stayed with Grandma Starr until the fall of 1921.

Dad bought a house and five acres on the edge of Onarga, four miles south of Gilman. Floyd was born in 1922 in Onargo. We stayed there until October 1929 when the doctor recommended they move back to the colder and dryer climate for the health of the children. They had two model T Ford cars. They shipped everything back by box car to Marwayne. Unable to get land around Marwayne, they got property at Frog Lake and later moved to Heinsburg. They are laid to rest in the Frog Lake Cemetery. Dad passed away August 29, 1951 - the house burned with everything in it on October 30th, 1951. Mother passed away November 8, 1951. We lost everything in a short period of time but we have lots of memories to cherish.

Years spent on the homestead were pleasant, exciting and sometimes very frightening, with prairie fires burning along the road not far from the house. One that I remember very well came along about supper time. Dad, Mother, Ethel and Inez went out to fight the fire to save the buildings while I had to stay in the house and keep the younger children. That was in the fall of 1915. Another time was when the granary burned. Ethel and Inez were at school, I was home that day. We took the team of horses out of the barn along with the harness and saddle. I pulled water out of a 25 foot well with a pail, while Mother and Dad saved the barn, but couldn't save the granary. All of the seed and feed grain were lost besides all of our summer clothing. Dad said "We are so thankful that we still have all of our family."

The folks celebrated their Golden Anniversary on September 27, 1949. A very dear friend of Mother's since childhood days, Grace Brooks Cultra came up to help them celebrate. Dad enjoyed his hobby of painting pictures in oil. He gave away many for pleasure.

He was a wonderful gardener. He seemed to have a green thumb as everything grew for him. Ethel (Rooks), our oldest sister passed away June 28, 1974. She lived in Vermilion. Inez (Otten) is in Seattle, Wash. Helen (Parker) lives in Kitscoty, Frank in Marwayne, Leroy in Penticton, Vera (Fakeley) in Lindberg, Laura (Keast) in Stettler, Frances (Evans) in Vermilion, Floyd in Heinsburg and owns the home place.

THE JOHN CONNOR FAMILY

Homestead - Section 4-52-3-W4 - ¼ section of land. Father - John Connor; mother - Elizabeth Ann Connor. Children from oldest to youngest at that time - Ruth, James (at that time called Tommy), Cora, Bernice, Dorothy and Alberta, Adam the baby boy, called "Bert".

Dad had been working at the homestead preparing in so far as he could for his family's arrival and had written to mother that we should come at a specified time to Kitscoty where he would meet us. We arrived on a cold, cold day in March 1904 or 1905 (it is hard to remember which). Upon arrival there the train conductor helped mother and the younger children from the train after telling us older ones to wait for him and he would help us to alight, but as soon as he was on the steps of the train car again, the train started to roll; the conductor reached for a cord overhead, pulled it and the train stopped while we were put off in a deep snowdrift and had to struggle through it, back to where Mother and the other children were. A Mr. Higgins took us into the store which was warm and cozy - fed us with crackers, cookies, etc., allowed us to go upstairs to his bedroom and await their for Dad's arrival. When Dad came he had a small pup with him - he said it would keep us warm as we had a distance to drive to where we were to stay. The pup "Rex" became as much a part of the family as any one of us were and lived to quite a good age. Wonderful dear old Rex!

Dad drove us (behind horses) to the Albert Anderson homestead where we lived for approximately six weeks in a cabin consisting of one room, earth floor (which we swept every day) and a sod roof. As I recall, it had only one window and one door. A built-in bed in one corner was, of course, for mother and dad and I just do not remember how the rest of us slept! Mrs. Anderson was a very kind lady and I think she must have helped out with this problem. There was a small cooking stove, and each day we youngsters had to forage for wood - enough for heating, cooking, washing, etc., etc. We were delighted with this task, as we had never lived in such a country before nor ever had such freedom to roam and explore.

I remember our supply of food was limited to little or no variety, but I'm sure that, although our appetites were ravenous, we were never really hungry. Oatmeal mush for breakfast, potato soup at lunch and it seemed that each day mother made more and more of this soup to satisfy our growing appetites. Beans, baked of course, hot biscuits by the dozens was the evening meal. As the snows melted and little streamlets of water covered the small hills, here and there crocuses would be sticking their pretty heads above the ground. One afternoon shortly before leaving there a prairie fire swept down from the distant hills from the north (I believe) and to us it was a gorgeous sight. We compared it to the 1st of July fireworks we had seen several times from the Strathcona side of the Saskatchewan River, as Edmonton celebrated the day! After the fire, the crocuses covered the countryside. We had been in this cabin five or six weeks, when dad came from our homestead and said it was time we moved into our own place. The trip was a very big event to all of us - our oxen (Dick & Diamond) were hitched to the wagon (no box on the chassis) and we would come

sit on it at times then run on ahead, always exploring the country and wondering about what our homestead would be like. We had one cow (one or two horses which dad had left at the homestead), many chickens, large buff Orpingtons and large Plymouth Rocks and our ever faithful "Rex", who was much like the Border Collies of today.

The homestead was a beautiful spot. Dad had selected a spot near the S.W. corner of our quarter section. A rather large slough with a goodly amount of water was close by. This area looking toward the east and across a wide valley, showed us what seemed almost a duplicate of the rise from the valley up to our crest on the south. It was an expansive view and when the crops were growing gave us a picture of the many colors of the planted fields, on "the other side."

The house was partly built when we arrived but not yet habitable, so there was a tent which sheltered us from the elements. However, there was very little rain at that time of year. Thank Goodness! Our furniture was piled out in the open and covered as well as possible - a small stove, the only way of cooking, and I remember we had very good meals, cooked on it. Milk had to be brought from the Harper farm and most of the time it had soured slightly before we got it home for breakfast.

Inside the tent, a double size spring mattress was set up for our parents and as for us youngsters I really do not remember - I know we were dead tired each night and possibly could have slept on anything! Blankets were folded each morning and placed outside in the sunshine. One of the first jobs dad did was to plough a series of rows of furrows as a fire guard all around the house and tent area. A small garden was planted by breaking the furrows down into soil and we had lettuce, radishes, green onions and peas. Mother was the gardener. Dad had dug a small well over toward the slough but not too near as the water there was a bit brackish.

When the house was completed a big pile of gumbo was placed in our yard and we youngsters had to trample it, with water added to make the solution soft enough to use with wood plugs to fill the spaces between the logs and keep the cold from seeping in.

It would have been an ideal spot except for one bad, bad feature - the scarcity of water. Dad had a deep well dug but all it produced was lots of water, bitter as gall and quite unusable for any purpose. Water had to be hauled from Mr. Ginn's place in barrels placed four on a stoneboat, half of it lost in the transportation. This was a difficult situation to live with - so little water for such a large family and it kept us very busy (the older children) just getting water; all this after the little well had gone dry.

The house finished, we moved in. The place was partitioned into three bedrooms and the kitchen (in which all cooking, eating, washing, etc. had to be done). I think it was the next year a much larger room was built and a cold room for keeping milk, butter and other foods that needed a cool to cold temperature.

By the second year, fields for grain had been plowed, more farm animals, pigs, etc. had been purchased and a new baby sister had been born, our sister, Margaret. The summer or fall before she was born dad had gone to Lloydminster either to take a load of wheat or to buy food or equipment. He had

used the oxen to make the trip and when he arrived back home, he had with him a Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter and two daughters, Kathleen and Nora. They had a covered wagon and Mr. Carpenter filed on a homestead further west and was able to move into his house before winter set in. It was Mrs. Carpenter who was mid-wife to mother when Margaret arrived. We all became very good friends. Another family of very good friends were the John McBrides and today we still see Ethel once in awhile and Alice every time, when driving through Bakersfield to the Palm Springs area of the desert.

Several times we left our place and went to Strathcona to spend the winters to go to school and give Dad the means of earning some badly needed money. One year the homestead did not produce enough to care for us all and it seemed everything went wrong. The season's crop was ruined by a hail storm which dropped hail stones as large as pullet eggs. Dad had insured the crop with Mr. Harper (the Insurance Agent) and we did recover a small amount through the insurance. Mr. Harper had failed to insure his own place and suffered total loss. All this happened 75 years ago and the continuity of this record may not be exactly as it happened but at the age of 84 it is a bit difficult to remember the happenings in proper sequence.

I remember that dad was the first "farmer" to ship a full carload of No. 1 Grade Northern Hard Wheat from that part of the country. All of us youngsters felt he certainly deserved the honor as he was such a hard worker - working from daylight until dark and doing many chores both before and after daylight each day.

I remember dad was one of the parents in that vicinity who was working to get a school for the many youngsters around there. It was at least two years (if I remember correctly) before a school was built and when it was opened there were 19 or 20 children attending. The first teacher was a Miss Gilchrist, then she was followed by a Miss Doze. Mrs. Porterfield (an older teacher) came next and she was Dad's teacher in Ontario many years before. For awhile she "boarded" with us and sometimes we felt that she was more strict with us than with the others and thought that was because she did not want the other parents to feel that she was being partial to us. When the school opened, there were four Connon's (Ruth, Jim who at that time was called Tommy, Cora and Bernice. There were three Forbes, two Flemings, one Stone, one Aston, two Tupper's, and six Smiths, as well as one Marlowe. There may have been more but I cannot recall their names. It was three miles for us to walk - morning and evening, spring, summer (except holiday time), fall and winter. Winter days were often 40 degrees below zero but we went just the same! I remember mother baking hot biscuits for our lunches in winter - putting lots of currants or raisins in them so that they would not freeze as quickly as sandwiches, cake, etc. One big event at that school was when we went to Kitscoty to compete with other school districts from farther north and one south of Kitscoty and we (Stretton School) were the winners.

I remember how in the springtime of thaw, we would have to wade the creek which we had to cross to get home and one time the water was waist high and we had to "feel" our way over the trail that had been made by the constant tread of our feet. We

were wet and cold that time!

Another time we had to pass through the tailend of a prairie fire - that was in the warmer weather. The burned and charred grass and bits of heavy brush was hot on the feet but we made it okay.

I have not mentioned the snow forts that were made by the school children in the school yard and the snow ball artillery which was made the night before and allowed to harden overnight and the snow wars that followed. It was great fun but occasionally, became hazardous and sometimes painful. However, no one was ever really hurt badly.

Another item in connection with the school was the building of a barn. Before the roof was on we would play "Follow the Leader" by climbing to the top of the walls and jumping to the ground. School concerts also were major events - also dances.

Dad had a well dug hoping to improve the water shortage, it developed lots of water but very hard and bitter, so was of no use.

There were four children including Margaret born in that part of the country, Robert (who died when he was 11 or 12 years old), Alba and Clarice. Brother, Jim died about 5 years ago. Another (our baby) brother was killed in the second World War in the invasion of Normandy.

Bert lives in Alberta at Halkirk - he is the only one of the boys left. He had a large family which in turn produced many children and it seems most of the people in that part of the country are either Connons or a near relative of Bert's. Bert was a polio victim during the epidemic in Alberta and has been crippled ever since.

In 1922, I (the oldest) married Ralph C. Rogers. Much of our lives was spent in the Yukon and Alaska where, as Cannery Superintendent, my husband was in the salmon canning business. Cora married Charles Warner of Calgary; he died a few years ago. They have two daughters, five grandchildren, two great grandchildren. Bernice married Chet Smith. She now spends her time between British Columbia and Palo Alto where her son lives and Edmonton where her daughters live. Bernice has a wonderful family - the largest of any of the family.

Dorothy married H.M. Carscallen who has been dead for many years now. Alba is Mrs. John Bell, they have three sons and five grandchildren.

Clarice is Mrs. Chester Palmer and lives here in West Vancouver.

MR. & MRS. ALAN CORR By Harvey Corr

My folks moved into the Marwayne District from the dust bowl of southern Saskatchewan in the summer of 1931. Southern Saskatchewan had experienced several dry years where the crops were blown out each summer, so dad felt it was time to look for a different place to farm.

Previous to moving here, Dad had spent one summer looking at land in the Meadow Lake country, and another summer searching in the Peace River area. Early in the summer of 1931, he decided to visit the Marwayne area to look at the country where an old friend and previous neighbor, Mr. Frank Omstead and family, had settled. Dad liked the growing district and the land was good. He was able to buy the land (S-35-51-R3-W4th) belonging to Mrs. Mehl and her sons Jim and Walter Umiker, so we moved into the Stretton District south of town that summer.

It turned out that the summer of 1931 was a very wet one for this area, and I am sure that the folks must have wondered if they had moved from one extreme of climate to the other. The good supply of hay, wild fruit, and a good crop of grain was so different from the dust bowl they had left. The land was good and the district and hamlet of Marwayne were growing quickly.

While the folks lived on the farm here, they saw the gradual changeover of farming methods from horsepower to tractor power. Dad enjoyed farming with tractors and power machinery. He had "broke up" land in Saskatchewan with the steam tractors and now they had been replaced by the smaller gasoline tractors. For many years Mr. & Mrs. Alex Linton and family lived immediately to the south of our farm. Mr. Linton was a horse lover and a good horseman, and for several years he farmed with horse outfits ranging in size from 21 horses on up. It was quite a contrast to see two neighbors farming in adjacent fields doing the same field work, one with a tractor and the other with a huge hookup of horses.

The development of the district seems to have been a steady one after the depression. Over the years the roads were improved until the area has some pavement and a good many miles of oiled surface. With the improvement in roads, the area was ready for school buses to take the children to centralized schools. A real step forward for the farm folks came when rural electrification came to the district in the 1940's. The district has been a progressive and prosperous area of the province for many years.

Dad passed away suddenly in the fall of 1959. Mother left the farm the following spring to live in Marwayne. Her health was not good and she eventually moved to the Pioneer Lodge in Lloydminster where she would be closer to a hospital and medical care. She passed away at the Dr. Cooke Nursing Home in Lloydminster in the fall of 1978.

The farm land was sold in the spring of 1977 to the Keichinger family.

BRYAN AND LAURA CRICHTON



Laura and Bryan Crichton, 40th Wedding Anniversary, August 1973.

Bryan and Laura Crichton married in 1933. They lived on their farm E½-4-52-3-4 in the Stretton District from 1946-1966 with their five children, Katherine, Jim, David, Arthur and Grant.

Bryan's parents, George and Angelique Crichton, lived in the Medicine Hat District. Laura's

parents, Richard and Annie Sonley lived in the Fenham District. We, Bryan and Laura are presently retired in Vermilion.

Katherine is a secretary for the Alberta Travel Association. Paul Wack, her husband, works for N.A.D.P. as a foreman in the butter department. Their home is in Edmonton. They have three children. Sharon is a secretary for C.N.R. Lyle is a student at N.A.I.T. taking accounting. Richard is a junior high school student.

Jim is working for a farmer in the MacKay District west of Edmonton. He lives on the farm.

David is a heavy-duty mechanic for Canadian Freightways. Loretta Turnball, his wife, is a secretary for the Federal Government. They have four children; Heather, in high school; Leslie, in Junior High; Sheila and Mark in elementary school. Their home is in Edmonton.

Grant is a Signal Supervisor for the construction department for C.N.R. Myrna Loades, his wife, is a part-time hair dresser. Their two children, Darren and Laurenda, are both in elementary school. Their home is in Edmonton.

Arthur is superintendant of Public Works for the town of Wainwright. Lynn Perkins, his wife, teaches school in Wainwright. They have two children; Craig who attends elementary school and baby Kirk. Their home is in Wainwright.

GEORGE AND JANET DOULL



Kerry and Miriam with Ryan, George and Janet with Kevin, Willa (back), Leanne and Brent with Corey.

George Doull: I grew up on my parent's farm in the Crown Hill District. We enjoyed those depression years in the "dirty thirties" not realizing how very hard it was for our parents to keep us clothed and fed. During those years farm boys were given the opportunity of attending Farm Boys Camp which gave us three days at Manitou Lake. While there, we were taken to visit some of the best farms in the area. The J.S. Palmer and Polkinghorn farms were two that I recall. After this we camped for three days in the fair grounds and were given pointers in livestock judging, weed identification, etc. We had to march from the fair grounds to a hall downtown for each meal. Those camping years were very wonderful to us. In about 1934 I had the best mixed garden for boys and won a week at Olds School of Agriculture. The late Nora Tyner went with me, having won for the girls.

We did a great deal of skiing on the hills to our north which we called "Barnes' Hills". My first skis were made from an old Douglas Fir wagon box floor and lasted very well.

I attended the Crown Hill School through grade VIII, went through Normal one day while visiting my sister, Ella, in Edmonton, and years later completed my education by marrying the Stretton School teacher.

My first job was working for the late John Olson doing spring work in 1936 at fifteen dollars a month. In 1942, I enlisted in the R.C.A.F. and was posted to several stations in Canada but never did get an overseas posting. I enjoyed it very much.

In 1946 I bought the Robert Alton farm - N $\frac{1}{2}$ -3-52-3 W4 and started farming. The first year I worked with Albert George as I had no machinery. It happened to be a year of late seeding and extra early frost, so there was no crop to thresh. The succeeding years proved much better in more ways than one. The crops were better and the Stretton School teacher, Janet MacKenzie, threw caution to the wind and married me. Leap Year!

Janet Doull: I came from Scotland with my parents to my uncle's farm north of Lethbridge where dad was going to work with him. My aunt had been dead for seven years, so mother kept house for him and looked after his family. Dry years and no crops forced my uncle to leave there and we moved with him to the Vermilion area. There I grew up and was educated in country schools and took grade XII in Vermilion High School. My teacher training was taken at Edmonton Normal School. After three years of teaching I came to the Stretton S.D. in 1943.

School did not open until October 12th that year to enable the older pupils to help with harvest work. I remember being very impressed with the beauty of the countryside on that drive north from Kitscoty and this feeling has not diminished through the years.

Stretton had a teacherage with three rooms, and as my dad had been dead for many years, mother lived with me there. She thoroughly enjoyed the children and their visits to the teacherage. When George and I were married in 1948 she made her home with us until her death in 1969.

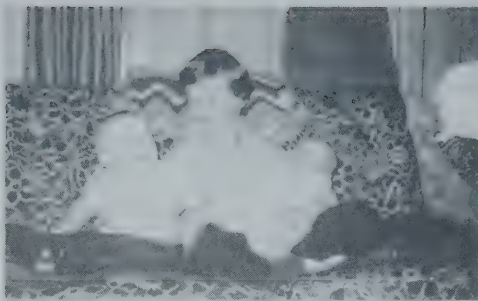
Our three children, Willa, Kerry and Brent went to school in Marwayne. Besides school activities there were many others to keep growing youngsters busy. Willa spent two years in Explorers and six in C.G.I.T. The church services put on by these groups as well as the White Gift program and C.G.I.T. Vesper service were always looked forward to with delight. She also belonged to the 4-H Sewing Club for two years.

The boys attended Cub and Scout meetings, belonged to the 4-H Beef Club and played hockey.

After graduating from high school, Willa worked in the Toronto Dominion Bank for three and one half years. During those years she helped out in church activities by singing in the choir and playing the organ for services.

Kerry, after graduation, worked for several months in Fort McMurray for G.C.O.S., then came home and worked at Hancock's Garage before starting to farm. In 1974 he married Miriam Kent of the Irwinville District. They have a son, Ryan Spencer.

Brent spent three years working for Nelson Lumber before starting at the airport in Lloydminster to apprentice as an airplane mechanic. He is married



Grandsons Ryan and Kevin with Corey.

to Leanne Hodgins of Lloydminster. His son is Kevin Lee.

The changes we have experienced in the past thirty years of farming seem incredible. From the D-C4 Case and six foot tiller that put in the first crop, we graduated to a 2-150 White tractor and 27 foot cultivator that can do up to 200 acres a day. In 1948 the first weed sprayer proved a real help toward more weedfree fields. 1952 brought the farmhand to help with threshing when farm help was hard to find. 1953 brought the combine. Thereafter all the farm machinery purchased was bigger and more efficient.

Likewise each year brought something new to make housework easier, too. We were fortunate in having our own power plant, but were very happy when the power came through the district in 1951. Christmas that year brought the wonderful surprise of a refrigerator which is still in use. When we put in the water and sewage in 1961, it seemed as if we had all the conveniences of the city homes.

George has been driving the school bus for this area since 1972. Last year he rented the farm, so we're enjoying more leisure time. Our two grandsons, Kevin now coming eight and Ryan nearing a year old are bringing us a great deal of pleasure.

THE TOM HAMES STORY

In February 1944, we started the task of moving to our new home in the Marwayne district; a farm previously owned by the Davies family. Early in the morning two sleighs were loaded with household furnishings and behind each sleigh some piece of farm machinery was pulled the seventeen miles between Lea Park and our new home three miles west and three miles south of Marwayne. The drivers of these two teams were Mr. James. Gallagher and Mr. Thomas Hames. Florence and four small children helped especially on weekends and holidays. During Easter the snow had melted on the north hill to the Davies farm making it necessary to hook two teams to one sleigh to get up the hill in the clay. A few times the household furniture was unloaded and carried up the hill then put back in the sleigh to go the last one and one half miles to the house.

On arriving at the house it was very cold and nothing was ready for dinner. Mother would start the wood stove (which was moved before the snow melted) and start dinner while other things were put away. Our dinner would be soup and cold sandwiches that travelled the seventeen miles with us. Sometimes they were squashed flat, frozen or splashed with mud, but were quickly eaten and en-

joyed. The dishes were washed and put into a box to keep the mice from using them, before we returned the following day. The trip back to Lea Park seemed to take no time at all because I usually had a good sleep. At that time I never knew why Grampa, mom and dad were tired. Now I realize they had chores to do as well as preparation for the same trip again in the morning.

With the move finally completed, the time for seeding grains and planting a garden had arrived. Fences all had to be fixed and corrals built for the cattle and horses.

Dad had met our neighbor across the road who was Scotty Oram. He had three children going to Stretton school who were somewhat older than my brother and I. Dad thought we should go there until we knew the country better. Later on that year Dad heard Bridstow school was west of our farm and one mile closer. The following fall we were off to our new school again. Many friends and neighbors informed us that, that was where we should have started.

The next summer our house was moved onto a cement basement. The walls were plaster boarded and painted. Oh, what a nice place to live now! No more mice in the dishes and no calamine falling from the ceiling whenever someone walked upstairs. A nice barn, garage and pig houses all came to be part of our home. A yard fence and gray and white painted buildings make our home what it is today. NE½ 58-52-W4.

Thomas Alex Hames passed away August 26, 1974 at Ponoka, Alberta after a long fight with diabetes and many long hours of hard work. Florence followed her husband on January 10, 1976 after a short illness. Jimmy Hames is presently living on an acreage at Kitscoty, Alberta. Donald is living in Sarnia, Ontario and Fred and Eileen both live at Lloydminster, Alberta.

By Eileen Blair

ART AND HILDA HANCOCK



Art and Hilda Hancock and family: Audrey and Glen Barreth, Campbell and Maxine Hancock, Ted and Barbara Kent, Margaret and Al Jones, Jean and Terry Olson.

Our families both originated in Ontario and joined the flow of settlers to Saskatchewan, the Hancocks to Cana, Sask. in 1910 and the Edwards family in 1912, to Saskatoon City. Six and seven years later, respectively, these families arrived in Kitscoty and Islay areas in the Stretton, Bridstow and Allandale Districts. Here the families farmed, were educated and married.

The farming required much energy, persistence and initiative, but there was still room left for ball practice and team work for the Fenham, Stretton and Irwinville boys. Rural rinks or sloughs for skating attracted a like interest and Christmas School Concerts and plays added interest and experience. School and music studies, Sunday services and Sunday School sessions gave another dimension to our growing up.

In Greenwood United Church, we were married July 4, 1936, not by reason of being Americans, but by being a most convenient date for a school teacher. Three quarters of a mile away on N.W. ¼-34-5-4, we renovated the existing house. Great Granddad Quist gave leadership in completing it with a cement basement and cistern, added windows, kitchen cupboards and a field stone fireplace.

Four daughters and one son graced our home. Barbara and Cam, now live locally. Audrey in Peace River town area, Jeanne in Hay Lakes, Alta. and Margaret in Edmonton.

Neighbor, A. Shortell, despite his advanced age introduced and spear headed beekeeping in the whole town area, during the Second World War and freely gave of his continued help in coming to our individual homes with his extractor, leaving us all with a great supply of wonderful honey. Art's brother, Clary, as neighbor and implement dealer initiated us into purchasing a combine and combining grain in preference to threshing with the necessary large crew of men which were not always available.

Neighbor, Gerald Kent, and future relative, sparked our interest in a 60' windcharger and chief engineered its erection by a gin pole. We went through progressive changes in lighting and heating as did the community at large, with coal oil lamps, Coleman lantern and Alladin lamps. The 32v windcharger proved unreliable in calm weather, so we invested in a stand-by engine. Then came community power in 1951. The 110 volt power permitted us to buy a large Orley fridge, - purchased from Bruce Bailey of Lloydminster. This fridge continues to serve us well.

In heating we started with a basement coal furnace and a cream enamel kitchen wood stove which in later years was fitted with a Kemac oil burner. This in turn was replaced with an electric range in 1972.

Another appliance we are still using is our Maytag gyrator washing machine, which is now 46 years old. It was purchased through the agent, Mr. Parsons of Marwayne. This washer, too, has been updated from a gas engine to a 32 volt electric motor to a 110 volt motor. We do supplement the wringer with a spin dryer.

With gratitude we all acknowledge this area has enabled the several generations to flourish as families and to pursue, with real freedom, our means of livelihood.

But our gratitude only reaches its climax with the receiving of a message which, today, is large in our minds and hearts. This message was channelled early to us by homesteading forerunners, whose witnessing crystallized in school house services and Sunday School sessions, which later expanded into our places of worship. Today we all have limitless opportunities to hear, learn and accept the living faith.

Today the new generation must hear and believe the same message and be enabled to live to

their maximum, as is invoked of God in the following lines:

O God our help in ages past
Our hope for years to come
Our shelter from the stormy blast
And our eternal home.
Before the hills in order stood
Or earth received her frame
From ever lasting thou art God
To endless years the same.
A thousand years in thy sight
Are like an evening gone
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
Our God in ages past
Our hope for years to come
Be thou our guard while life shall last
And our eternal home.

F.A. HANCOCK STORY

He was born at Tyrone, Ontario, 1870 and in 1897 he married Martha Sonley of Whitby, Ontario. She was born in 1872. They moved to Lemonville, Ontario to start farming. In 1903 they moved to a rented farm in Amber, Ontario. While living there our father got typhoid fever from the drinking water, which was analyzed and found lilac roots had been the cause of father and nine others in our family and household in 1908 and 1910 having typhoid fever. Lilac roots had grown in the well. The doctor advised him to go to a prairie province to build up his health. So, we came west and visited at his brother-in-law's in the Stretton District (1910). He was so much better that he decided to rent some C.P.R. land in Saskatchewan. In early 1911 our family moved to Cana, Saskatchewan. Owing to two years of hail and two years of frozen grain father decided to move farther west. So, in 1916 he bought Alfred Sonley's property in the Stretton District, Alberta, and moved Mother and seven children. The snow was deep on roads when we left Cana, when we arrived in Kitscoty the

roads were bare. The only available vehicle in our carload of effects was the cutter, so we had to travel in and out the ditches to get to the farm. Owing to illness in the family, the Sonleys had not built the promised addition onto the house, so we had to live in very cramped quarters until spring.

We had good crops and prices so father was able to purchase Frank Springfords $\frac{1}{4}$ of land and John Connors $\frac{1}{4}$. When Mr. and Mrs. Ed Phillips sold their $\frac{1}{2}$ section to return east, father bought it. The grain was hauled to either Kitscoty or Islay until 1930 when we changed all our business to Marwayne.

We attended the Methodist Church Services in the Stretton School, until the school burned down in 1921. We attended the Tring Church and Sunday School Services until the Fairhaven Church was moved to the Greenwood site and was known as Greenwood United Church. Our father acted as Superintendant of Sunday Schools and was assistant Bible class teacher until ill-health made him give up. Mother was a faithful member of the Ladies' Aid and of the Red Cross Society in the war years of 1914-1918.

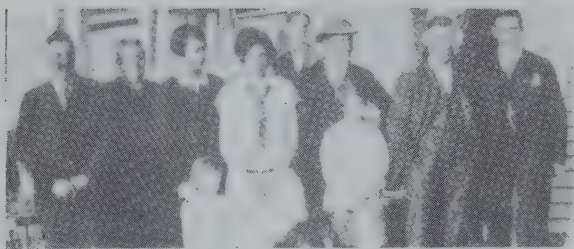
Our parents enjoyed helping to put on Oyster and Chicken suppers to aid the church and the Red Cross Funds. We had many happy gatherings in our home as our parents enjoyed young people around.

Our family consisted of Art, who married Hilda Edwards in 1936. They have five children. Clarence married Ruth Ashworth in 1929 and they have seven children. He passed away in 1955. Luther married Mildred Kilduff in 1928. They have one daughter. Luther was a resident of Nanaimo for twenty-three years. He died at the age of sixty-seven years in 1969.

Irene trained for a nurse and in 1937 married David Martin. They had two children. Olive married Garfield Midgley in 1942 and they have three sons. William married Janet Martin in 1936 and they have two daughters. Oneta married Keith Kent in 1940. Their family consists of two sons. Keith passed away in 1959.



Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hancock and families at their home on their 50th Wedding Anniversary.



Mr. and Mrs. Hancock, Mrs. Potter, Olive Hancock, Clarence Hancock, Mr. Potter, Art Hancock, Hazel and June Potter, Bill Hancock, Lue Hancock at Hancock's home.

Our parents spent part of the winter in New Westminster in 1937 with Keith and I, and moved over to Victoria when we came home. They lived in Edmonton until 1947 when they bought a home in Marwayne and stayed until not able to handle the work. They then lived with Irene and Olive until they had to be hospitalized.

Grandpa Hancock died May 4, 1954. Grandma Hancock died April 3, 1961. They both were buried in the Marwayne Cemetery.

THE HOLLAND FAMILY Hazel Cowe



L. to R.: Jack Holland, Minnie (Mrs. David Doull), Hazel (Mrs. Andy Cowe), Gladys Holland and George and Floyd Holland.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Holland and family moved to a farm in the Stretton District in 1926. We lived in the Stretton School District until the late thirties when we moved in Marwayne.

Dad came from London, England as an orphan when he was around nine years old. He worked as a young lad in Ontario and when he was in his teens he came to Islay, Alberta. He made his home with the Gilchrist family on their farm south of Islay.

Gladys, my mother's name, came with her parents, Mr. & Mrs. Charlie Bendixen and family from Iowa, U.S.A. in the early years. She was still a young girl, when they came out and took up a homestead west of Marwayne.

My dad and mother met at a country picnic and were married on October 10, 1917. They lived for awhile in Vermilion where dad played hockey with the Vermilion Hockey team. They also farmed in the Islay District near the Gilchrist farm and later moved

into Islay where dad was a barber. He built our house on the farm south of Islay and also the house in Islay where we lived for awhile. I was born in the Lloydminster Hospital and Dr. G.L. Cooke was the attending physician. My sister Minnie and brother Floyd were born in the Islay Hospital, while we were still living in the Islay District.

We were very young children when our parents bought a farm in the Stretton School District. Dad built a frame house on the farm about half a mile from the Stretton School. This was to be our home for several years. My sister, brother and I got most of our education in the Stretton School. Our brother, George was born on the farm a few years later. He was still a little boy when we moved into town. He got his education in the Marwayne School.

We had a good and happy life on the farm during the thirties when times were hard. Dad broke up more than half of the land and grew wheat and enough oats to supply greenfeed for the livestock.

The cattle and four horses pastured on the rest of the land where a creek ran across our property. Dad farmed the land with four horses and a plough, disc, harrow, seed drill and binder. Dad bought all new machinery. My parents raised cattle, milked the cows and sold the steers in the fall. One animal was always kept and butchered early in the winter for our winter supply of meat. What was left in the spring was canned. Dad and Mom grew a large garden for our supply of vegetables and raised chickens and a few turkeys for eggs and chickens to eat. We traded eggs often at a grocery store in Marwayne for needed groceries. Dad bought a good supply of B.C. fruit to can and along with fruit picked during the summer, we always had fruit to do for the next year.

Dad built a dug out barn on a slope on the creek hill not too far from the house. The roof and the two sides of the barn were made from lumber or logs. It was warm and comfortable for the stock during the cold winters.

In the fall after the crops were cut and stooked our Uncle Gib. Bendixen came to thresh the wheat. He had a threshing machine and a crew of about eight men. Dad worked as one of the crew. The wheat was threshed into granaries. Threshing for dad and mom was a very busy time, but for my sister, brothers and I it was really something to look forward to. Mom always had lots of bread, pies, cookies and cakes baked up for the crew, who usually stayed for two or three days, weather permitting. Those huge piles of straw left after the threshers had gone, were such fun to play in until the snow fell.

After the threshing was all finished each fall, dad would take a load of the wheat with a team and wagon to Vermilion to have it ground into flour. We always had flour for home baked bread and buns until the next fall. The rest of the wheat was hauled to Marwayne elevator, also by team and wagon. We then had money to buy warm winter clothing and other things that we needed. Our mother sewed a lot of the clothes that we wore for school.

In the late fall dad always used to take a team and sleigh and drive way up north to cut wood for our fuel for the coming winter. It usually lasted until the next fall, along with coal that dad hauled out from town. Our mother looked after the milking and chores while dad was away getting the wood.

One of our farm neighbors came to our place with his wood saw and the wood was cut up in a day

or two. The sawing machine required three or four men to operate. Dad would then pile the wood in rows to dry.

During the winter, sleigh riding and skating were our favorite outdoor activities. We each had a pair of skates and we skated on the creek ice until it was covered with too much snow. Dad would then make a skating rink with water from our well. The road down the creek hill in front of our house we used for sleigh riding with sleighs we got for Christmas. We didn't have television for evening entertainment like folks have now, but we did have a radio and lots of good games to play on winter evenings. Dad enjoyed listening to the hockey games and our mother liked the Don Messer music each Saturday night. In December there were the annual Christmas concerts put on by each of the schools. We quite often attended some of the other school concerts. The children made the costumes for the various drills, dialogues and songs. The teachers and children put a lot of work and practise into these concerts but we enjoyed it very much. In the summer school and country picnics were enjoyed by everyone.

The Bob Altons were our closest neighbor. They lived across and up the road just a short distance from our house. We went to school with the two youngest Alton boys.

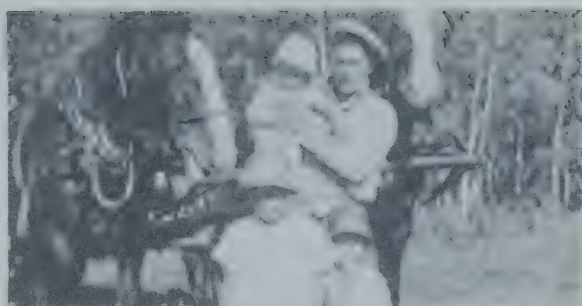
Two of our teachers, Miss Palmer and the other one, Miss Findley who taught at Stretton School, used to board with us. They had only a short walk to the school from our house.

There were not many cars around in those days but the roads were good, except in the wet weather. In wet weather some of the roads would get really muddy in low places. Chains on the rear tires were pretty well a must in wet weather. It was sometime in the thirties that dad bought our first new car. We had car salesmen from Kitscoty, Dewberry, Hazeldine and Marwayne coming out to our place almost everyday to give us demonstration rides in their various new cars. Dad finally decided on a new Dodge. We were able to have summer pleasure trips then. We enjoyed travelling to the lakes up north and the exhibition in Edmonton, Vermilion and Lloydminster. We would always take most of our food, a camp stove and a tent on all of our trips.

Then in the late thirties dad bought out the Carl Vesey dray business in Marwayne. We bought the dray wagon and sleigh, a team of horses and also the land and house and the stable for the horses. Dad did draying for quite some time and then decided to sell the business. We kept the house and part of the land. Mr. Lindberg bought part of the land and built a house on it. He and his two children and housekeeper lived there for sometime. It was later sold to the Lockwood family who were our neighbors for quite a few years. Dad did janitor work after he sold the dray business. He did janitor work at the Marwayne Schools, Toronto Dominion Bank and the Marwayne Hall, used for dances and the movies twice a week.

Dad and Mom bought the half section of land just south of Marwayne where we pastured our cattle. The cultivated land was rented to a district farmer.

The house in Marwayne was moved out to this farm quite a few years ago and our mother and brother, George made their home out on the farm.



Jack Holland holding Floyd, Hazel and Minnie.

I married Andrew Cowe from the Clear Range District while he was still in the Canadian Army Medical Hospital in Calgary. He was later moved to Red Deer. When Andy was out of the Army we moved to Lloydminster where Andy worked for the Saskatchewan Co-op Creamery. He later started the first milk delivery in Lloydminster using a team and a milk wagon. Later on, Andy bought a school bus which he drove for several years along with a mail freight delivery to Hillmond, Greenstreet and Tangleflags. That was his work for several years until he started Andy's Delivery. He moved furniture and hauled freight from Edmonton. We had two children; our daughter, Dolores (Mrs. Don Vokins) who now lives in Aldergrove, B.C. and our son, Melvin living in Lloydminster.

Minnie (Mrs. David Doull) living in Aldergrove, B.C. had a family of four; - David works for the B.C. Telephone Company. Their oldest daughter Dianne (Mrs. Bob Brown) lives in Whitehorse. Their other daughter Sharon and their son, Dwayne live in Aldergrove, B.C. Ernest has his own upholstery business.

Floyd Holland and wife Cecilia live in Lloydminster. Floyd works for Canadian Reserve Gas and Oil. They had three sons; Dale, Vernon and Bruce, all married and living just a few miles south of Lloydminster. Floyd and Cecilia's daughter Gayle (Mrs. Dave Weishaar) lives in Lloydminster.

George Holland still lives on the farm just south of Marwayne and drives to work in Lloydminster. Our mother also lived there on the farm with George until her death.

Dad passed away in August 1973 at the age of 85 years and our mother passed away in March 1979 at the age of 81 years.

DUNCAN HOOKER STORY

My late husband, Duncan Hooker, was born at Chadderton, Winchester, England, October 2, 1903 and came to Canada in 1928 to try his hand at farming. He helped them on the farm until 1930 then he went to live on the NW $\frac{1}{2}$ -32-51-2 purchased from Mrs. Sonley and originally Ed Hulets homestead.

Duncan and I were married July 4th, 1930 in the English Church, Kitscoty by the Reverend Charles Bateman. We were to have been married on the 3rd but when we went to pick up the licence, Mr. Dickinson, who was the magistrate at the time, was out of town. The license was locked in his office and that evening it started to rain and poured all night, making the roads impassable, so we were stranded in Kitscoty until the 5th.



Mr. and Mrs. Hooker, Charles and Robert taken in 1944.

On June 14th, 1931, our eldest son, Charles, was born. It was depression years and we found it hard to make a living off $\frac{1}{4}$ section of land.

Charles was a member at the Junior Calf Club and enjoyed working with his calves, which were shown and sold at Lloydminster.

December 25th, 1941 our youngest son, Robert, was born.

Duncan was a member of the Fenham School Board, also a member of the Farmer's Union for a time.

1943 we moved to the W $\frac{1}{2}$ -24-51-3 five miles north of Kitscoty, which was homesteaded by Duncan's uncles, Egbert and Lennie Whittaker and continued to farm the three quarters. November 1954 Duncan, Bob and I went to England and Scotland where I met Duncan's mother, two brothers, and two sisters and my sister, Lily, for the first time. We returned home March 1955 to the farm and our son, Charles, who stayed home to look after the livestock. We continued to farm until 1968 when due to Duncan's health we sold the farm and came to Kelowna where we bought a new home on Perth Road, where I still reside.

Duncan passed away May 14th, 1977.

Charles Henry Hooker and his wife, Shirley, and their two daughters, Donna and Angel, live in Edmonton. After graduating at V.S.A. Vermilion, Charles worked on the farm for awhile before going to Wainwright to train for a Wheat Pool agent. He then operated the Pool elevator at Hazeldine but found the dust too much, so quit and went to Edmonton to work for McGavins for four years. Then he went to work for Qualico Developments and has been with them as service man for the past nine years.

Robert Arthur Hooker, his wife Francis and their daughter Nicole live in Kelowna, B.C.

Bob after leaving school worked on the farm for a while and a year at the Game Farm near Edmonton. Since coming to B.C. he has had experience in several occupations and for the last year and half has been custodian of the Immaculate schools where Francis teaches High School.

PAUL KATZMARZYK FAMILY



Paul and Joyce Katzmarzyk and family. L. to R. - Roy, Judy, Lorna, John and Linda.

Paul Katzmarzyk was born in Germany and emigrated to Canada in 1928 with his mother and brothers and sisters. His father had come the previous year to locate a farm. They settled in the Mannville area. He worked for several years at different farms in the area, learning the language and customs of a new and very different land.

We were married in 1939 and have farmed in the Stretton District ever since. We live on SE 10-52-3-W4th which is directly across the road from where Stretton School was originally located. They have, for the most part, been wonderful bountiful years. We have been engaged in mixed farming. We have run a few head of cattle through the years and have pastured them on the association pasture across the river in summer. It was always a big chore in spring moving them out to pasture, especially in the earlier years, when we had to ferry them across the Saskatchewan River. We dreamed of the day they'd build a bridge at Lea Park and in 1957 our dream came true and now instead of that long drive, they are trucked back and forth. We grow mostly spring wheat and feed grains. We have always loved horses and always have a few around; in early years for working but now mostly for pleasure and as pets.

We have five children and they were all born and raised here. They attended Stretton School in the earlier years and when it was closed in 1953-1954, they were bussed to Marwayne. Mr. Rudi Isert was our first bus driver. They have all taken part in many community projects through the years. The three older ones were all members of the 4-H Beef Club. The girls belonged to Explorers and C.G.I.T. and the boys to Cubs and Scouts. Being very sports minded, they always looked forward to the Annual Sports Day and Track Meet at Kitscoty when all the schools in the country competed in track and field events and in ball games. They have played on various hockey and ball teams throughout the years.

They are all married now and to our regret, none of them live in the local community but with our modern communications, they are all relatively close.

Lorna married John Misiak of Hazeldine, Alberta. Shortly after they were married in 1959, they moved to Hay River, N.W.T. where they owned and operated Hay River Cleaners for 20 years. They have



Ferrying cattle across the N. Sask. River to summer pastures.

recently purchased a home at Camrose and are now settled there. They have three children, Susan who is now working and two little boys not yet in school.

John married Margery Brown of the Alcurve area. They live in St. Albert. John has been on the Edmonton City Police Force for a number of years. They have three children, all of whom are currently in school.

Roy joined the R.C.A.F. when he was 18 and was stationed with Norad in North Bay for three years. He married Anne Gillespie of that city and they have since lived there. Roy is stationed at North Bay with the Police Dept. They have two children.

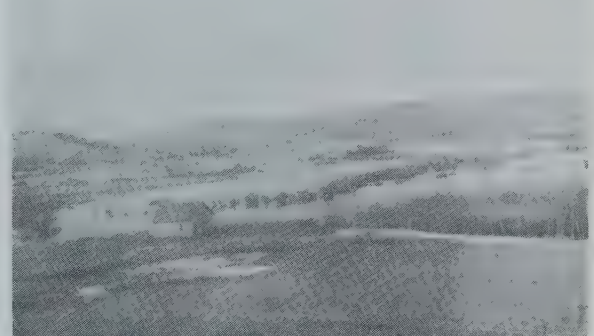
Linda is married to Gary Jackson of Edmonton. Gary works as an Oilfield consultant for Supervisory Consultants at Nisku. Linda works at an Edmonton branch of the Bank of Commerce. They have three children.

Judy is married to Stan Lafoy of Marwayne and they now live in Edmonton. Stan is the Owner, Manager of Sherwood Moving. They have two children.

In just our short lifetime, we have seen many changes and improvements in lifestyles. We now enjoy all the things on the farm that our city relatives do. We have power, telephone, paved roads, several T.V. channels, as well as comfortable, modern homes, in a quiet, peaceful atmosphere. As we look into the future, we hope that our children and grandchildren will be as richly blessed.



Paul Katzmarzyk breaking with 15:30 tractor, 1936.



Vermilion River Spring flood at Fanthorpes.

GERALD KENT STORY



Edith and Gerald Kent and family, Gerry, Ted and Phyllis, 1947.

To Elsie and Edgar Kent on St. Josephs Island, Ontario, a second son, Gerald Ridley, was born on November 4, 1900. In the spring of 1908 his family moved to Alberta, settling in the Irwinville District.

There he attended school completing grade 6 but due to his father's illness he had to remain at home to help farm. In 1916 Mrs. Kneen persuaded him to take grade 8 which he passed successfully in June, 1917.

In the fall of 1925 he went east to St. Catherines to work for English Electric. Again due to his father's illness he returned home to help on the farm. He purchased his Uncle Fred Kent's quarter section in 1926 and the following year bought an International 15-30 tractor which he paid for by doing breaking for neighbors. Wheat was selling at 18 cents per bushel so he held his till it went up to 35 cents and paid for his farm.

It was in September 1930 that he became acquainted with Edith Creighton who came to Irwinville to teach. In the winter time Gerald kept the ice on the dam at home clear of snow so that many came to skate. Many enjoyable winter evenings were spent this way. Sunday always found many gathered at the Kent home for supper and after supper all gathered around the organ to sing favorite hymns.

On August 8, 1934, Gerald and Edith were married in Knox Church, Edmonton. A house was built on his farm. He and Howard McLachlan had a load of lumber shipped in, Howard to build a barn and us a house. The lumber, complete with doors and windows for our 21'x27' house cost \$319.00 with enough left over to build a granary. Mr. Guptill of Islay framed the house for \$100.00. We spent the winter boarding the inside and insulating the walls with chaffy straw from the straw stack.

Teddy (Stanley Edward) was born June 23, 1935 in Islay Hospital with Dr. Harvey in attendance.

In the spring of 1938 Gerald purchased a rubber-tired John Deere A.R. tractor for \$1,380., one of the first in the area and which is still in running order. That summer Gerald broke his leg helping Mr. Harrison jack up his barn. On September 5th, Gerry (Lowry Gerald) was born in Islay with Dr. Sweet in attendance.

As the second world war was in progress Gerald thought he should do his part so in the fall of 1939 Jim Barnett sent him word that he had a job for him

in Montreal, cutting tubing for Nordin Norsemen Planes and ribs for Harvard Trainers. He returned in the spring to put in the crop. We farmed the Bendix-on quarter, bought the Harrison farm in process of time, also rented the Prowse farm for three years.

Phyllis Roberta was born in Islay on October 23, 1943. That year my parents, Lily and Ed Creighton, who had retired from Edmonton to their homestead north of Mannville, moved onto the Harrison farm.

We were getting tired of poor roads into our place so decided to look for a new location. This we found in the spring of 1946, one mile south of Marwayne, namely the Ed Quist section 13. We contacted Bill Mix of Vermilion to move our house over that summer. It was moved safely to the new location but being late decided to leave it sit for the night. When we arrived next morning Mr. Mix had gone ahead with the job and one basement wall had caved out. Mr. Mix told someone later that Gerald must be a Christian because he never said a word about the mess.

We sold the Harrison quarter to Noel Kent and then mother and dad moved into the Quist house. They lived there in the summer and went to stay with their daughter Jean and granddaughter, Mary in Edmonton in the winter. Dad died in the spring of 1952 so we moved their house into our yard where mother still lives.

Teddy and Gerry attended Stretton School till Christmas, then changed to Marwayne. Teddy completed grade 12, then went to Vermilion Agricultural College to take the 2 in 1 Agricultural Course. Since then he has farmed. On July 4, 1959, Teddy and Barbara Hancock were married. They built their house north of ours. Today one can see the result of years of work making their place something to be proud of. They have four children; Dean Edward, Deborah Jean, Donald Byron and Donna Lee. At this date Dean is at N.A.I.T. in Edmonton taking Mechanical Industrial Engineering following a year at Canadian Bible College in Regina. Debbie is in Camrose Lutheran College for grade 12, Donnie grade 11 and Donna Lee grade 10 in Marwayne. Teddy carried on a mixed farming operation and with Art Kent's capable management since 1970 has expanded his hog production, just completing a new barn this fall to accommodate 87 sows. Teddy and Barbara have also taken up flying and both have pilots licenses.



Four Generations: Mrs. Creighton, Edith Kent, Phyllis Skelton, Sean Skelton.

Gerry finished grade 11 and after harvest went to the coast to carpenter with his Uncle Angus Good. He bought the George Carson half section; later our west quarter and Sam Murray's quarter. He and cousin Rob McKerihan spent several winters at the Pacific Coast Childrens Mission helping with building there. Later he received his Journeymans Papers. On July 9, 1966, Gerry and Peggy Hancock were married. Their place also shows years of work to make it what it is today. He still builds and this summer has gone into cement work as well as doing his farming.

After Phyllis completed grade 8 it was her wish to go to Three Hills for High School. After a year of post grad. work at home she went to Lamont for Nurses Training, graduating in 1966. After working in Lamont, Grand Prairie and Islay she went to Europe. On the way home she stopped off in Montreal to visit relatives, nursed in the Jewish General Hospital there and in the course of time met Donald Skelton P. Eng. who later became Sales Manager for Ecodyne Cooling Products. They were married June 20, 1970, in Montreal. Later they moved to Waterdown, Ontario, where they bought an acreage. They have one son, Sean Kent Skelton.

When the boys took over the farm, Gerald bought two school buses from Rudi Isert in 1958. Gerald drove till 1965, having to retire because the county passed a rule that no one over 65 could drive a school bus. The boys drove, also Barbara and Mr. Graves for one year. Finally we sold the one bus and I carried on til I quit in 1972 having driven for 14 years.

Today we still live on the farm appreciating the wonderful paved road that runs by our place.

TED AND BARBARA KENT



Ted Kents: left to right - Donna Lee, Dean, Ted, Barbara, Donnie and Debbie.

Farming has always been our way of life. Both of us grew up on the farm and continue to as we set up our home.

Ted, even as a child with his brother, Gerry, built their own line of machinery - very detailed and realistic - and spent hours play farming.

Ted, Stanley Edward, eldest son of Gerald and Edith Kent, attended first Irwinville School, a partial year at Stretton, then finished school in Marwayne. He proceeded on and graduated from the two in one course at Vermilion School of Agriculture in 1954. At that point it could be said he officially went farming.

I, born eldest daughter of Art and Hilda Hancock, went to school the first nine years at Stretton and then into Marwayne for high school. I worked in the Marwayne Co-op Store that year of grade 12 and the year following. That two year period I really appreciate, for it was during that time I really got to know the area. The year of 1956-57 was spent in Teacher Training in Edmonton. The next fall I found myself teaching grade 2 and 3 in Vermilion.

Ted and I were married in July of 1959 and that year I was happy to accept a position in grade 2 in Marwayne.

Our farm has been a full time situation for my husband, Ted. Our four children; Dean, Debbie, Donnie and Donna Lee have made us very happy. Together with Art Kent, a double cousin, we are kept busy with the farm activities. Our farm continues to be a mixed farm with hogs playing a good part.

I did enjoy a six year period teaching at the Hutterite School. Many new friends were made during that time.

1976 saw Ted getting his pilots license. This has opened a new world for our whole family which everyone really enjoys.

FRANK AND MARY KOLODZIEJZYK

Mrs. Mary Kolodziejzyk

11333 - 80 th Street, Edmonton, Alberta

Frank and Mary Kolodziejzyk arrived in Canada from Germany in 1928 settling with Mary's parents on a homestead near Mannville, Alberta. In the spring of 1929 they worked for a Connon family on a farm near Hazeldine. In the fall they moved into an empty house on the Hines farm located approximately 4 to 5 miles west of Marwayne. It was on this farm in the spring of 1930 their first child, Margaret, was born. Later that year they moved to another farm located near the Vermilion River - south of the old folks - Will Kents, where they lived for two to three years. Their second child, Elsie, was born there in 1932. The next farm they located on was called the McBride Place - about two miles west, two miles south and one mile west of Marwayne. Here their third child, Rudi, was born. In the fall of 1936 Margaret started school at Stretton School. A year or so later they moved to the Tom Murphy farm, 1/2 mile west and one mile south of Marwayne. Their fourth child, Herbert, was born in the Marwayne Hospital. The presiding doctor at that time was Dr. Hasinoff who is still living in Vermilion. In 1946 they sold the farm and moved to Clandonald where Frank ran a bulk gas station, and later bought the Clandonald Hotel in partnership with their son-in-law, Patrick McGuckin. They sold out in 1957 and moved to Edmonton where Frank worked for a few years at the Cecil Hotel until he passed away in 1964. Mary is still living in Edmonton. Her daughters, Margaret Senger and Elsie McGuckin, both reside in Edmonton. Margaret and Tony (Drug salesman) have two children; Sharon 18 and Tim 17. Elsie and Pat have four children; three boys, Miles, Richard and Gerald and one girl, Elaine. Rudi and his wife Elizabeth reside in Calgary where Rudi maintains an executive position with an oil company. They have four children; Gregory - 19, Carol 17, Allan 16 and Theresa 13. Herbert is a farmer and is on a farm north of Mannville near the original homestead where grandfather landed from Germany in approximately 1926. Herbert has three boys, Todd, Bradley and Brian.

EVA AND JOHN KOPP **Rose Dodsworth**

Eva and John Kopp moved to Marwayne in 1938 to the old Edwards place. Rose and Elizabeth didn't live there, just the three boys, Peter, Jacob and Frank. Rose Dodsworth is living at Lloydminster. Elizabeth Millar is living seventeen miles south of Ottawa, Ontario. Peter Kopp is at Stony Plain, Alberta, Jacob Kopp is at Saskatoon, Saskatchewan and Frank Kopp is at Victoria, B.C. John Kopp lived there until he built a new house at Marwayne in 1961. Then Eva Kopp moved to Lloydminster and she passed away in August, 1970.

I am sorry I don't know very much while they lived there, we weren't there very much.

DAVE AND GOLLINE KVILL **Mrs. Golline Kvill**



The Dave Kvill's 40th Anniversary with all the family, and grandchildren.

Dave Kvill was born in Fosston, Minnisota. He came with his folks to Metiskow in 1911, where they homesteaded. There were eight children in the family, Dave being the youngest. He had all his schooling in a little country school. He worked out as a hired man till he got married.

I was born and raised in Metiskow. I have four brothers and four sisters. I got all my schooling in Metiskow. We lived close to the school. When I was in gr. 7 and 8, my sister and I did the janitor work and got \$10 a month. We did babysitting for 25 cents a night. Some of the games we played at school were "Run Sheep Run", "Pump Pump Pullaway", "Steal Sticks", "Hide and Seek". My favorite sport was basketball. In the winter time we did a lot of sleigh riding, skating, and at school we played "Fox and Goose" in the snow.

Dave and I were married December 1938. We farmed Dave's dad's farm in 1939, milked a few cows, sold cream, butter and eggs. Butter was 18 cents a pound, 10 cents a dozen for eggs. That year our income was \$500.39 and our expenses were \$489.94.

We sold milk to the teachers that lived in the teacherage and I did their washing once a week on the scrub board. We got 8 cents a quart for milk and \$1.00 a week for washing. I earned enough to buy a Renfrew hand washing machine for \$19. We also managed to buy a Singer Sewing Machine on the installment plan. Fifteen years later I traded it in on an electric machine, and got more for it than I paid for it. That winter Dave cut wood and sold it for firewood. We always had a big woodpile.

That winter we decided we would move north and make our home at Marwayne, so we bought a 1/4 section N.W. 15-52-3, raw land, sight unseen. We arrived at Marwayne, May 11, 1940, after five days of travelling with a loaded hay rack and bennet buggy, with horses and cattle trailing behind. We even brought a crate of chickens with us. They supplied us with fresh eggs on the journey.

That was a busy summer. Dave cut brush by hand, he cleared and had eight acres broke that summer. That eight acres had a wonderful crop of wheat the next year. We were renting the Whan 1/4 that year. We built a small house, dug a well by hand, built a straw barn and a chicken house in the coolie bank. We both worked out during harvest and threshing time. We moved into our house October 14. Winter set in on October 27.

Jack and Eunice Trimming were our closest neighbors. We used to visit them on Monday evenings and listen to Lux Theatre on the radio. We had no radio or phone or car. We did have a good driving team and good saddle horses. We used the bennet buggy in the summer and cutter and sleigh in the winter. Those were the war years. I still have our ration books.

We have four children. Twins; - Arlene and Darlene, Jeannie and Kenneth.

We bought our first car in 1943, a Model A Ford. We farmed with horses till 1945, when Dave got his first tractor. We bought the 1/4 Sec. east of us and we bought the Frank Howell homestead where Frank Kolodziejczyk lived. We milked cows and sold cream and raised pigs. In 1941 I made and sold butter for 25 cents a pound and eggs were 20 cents a dozen, a 50 pound can of cream sold for \$4.80 to \$5.60.

In 1945 we moved to the Kolodziejczyk Place. We now had a bigger house and a warmer barn for the livestock. We had a barb wire phone between Reuben Johnsons and us. It worked really well.

The girls all started school at Stretton. By the time Ken started school they were being bussed into Marwayne. It was sad to see the Xmas Concerts and school picnics end, they were such nice times.

We always had good gardens, lots for us and lots to give away. We belonged to the Farmer's Union, and I belonged to U.C.W. and helped with C.G.I.T. Dave likes sports and has played a lot of horse shoe and has many trophies.

In 1950 we had to sell most of our cows because of Bangs Disease or Brucellosis. That year we built our house and in 1951 the rural electrification came through. It was nice to have lights and running water.



Dave Kvill and his courting horse.

In December 1955 we had a blizzard that blocked our roads till May, when the bulldozer went through it. That winter we drove across the fields to the highway, to meet the school bus, morning and night. We only had one team of horses, then, one of them died. We were fortunate enough to borrow a horse from Gerald Kent to finish the winter.

In 1962 Dave fell off a load of feed and hurt his back. That year our son-in-law put in the crop and took it off. We kept on farming and raising pigs till 1973. In all our farming years there were only two that we had to thresh or combine in the spring. We had many good years on the farm.

In 1973 we sold the farm and moved into Lloydminster. Dave has taken up golfing, still plays horse shoes and does a lot of reading. I still do a lot of sewing and hand-work.

In 1978 we celebrated our 40th anniversary with all our family.

Arlene married Dale George. They farm at Marwayne. They have three children: Rick, Bonita and Craig.

Darlene married Gordon Meunier. They have four children, Jeffery, Darren, Sandra and Steven. They farm at Marwayne.

Jeannie married Eddie Hames. They have three children, Debbie, Todd, and Murray. They farm at Marwayne.

Kenneth married Anne Loewen. They have three children, Neliema, Kendra and Misty. They live at Spruce Grove.

KEN AND ANNE KVILL



Ken and Anne Kvill, Neliema, Kendra and Misty April.

I was born in 1949 in Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, lived on a farm two and one half miles south west of Marwayne. I started school in Marwayne in 1955, the year of all the snow. That winter, dad had to take us out across the fields with sleigh and horses to meet the school bus on the highway. Our road did not get ploughed out till May.



Dave and Ken Kvill.

After graduation from grade 12 I enrolled in Instrumentation Technology at N.A.I.T. in Edmonton, Alberta, where I graduated in 1970.

In August 1969 I married Anne Loewen from Lloydminster. I continued school and Anne worked in a store. We lived in an apartment. In the summer of 1970 I started my career in Instrumentation with Chevron Standard Ltd. at Brooks, Alberta and then we moved to Fort Saskatchewan, Alberta.

In 1972 our first daughter, Neliema Anne, was born in Fort Saskatchewan, Alberta. From there we moved to Forestburg, Alberta and in 1975 our daughter Kendra Dawn was born. In 1979 I changed careers and went into Real Estate. Our third daughter, Misty April, was born in April in Edmonton, Alberta. We have our own home now and live in Spruce Grove, Alberta.

THE ALEX LINTON FAMILY



The Alex Lintons moved into the Stretton District near Marwayne in 1929 and cleared about a section of bush land the hard way - by hand. It was just in time for the depression when wheat was 20 cents a bushel. After struggling for years paying off debts by working with horses, Alex added a few more horses to his outfit each year until he was driving over 30 before having to change to tractors. He always regretted having to do without his horses. We returned to the Islay area to go back into the cattle business. Meantime the children attended Stretton School. Wayne went to high school in Marwayne, riding seven miles each way every day until he enlisted in the RCAF and became a fighter pilot winning the D F C for his flying, in Burma during monsoons. When he returned he flew trans Atlantic for

TCA until he developed a brain tumor. Beecher went trucking on the Alaska Highway while it was being built and then developed a road construction company at Hay River, N.W.T. on the McKenzie Highway. He and his family live near Courtney on the Island. Alexia, Mrs. Leo Maltais lives near Mundare, where they raise beautiful Arab horses. Valeria, Mrs. Dick Deering lives at Senlac, Sask. Russell was becoming the farmer of the family when he passed away. Perry became a pilot also and now has a flying company at Norman Wells, N.W.T. where they live.

We are in the farming game still, enjoying its ups and downs.

HORSE SENSE PLUS COLOR SENSE

ALEC AND LUCILLE LINTON

By Margaret B. Kay

Alec Linton had an eye for a horse and Lucille Horspool had an eye for color. Put them together and what have you got? An unbeatable combo. That's what.

Both the Lintons are well-known around the Alberta countryside for their artistry. Lucille has pictured for posterity many aspects of the Alberta landscape in glowing colors. Alec was an artist, too, maybe even a wizard, with horses. Any horseman knows that handling thirty-six horses at one time takes talent and horsemanship.

Born and raised in Ontario, Alec recalls that life around Peterborough, before the turn of the century, was really tough. His mother died when he was seven. He was small and, consequently, learned to fight at an early age. When he was about fourteen, a stripling of ninety pounds, he came west with his brother to farm at Lyleton, Manitoba. He remembers driving oxen to break the land. This was too slow for Alec and he fell in love with horses. For a while, he says, he had quite a spree with horseracing. Then, in 1910, they sold out and came to Bow Island, Alberta.

At this time, twenty-one townships were thrown open, near Lethbridge. Alec had acquired some Boer War Script from returnees and was able to buy two half-sections of land. He moved, back and forth, every six months. He continued his keen interest in horses, shipping them from Manitoba to Southern Alberta and running them on the wilds.

At the start of the First World War, Mr. Linton had a herd of 240 horses. Handling horses kept him in A-1 shape, so that when the call came for more men for the war effort, Alec beat out the bigger, brawnier-looking specimens, and was drafted. He now had the enormous problem of getting rid of his increased herd of nearly 400 animals. Before he had

accomplished this, the war ended and Alec had a new love, the school teacher at Foremost.

Lucille was born in Illinois and lived in Chicago. Her father was a jeweller. Coming to Alberta was quite an experience for the city girl. The feeling of breadth and space, which was so different from anything she had known, made a great impression on her. She remembers the difficulty of recalling this exactly for later pictures so she considers that the atmosphere at the time is a very important thing to get into her composition.

Mrs. Linton's love of painting reaches back to her early years. She had considered architecture as a career but got into teaching instead by way of Normal School in Calgary. Her first school was in Foremost where Alec was in the ranching business. They were married in 1921 and settled in the area north of Kitscoty. When the children arrived, all six of them, she put aside her painting for the time being.

Alec still had some horses and, when they became debt-ridden during the Depression, he saw them as a way to farm without the overpowering expense of machinery. With a twinkle in his eyes, he remarked that horses are often smarter than human beings, and that it takes a smart man to be able to train them. Usually, he worked with a thirty-horse outfit with two breaking plows attached. Occasionally, he would use thirty-six horses. It's all a matter of "balancing the eveners to suit the strengths and weaknesses of each horse". He also used, at the same time, two engine plows and two drills and harrows. He worked two half-sections in this way and paid off a thirty thousand dollar debt. All this in the thirties!

Lucille did not have any time at all for painting during these years. Not only did she have six children to bring up but, since the horses took up all of Alec's time - you can't just start them up and drive off! -- she had to do all the extra running around for errands and repairs. Many farmers marvelled at Alec's ability with horses, but no one tried to match it.

In the fifties, when the caterpillar came into use, the Lintons found it could not compare with what their horses could do. However, Alec felt that, with machines, you had time to study up how to proceed, whereas horses were more unpredictable and a person had to be able to assess a situation and adapt to it. Also, of course, machines could work all night if need be. The horses saw them through the Depression until the wheat market began to pick up.

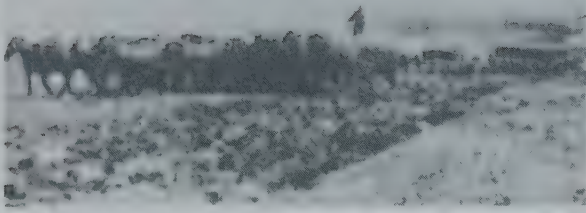
As soon as it was feasible, Mrs. Linton attended the University of Alberta Summer School for all the



Two breaking plows made the first pass.



The harrows and second seeder don't show here.



Alex Lenton driving full team of 36 horses, 1934.

Art Courses she could cram in. Later, she managed to go to the Banff School of Fine Arts where she first became interested in oils. This was the last year that A.Y. Jackson was teaching at Banff, and Lucille was lucky enough to be included in his course. Here Alec popped in a wry comment about her being more talented at painting than cooking, but, with true Women's Lib. spirit, Lucille replied that her cooking hadn't killed him yet.

She related an incident that pointed up one of A.Y. Jackson's characteristics -- determination. The whole class had been out to paint Mt. Rundle, an annual excursion for every class. By nightfall, the "Black Maria", the little car that usually picked them up, had not arrived. They all started walking the seven miles back to Banff. Like the rest of the class Lucille and her sister-in-law, Grace, waited hopefully at one of the viewpoints and were lucky enough to get a ride back, but A.Y. Jackson walked all the way, arriving footsore but triumphant about eleven o'clock, no mean feat when burdened with painting paraphernalia.

From then on, Lucille painted whenever she could, taking any courses offered in Lloydminster by resident or visiting artists. One of these was a Lloydminster man, Lindsay Evans, who organized the painting group. Professor Wolfarth, a German artist, gave Mrs. Linton an insight into color.

This man had a European style of painting and used conservative colors. As time went on, the group could see a difference in his use of color as he absorbed the feeling of Canadian landscapes as opposed to the muted mood of his previous compositions. He was fascinated by the Indians who painted so spontaneously.

Mrs. Linton feels that most of us are inhibited by our inbred ideas of how a painting should look. We insist that sky should be blue and snow should be white. Here, Mrs. Linton proved her point by stating that snow was white until it got dirty. He was not about to be convinced that it reflected many colors, depending on the quality of the light shining on it. Mrs. Linton mentioned a picture she had hanging in Lloydminster in which the snow was actually red.

She is a member of the Lloydminster Allied Arts Council which is largely responsible for the promotion of the Arts in this border city. The members catalogue their pictures and show them once a month. Paintings can be rented monthly for two dollars of which the artist keeps one dollar and a half. This way many businesses can decorate with a varied selection of paintings. If they wish to buy a particular picture, they can do so, getting credit for any rent already paid.

The Linton's small living room is bright with framed examples of Lucille's work hung on the walls. She most often likes to paint directly from nature but sometimes has to be satisfied with a quick sketch to capture the mood. Developing the atmosphere of the moment is to her most essential in portraying the real essence of the country.

At the time of writing, Alec, an incredible 85, is recovering from a cancer operation. He is temporarily a little miffed because his activities are a bit curtailed, but you can't keep a good man down, especially the man who drove the biggest darn horse outfit in the west -- maybe even in the world! No outriders, either! He and Lucille drive weekly to the Arts Centre, where she, a young 77 year-old, continues to learn and work. They are a remarkable couple, showing a devotion to one another and a willingness to co-operate to achieve their highest potential that all of us younger fry's would do well to emulate.

HORSE VERSUS CAR **By L. Linton**

Farming in the thirties had its humorous and often puzzling side. Sometimes we seemed to be caught between the devil and the deep, blue sea. For instance, Alex and I kept the old car going when it cost more to run it than all the rest of our farming expenses put together. That does not seem reasonable, does it? However, we had our reasons.

Alex had sold the 15-30 engine and the threshing machine, bought when our first promising crop was ready to harvest - after buying land and clearing and breaking it, just before the big depression hit us. So, we were farming with horses again and didn't have to buy gas to work the land. Since Alex was kept busy with thirty or so horses to harness and hook up for land work, not to mention feeding and caring for them, I had to do the errands and get repairs and blacksmith work done, as well as doing the housework and caring for the children. I used the old Chev, our only luxury those days, even though it did seem to take more than its share of gas. This did not seem right, so I made a big decision.

If Alex could do all the farm work without any engine expense then I should be able to do without the car for the running around. We tied up the car for the summer and I used the children's school ponies for the trips to town, about 12 miles. It was quite a way to drive but, by starting early, it was possible to get home before dark.

On one disastrous trip I took one big girl and one small boy with me, leaving the other big sister to look after the other little brother at home. One of the children was sent out to feed the ponies before we started off in the Bennett buggy. Do you remember that glorified vehicle? It was an old Democrat box on car wheels, fairly comfortable with its old car seats. The twelve-year-old daughter enjoyed driving the quiet team until - over the crest of a hill came a car! Not expecting any traffic on our back road, she "froze" on the lines. We just barely got out of the way of that surprised driver coming down on us.

The horses were worried by the car also and when, a couple of miles farther on, there was a sudden flash along the roadside, they stopped dead. It came again. They refused to move. I realized the flash was made by a man swinging a scythe. He was

cutting weeds along the edge of the road, out of sight of the horses. I finally had to get out and lead those stubborn ponies past him.

At last, we reached Kitscoty and loaded our groceries on top of a pile of beaverboard in the back of the Bennett buggy. Now, in case you do not know or have forgotten beaverboard, it was wallboard -- actually just heavy cardboard. In those thrifty days it covered walls satisfactorily when there wasn't money for anything better. It was light and easy to handle, also. I used it to 'side-up' the inside of the shack we were living in that summer, after fire had destroyed our home.

At long last we were ready to start for home. Then we discovered we had a flat tire. It wasn't enough that we had to use horses. We still had to have tire trouble! Well, that patched, off we went - but no, that was too easy! Now, we found that one of the horses was sick. She had been fed too much wheat, by mistake, in her oats that morning, and was so stiff she could hardly move one foot in front of the other. Nevertheless, we plodded on, so slowly on, through a shower that soaked us, of course, but I was more worried about our precious beaverboard. Would it get so wet that it would dissolve into a soggy mess?

About halfway home, after the rain, we called in to a neighbours place, damp and miserable. We were dried off and fed something hot, while poor Nellie took some of Dr. Bell's Horse Medicine. It worked. She recovered. Having to keep moving had done her some good, so we landed home about midnight.

That experience should have been enough to make me understand that horse travel was not for me. When Alex went to town, he used a fast horse, but I had to drive the older, quiet horses. Believe it or not, I tried it again - to my sorrow!

This time I drove to Marwayne, again about twelve miles from home, for repairs, using the school ponies once more. As luck would have it, the repairs were not there but if I went around by Hazeldine, I could get them there.

Well-, that wouldn't be too much farther because Hazeldine was due north of where we lived, provided I could find my way across country. So, we got the parts and were well on our way before dark. The little fellow snoozed comfortably in an apple box at my feet, while his sister leaned and dozed against me until we reached the Vermilion River. The horses splashed through the ford which I knew was shallow and well-gravelled, but the children woke up and cried, finding themselves in the dark.

That didn't help my state of mind because I didn't really know the trail up out of the coulee north of Bridstow School. It was impossible to see the trail. In fact, it was so black that it was all I could do to see the horses' heads. Well, I would give them their heads. They should know the trail, for our older boys had been down there a few times to the swimming hole near the ford. I just held the reins and prayed. What a relief when they arrived right on target at Bridstow School! Then it was just another mile and a half on a good road to home in the wee, small hours.

That was enough! If we couldn't afford a car in the country for the necessary errands, then we had better stay in town, or hire a man to do the running, -- but, that would cost more than gas for the car. So, the old Chev continued to go, until it lost its battery

while I was driving -- but, that's another story.

THE ANDREW McCLELLAND FAMILY Dorothy W. Browne

My father and mother were both born and raised on farms in Alice township, Renfrew County, near Pembroke, Ontario. After they were married they moved to the homestead, south of Bengough, Saskatchewan, where my sister Margaret and I (Dorothy) were both born.

In the year of 1919 or 20 we returned to Pembroke, Ontario to live with, and look after Grandfather Small (mother's father). After grandfather's death we came out to Alberta. We came by C.N.R. train in September of 1926, arriving at Islay at 2:00 a.m. in the morning, and spent the rest of the night in the hotel. There had been a lot of rain, so there was lots of water and mud, as there were no gravel streets or roads then. Cousin's, Margaret and Fred Armstrong, came with us. Margaret is now Mrs. Milton Christofersen and lives in Kitscoty, Alberta, and Fred passed away in 1976.

A land agent, I believe his name was Maloney, took us out, by car, to Mr. and Mrs. W.R. Bass's home in the Trimbleville School District. Mrs. Bass and my mother were friends when they were girls in Ontario.



Left to right - Sept. 1937 - Margaret (sister), Dad, mother, myself, (Dorothy), mother's sister Aunt Annie Wyman from Calgary, my folks bachelor neighbor Spence Hoskins, Cousin Fred Armstrong, our dog Spot.

Mr. Frank Hancock and his son Arthur came over one day and told my parents about Mr. and Mrs. Steeds farm, S.W. 28 and N.E. 20, that was for sale. We moved over to the Steed farm in the early part of November in 1926. The ground was frozen hard with just a skiff of snow on it.

It was all a great experience for my sister and I, as we were so happy to have horses, cows, two cats and a little dog of our own. Margaret (my sister) and I went to Myrtle Hill School either with horse and buggy, or else we rode a horse each. In winter we rode on the horses without saddles as it was warmer that way. We had four miles to go to school and it was pretty cold in winter. In summer we often got wet when a rain storm came up.

Dad and mother sold the farm and moved to Kitscoty in April of 1945, and dad passed away in Islay Hospital in July of 1946. Mother continued to live in Kitscoty until she went to reside in the Valley Lodge in Vermilion for six years. After breaking her hip, she was a patient in Lloydminster Auxiliary Hospital for two and a half years where she passed away in June of 1972.

My sister Margaret married Ralph Rose and they live in Hamilton, Ontario. I married Newman Browne and we have one son, William. Newman and I retired from farming in 1972, but still live on our farm at Kitscoty, Alberta, where William does the farming.

I personally think Alberta is a great place to live and was always happy my parents decided to come out to the west to live. We always had good, kind neighbors and that is a lot to be thankful for.

JIM MCGOWAN STORY
By Edith McGowan Luke



Mr. J. McGowan, Mrs. Edith McGowan and son Alex with the family dog.

This is a short story about the time Mr. Jim McGowan and his wife, Edith and our son Alex, who was at this time one and a half years old, when we moved out to the farm at Marwayne from Edmonton where we were living, since coming from London, England to Canada.

We left Edmonton in the month of March 1921 and loaded a boxcar with furniture and horses and cows and arrived at Kitscoty station. I bought some groceries and then drove out to the farm and the first thing we did was to get the stove put up, get some wood and start a fire burning to get warm. We got something to eat and fed the baby, then I had to get the bed put up so we could go to bed that night and keep the fire burning all night to get the house warmed up.

In the morning Jim and I got up early so that he could go to Kitscoty to get the rest of our belongings, so as to get started on the land to put some crop in such as wheat, oats and feed for the animals to eat.

Jim worked very hard and late hours, but we soon got settled down to the change of our way of life. I had to learn how to make bread and butter and so many things I never thought I would do. Jim got some crop in and then had to summerfallow some of the land for next year's crop.

Jim and I changed the young bulls into steers and I looked after the chickens and garden besides helping stook grain to be ready for harvest time. At threshing time, I had to cook for a number of men. The first year we only had \$25.00 to live on until



Mr. and Mrs. J. McGowan and Alex with Jim Murphy.

threshing was over and some grain to sell. At that time Jim had to haul his grain to Kitscoty.

We had to walk or drive the stone-boat across the section to the Post Office which Mr. and Mrs. Fred Marfleet looked after to get the mail, and I think Fred's brother Bill carried the mail to Bellcamp. Jim and Edith and son Alex used to go on Sunday afternoons to the Tring School house for church services and I used to play the organ sometimes for them, which I enjoyed. We also went to church services near the Stretton School and Mr. and Mrs. Hancock and Mr. and Mrs. Phillips went too.

Jim used to work on the roads and it helped pay for taxes on the farm. In the wintertime we used to put on concerts and plays and I used to sing, at all the entertainments. We also put on box socials and our neighbours all got together, and raised money for different things. I remember one year we put on a play and went to different places and gave the money to the church near Stretton School.

We also had many happy evenings at the home of Mr. & Mrs. Jack Trimming and sang songs and hymns as they had a small organ. Thus our lives went on day by day. Our neighbour north of us was Mr. Jim Trimming and his sister Miss Trimming and a nephew. I think the nephew's name was Jarvis, although I can't remember his last name. We knew lots of the farmers north of us; there were the Springford's near the Tring School and the Gray family, also the Dale's and the Ure family and south of us Mr. and Mrs. Tom Murphy. I think the Smith family lived close to the Stretton School and others whose names I have forgotten.

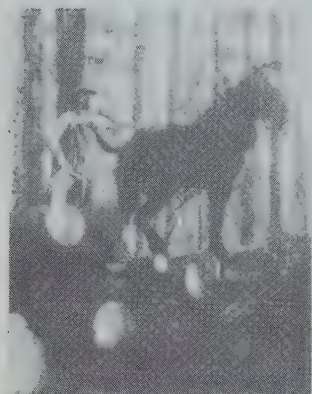
I think it was in 1924 or 1925, that the railway arrived at Marwayne and also I think that my husband Jim shipped the first carload of wheat from Marwayne on the new railway in 1925 or 26. It was so good and we loaded the carload straight from the threshing machine. Well, when we left the Marwayne farm we moved to Rocky Mountain House and took a farm north-east. The name of the Post Office was Bingley. We stayed there for a few years and then went to farm at a place called Perryvale north of Edmonton until farming got too much for him and our son carried on until we sold the farm to neighbours and we went back to Edmonton.

Jim went to work for the Canadian Corp. of Commissionaires, as a bookkeeper and he worked for them until he was 86 years old and then he got sick and retired and we moved out to Victoria, B.C. Jim only had four years of retirement and passed away on the 13th of February 1967.

Jim had a long and happy life and loved the farm. Now I am 84 years old and not as good as I used to be, but I still sing with the Esquimalt Silver Singers and put on concerts for nursing homes and hospitals. Some day I shall have to give it up, as I have arthritis in my hands and ankle, but shall carry on as long as I can.

My son and his wife live in Edmonton and he works for the school board and is nearly sixty years old. He has a son now over 22 years old.

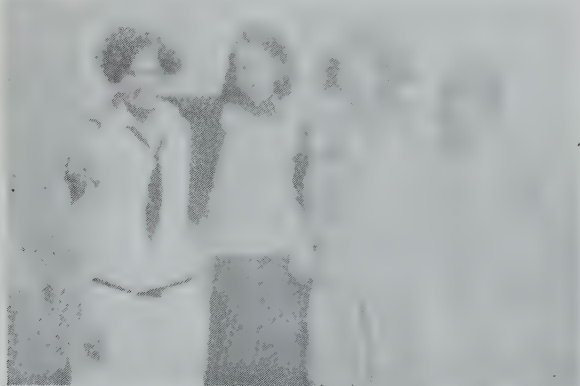
GARFIELD & OLIVE MIDGELY



**Garfield Midgely's
good old logging days,
1940.**

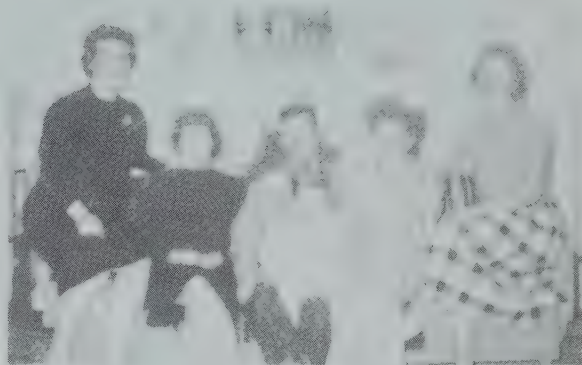
Our marriage, Garfield Midgely and Olive Hancock, took place in 1942. After our marriage we took over the farm from Dad and Mother Hancock. Our three sons were born, Allen in 1944, Frank 1948, Neil 1949. The boys were educated from the now, no longer Myrtle Hill School and the Marwayne School. We had several years of hard going; prices as low as they could get. Milking cows for \$2.00 for 5 gallon can, sometimes it would be \$1.00. \$25.00 for a good fat cow. Allen later went to University at Saskatoon for two years, Frank apprenticed in Auto Mechanics at Lloydminster and Neil went to N.A.I.T. Edmonton to apprentice in carpentering. Allen married Sheryn Shepard in July 1970, Frank married Genny Goulding in May 1970, and Neil married Irene Miller in August 1972.

We continued farming until ill health prevented Garfield from doing active farming, so retired in Marwayne in 1976. Olive lived her whole Alberta life on the same farm for 61 years.



**Olive Hancock, Selena Alton, Biddy Smith,
Maud Smith on the Alton farm one day after school.**

THE ALVIN PARKER FAMILY



**The Alvin Parker family, 1959: Iona, Audrey,
Alvin, Isabel, Louise and Cheryl.**

Alvin Parker (1915-1967) started farming with his parents Elmer and Bernice Parker in the Elgin School District north-east of Marwayne. In 1938 he married Isabel Sonley (daughter of Dick and Annie Sonley) who grew up and took her schooling in the Fenham School District. In 1940 Alvin and Isabel bought and moved to the south half of 2-52-3-W4 in the Stretton School District, four miles south of Marwayne. This land was the original Tupper homestead and later had been purchased by Isabel's father. Alvin and Isabel have a family of four daughters: Iona - Mrs. Cecil Campbell, Andrew, Alberta. Louise - Mrs. Dale Lybbert, Marwayne, Alberta. Audrey - Mrs. Bob Person, Lloydminster, Alberta. Cheryl - Mrs. Lorne Gladue, Marwayne, Alberta.

Alvin and Isabel were definitely for "The Country Way of Life" and believed in being good neighbors. Their main interests were horses, cattle and working with young people.

Alvin's interest in horses started at a very young age. Many Sunday afternoons were filled with thrills and spills of the young fellows of the district bucking out a few bareback horses at the Lea Park Corrals or at one of the neighbor's homes. From this beginning he started riding and training horses for the show circuit. Alvin also had a great interest in cattle and like so many of the men in the district, he thought the Herefords best. Each winter he bought feeders to fatten as well as fattening some of his own. Alvin enjoyed trailing the cattle north to the summer pasture and looked forward to when he could load his horse in the pickup and head for the roundup and branding on July 1st at the corrals of the Clearwater Cow Camp.



Alvin and Isabel Parker on their horses.



Iona Parker on Filgree Abou.

Through the years Isabel had been an active member in different community organizations, FWUA, UCW, Church Board and the Home and School Association.

In the years that followed the four girls developed the same interests as their parents; a love of animals, particularly horses. The family was active in the Lloydminster and Vermilion Light Horse Association and members of the Marwayne 4-H clubs, of which Alvin was one of the leaders. The long weekend in May of each year the family hosted a trail ride which was enjoyed by everyone. The largest ride was 75 horses and riders. The day was ended with a supper in the yard of about 150 guests.

In 1955 the Parker family shared in buying an outstanding Palomino Parade Stallion "Filgree Abou". This horse brought his owners much pleasure and many honors. So in 1962 the Parker farm was registered as "Filgree Farm of Marwayne". In the farm home are many trophies and ribbons to remind them of the fun and wins at shows from Edmonton to Battleford. Their proudest times were when they rode together in the "Family Ride" classes, on their matching Albino mares and Alvin on the Palomino Stallion. The family was given the pleasure of being asked to take their group and ride in the Calgary show.

Two of the girls, upon completing their nurses training, talked of purchasing a silver mounted saddle. This was much against Isabel's wishes, but Alvin's comment was "If they were boys, they would



Alvin Parker family, 1965.

be buying cars, they won't kill themselves in a saddle". This saddle has often been used in Rodeo Queen Contests and led many a parade.

In 1967 Alvin passed away and is interned in the Marwayne Cemetery beside his parents. Isabel and Cheryl, youngest daughter, continued living on the farm. The farm land was rented, but cattle, horses and pigs were kept on the farm, then later just cattle and horses. A cross breeding endeavour was tried, keeping the Hereford cows and using a good Simmental bull. With this undertaking there were more pounds of beef on the calves in the fall. For health reasons, in the spring of '78 the cows were sold except for a few Simmentals. When asked why these were kept the remark was "Just to look at". The cattle may be fewer but there is a sincere wish that some cattle will carry the three Filgree Farm brands for some time yet. The **AP** for Alvin, **IC** for Isabel's dad's and the **F** which is now Cheryl's (Alvin decided on this brand for he had four fillies (daughters).

IONA PARKER CAMPBELL AND FAMILY **Iona Campbell**



Campbell Family '75 Cecil with Park, Clinton, Iona, Wade.

I was born in Marwayne and proudly called it home until my marriage in 1962. I graduated from Marwayne High School in 1957, then entered the Archer Memorial Hospital School of Nursing in Lacombe. Graduating in 1960 with the Gold Medal in General Proficiency. I stayed on as staff at A.M.H. and worked for a short time at Lloydminster Hospital. The ensuing year I took my Diploma in Public Health Nursing at the University of Alberta.

In August 1962 I married Cecil Campbell of Whitford, Alberta whom I'd met during nursing training. He was working in the Administration office of the hospital. While living in Edmonton I was employed by Indian and Northern Health Services on the Reserves west of Edmonton, also small Reserves around Fort McMurray, Fort McKay and Chard. It was like a trip a hundred years back in time visiting isolated villages only to be reached by air, water or dog team. I spent a short time on staff in the Minburn - Vermilion Health Unit and a couple years with the Vegreville Health Unit.

Our farm was originally Robert Littlechild's (Cecil's maternal grandfather). He had owned the farm since about 1898 and built a log and frame home which has been remodelled a number of times. Mr. Littlechild had come from England as a youngster with his parents. James Campbell and sons had farmed this land for about twenty years before Cecil took over. After Mr. and Mrs. Campbell retired to Lamont we lived in the old home for five years and in 1976 we built a new home. The mixed farm includes a herd of Purebred Polled Herefords and Simmentals.

Cecil is very active in community activities. He organized the Heritage Hockey League and coached and played to two championships for the Willingdon Monarchs. With three small sons Cecil is now busy coaching minor hockey. We are both directors of the Willingdon Agriculture Society; Cecil serving as president for three years.

Our sons are Clinton Alvin James born as promised on dad's birthday April 14, 1967; Wade Cecil born January 1971; and Park Matthew born January 1974. Clinton is a 4-H member in a Beef Club which Cecil led for six years. Both Wade and Clinton have Palomino Arab-Welsh cross ponies and are members of the Lamont Pony Club in which they are learning to jump.

We still have the original old mare mom and dad gave me and three of her best foals. We only show at the local Willingdon Fair now, however in 1969 we were fortunate enough to show one of them, a Palomino Saddlebred, at the Royal Winter Fair in Toronto.

We are members of the Bissell Memorial United Church of Andrew and at present I'm serving as President of our local U.C.W.

With our sons the fourth generation on the land, I hope they find as much pleasure in it, as I found being brought up in the Marwayne District.

ISABEL LOUISE PARKER LYBBERT AND FAMILY **Louise Lybbert**



Dale and Louise Lybbert, Audra and Deedra, December 1978.

In the year 1940, on the 4th of December, the second of four daughters was born to Isabel Annie Sonley Parker and Alvin Louis Parker in the small hospital at Marwayne, Alberta. I was that daughter and am proud to be named after both of my parents. For the next eighteen years I lived on the family farm four miles south of Marwayne. My formal education started at the country school of Stretton, riding horseback one and a half miles there with my sisters. As the family jokes still occasionally get told, I guess the horse I rode was a greater challenge than school. Seven years later we were bussed into Marwayne where I attended until my final year. Due to a teacher shortage, our grade twelve class was bussed to Kitscoty. I believe up to that time our particular class had been the largest, numbering twenty-some. The move split our class, some attending other schools, others dropping out, until only nine of us were transported by Iserts little bus driven by Bernice Isert. Those school years were fun years, sometimes too fun for proper grades. Softball in summer, curling in winter, 4-H Club, C.G.I.T., teaching a Sunday School class, and the "big" social events like school dances, fill ones teen years pretty full. My year at Kitscoty High was a most enjoyable year, and enabled me to improve my marks sufficiently to enter Archer Memorial Hospital School of Nursing at Lamont, Alberta in August 1959. Thus ended a very impressionable stage of my life. On writing this June 1979, twenty years of hindsight enables one to realize how each of our relatives and friends influences our attitudes and goals, as is evidenced in Dale and I back in a smaller community raising our family amongst family and friends.

I will be ever grateful that I knew each of my grandparents, and I treasure the memories I have of them. My grandma, Annie Sonley, a truly strong individual, a spiritual leader, an example of industriousness, was the best grandma a growing girl could ever have, in demonstrating genuine understanding and love. Grandpa, Richard Sonley, I remember as a great gardener (lush raspberry bushes to eat off), story teller, carpenter, and before my time, a good pigman. As our girls and I drive to our "east" quarter (which once belonged to Grandpa Sonley), we pass by an old, mostly caved-in barn, and the girls remark "that used to be your grandpa's pig barn, didn't it, mom?" It is good that families learn of their heritage. Grandma Parker (Bernice Reichenbach), I appreciated for her love and pride of her large family. She was a great cook and her "family feasts" were always a good time. I can still remember her scrumptious home made chocolates. Grandpa Parker (Elmer) was a good family man. He lived for his wife and family, and was a good horseman. In six short years each of my four grandparents had passed on and it was so good to have lived near them and known them so well.

Through those learning years the most concentrated education was living with my parents and sisters. We did a lot of working and playing as a family. With no brothers, we girls had to become chore-boys, milk maids, horse trainers or whatever. So with our outside chores, some housework, school and community activities, and trying to be ladies on Sunday, we grew up quite versatile. Mom and dad were great parents, sacrificing more than we realized at the time, to fulfill our educational goals and other worldly desires. Both mom and dad enjoyed riding

and raising horses, so it didn't take long for us girls to follow in their footsteps. The highlight for us children of course was showing at the fairs. With mom and grandma busy sewing outfits, dad and girls working the horses, moving between shows overnight, and the usual rain at Lloydminster Exhibition and hail at Vermilion Fair, there were piles of experience. When each summer was over we called it all "fun".

On leaving home, I spent three years in nursing school, moving into a much larger family of girls. Lots of episodes like moving our beds out the window onto the flat roof on a hot night, or the entire class singing through town escorting a "matie" to the train, and many a tale to be left untold. I really missed Audrey and Cheryl those first months, but Iona now in her final year of training at Lamont also, was a sense of security as she always had been.

Goodbye Archer Memorial and hello Eriksdale, Manitoba following graduation. One of my classmates and I nursed in Eriksdale, a 17 bed mission hospital, for one year. Only one doctor served the large inter-lake area, so by necessity we assumed a lot of responsibility. During training days I had particularity enjoyed obstetrics and pediatrics and this was the main work load at Eriksdale. Our doctor lived in the next town eighteen miles south so you judged your cases pretty closely and did not call him back to the hospital unnecessarily. Here I delivered a number of babies, a thrilling and gratifying experience, and here we nursed a host of Indian children, our hospital being less than twenty miles from a reservation. Eriksdale is a small, very friendly community with a number of ethnic groups, my first association with the industrious Icelandic people. We were a twenty minute drive from the east shore of Lake Manitoba and a nice beach to spend a day off lounging about. Of course this first year of "my very own pay cheque" saw us off to Winnipeg (one hundred miles south) on many a shopping excursion.

One year of nursing and three of us and savings are off to the U.S. and Mexico for a holiday. That fall I moved to Edmonton and commenced private duty nursing with the registry until the following summer when Dale and I were married on June 6, 1964.

Dale Lamont Lybbert had moved to Lloydminster in 1961 as an auctioneer for Weiller and Williams Livestock Firm and a year later also became one of their order buyers. Dale and I lived in Lloydminster for the next three and a half years, while we both kept busy with our jobs and church responsibilities. The first six years of married life found me on the nursing staff of Lloydminster Hospital, four of which I was head nurse on the Maternity Ward. So many fine people I cared for, and worked with, and so many learning experiences in those six years.

Dad's passing in April 1967, one week after his 52nd birthday, changed and influenced our lives more than any other single factor. By this time Iona, Audrey and I were married and Iona and Audrey each with a baby son, one grandson two months old and the other, one week old, Cheryl was nine years old. Of course neither mom nor Cheryl wanted to leave the farm and horses, so Dale and I decided to move. Mom sold us a quarter section, we built a new home and moved back to the country in January 1968. We continued to drive into Lloydminster to work and also started feeding cattle. We had been raising

horses, too, and now had a permanent home for them.

In June 1970, a daughter, Audra Celeste, made her debut at our home at the age of sixteen months. Instead of our house being a stop-off for a working couple, it now became a home with a real baby and parents. She has added so much to our lives. Deedra Serene, a beautiful baby of one month, joined our family in May 1973. We are so blessed to have such lovely little daughters.

Dale's entire life had been lived around horses and cattle, being raised in the Cold Lake area with his parents and seven brothers. His dad, Lloyd, was a rancher and cattle buyer. Dale completed his high schooling at Cold Lake and took his auctioneering schooling at Billings, Montana. Dale spent some time in southern Alberta working at the Vee Bar Vee Ranch and gaining some experience at auctioning as a sideline.

In 1971 Dale and I built facilities for a 500 head feedlot at which time a friend joined us in the company and we operated under the name of El Vaca Feeders. This started us on one of Dale's life ambitions of feeding his own cattle. At this time he left Weiller and Williams and started his own order buying company, Dale Lybbert Livestock Ltd. The Simmental cattle were becoming popular at this time and we launched a cow-calf operation as well. Dale commenced his free lance auctioning of exotic breed sales, mainly Simmental, so this necessitated hiring help to carry out the various projects. We had acquired some farming land and needed counselling and assistance in this area as well. The famous cattle price decline started in the early 70s and was felt throughout North America. Being a new company with less than two years to reap any benefits, we surely took a nose-dive. Letting hired help go, selling some land to keep the feedlot afloat, and Dale booking more sales, we survived.

Through these years Dale has been a director on the Lloydminster Exhibition board, serving on various committees in conjunction with the bull shows and sales, steer shows and sales, the summer exhibition and various of their endeavors. We assisted in organizing the Lloydminster Galaxy Horse Show of which Dale was chairman for the first two years and has announced the show each year (ten years). Dale has announced the National Arabian Shows and each Edmonton Aurora Arabian Show for the past eight years. He has also auctioned the annual Aurora Arabian Sales for three years. Dale's interest in young people has kept him judging 4-H Clubs, open shows and country fairs, both in horse and cattle categories, despite his busy schedule. Being a director on the Alberta Chianina Association and vice-president for one year has taken a great deal of time.

Our church has played a very important part in our lives, being members of the Lloydminster Branch of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. We have served in various capacities, Dale being Sunday School Superintendent for several years, I served as Relief Society president for five years, both of us have led the youth group and at present I am serving as Primary president. At present Dale is a counsellor in the Branch Presidency.

Before the "hard times" with the cattle market, Dale and I had enjoyed travelling. One summer to Yellowstone Park, another to the Yukon and a boat



Louise Lybbert riding Filigrees Abou receiving trophy from Norman Babey and Judge Walter Fulkerth, Lloydminster Exhibition 1968.

cruise down the B.C. coast, yet another to Salt Lake, Utah, and to Montreal for Expo in '67. Combining business and pleasure to Miami in '70. In '74 another business holiday to Italy with a group on a Chianina cattle tour. Dale returned to Italy again that fall and again in '75 to select Chianina for importation. We now have a small herd of percentage and purebred Chianina and a larger herd of purebred Simmental. Dale still takes a number of cattle and horse sales, being on the road a large portion of the spring and fall. The girls and I are now handling the feedlot and cow-calf operations fairly well during Dale's absences, and enjoy doing it ourselves on a smaller scale.

Our horse showing has suffered considerably through the cattle depression but we have continued to raise, train and sell some. This spring saw us with five producing brood mares; one a purebred Arabian mare and the remaining are registered quarter mares. This summer, 1979, will see my purebred Arabian colt being trained and shown by Arco Stables of Edmonton and two of Dale's quarter fillies being trained and shown by Forbes' of Lashburn. Dale co-owns with his brother, a quarter horse stallion that's on the show circuit this season, already placing Grand Champion and reserve in a month of showing. We feel he is an excellent colt and should lend much to our breeding program. Another stallion with his Triple A in racing and Grands at halter, should be arriving at our home, Louandale Ranch, from the U.S. sometime during July.

Our daughters are becoming accomplished riders as well as being talented in music and figure skating. Dale is a fun companion and as a family we look forward to many more good years in this community.

AUDREY PARKER PERSON AND FAMILY



Person family '75: Bob, Audrey, Martin and Treana.

I was born at Mannville, Alberta, the third daughter of Alvin and Isabel Parker. I learned to ride at a very young age and showed horses with my family for many years at the local fairs and won many ribbons and trophies. I worked around home with my dad doing the usual chores of milking cows and feeding steers. I was a member of the Marwayne 4-H Beef Club for many years and received Reserve and Grand Champion two different years with my steers. I also graduated from Explorers and C.G.I.T. and taught kindergarten at the United Church Sunday School and am a member of the United Church. In one of my high school years I ran in the Lea Park Queen Contest.

I worked in the Vermilion area then went on to Edmonton for awhile. I came home to marry Bob Person, son of Martin and Viola Person of the Grainview area. Bob was born in Lloydminster and was raised in this area first going to school at Grainview with his sister Evelyn across the field $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. Then was bussed on to Streamstown to continue their schooling. He spent his time helping his father on the farm and was a member of the 4-H Grain Club. In this area in which he placed very well, this sparked his interest in becoming a mixed farmer.

In August of 1966 I married Bob and we lived on the home quarter and farmed the land which was formerly his father's and grandfather's. We have two children Martin Louis born in 1967 and Treana Iris born in 1969 both at the Lloydminster Hospital. They are taking their schooling at Marwayne and both en-



Audrey Parker on Filigree Abou (Queen Contest for the Lea Park Rodeo) June '63.

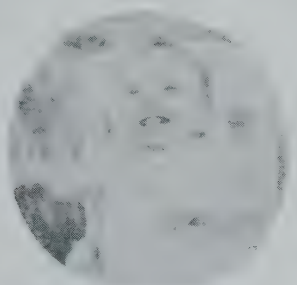
joy group activities and have a keen interest in figure skating. The family has a great interest in birds and animals and has enjoyed many different kinds of pets including a monkey, peacocks, guinea fowl, parrot and others along with the cattle and horses that we have.

Bob and I with our two children plan to continue our lives in this area and enjoy the closeness of our families around us and the freedom and fulfilment of being a farmer.

CHERYL PARKER GLADUE AND FAMILY



Isabel Parker, Lorne and Cheryl Gladue and Kelly



Kristopher James Gladue born September 11, 1979 in the Royal Alexandra Hospital, is living, with his family in Edmonton.

I was born to Alvin and Isabel Parker on the 17th day of July of 1957. I went from the hospital straight to the Lloydminster fair grounds without seeing my home first. I continued showing horses with my family for 19 years. I found the years very enjoyable. I took my schooling in Marwayne for 12 years. During the years I graduated from Explorers and C.G.I.T. and became a member of the St. Andrew United Church. I taught Sunday School in later years. In my school years I enjoyed sports such as figure skating, basketball and fastball.

I graduated from the Marwayne Jubilee School in 1975. I then attended N.A.I.T. in Edmonton and received my Veterinary and Animal Science Certificate and worked on the Gunnholme Farm, Lloydminster. This training has helped in vaccinating and treating our cattle at home.

In 1976 I married Lorne Gladue, son of Edward and Margaret Gladue. Lorne graduated from Elk Point High School in 1974. He managed a Counselling Service for a year. From that he joined the R.C.M.P. and graduated on January 5, 1976 at the age of 20 years. He worked in Cut Knife, Sask. for six months then left the force. He worked with the Lloydminster City Police for a short time. He then went in partnership with a plastering company. He is presently employed with the Edmonton Transit System driving a bus.

We are keeping alive the family tradition and are raising Palomino Quarter horses. We have a few Hereford Simmental cross cows. At the present, with our son, Kelly Alvin Lawrence we continue to live with mom on the family farm. With Kelly's birth in 1977 this made the fourth generation to live on the home half section. We both hope the farm can stay in the family for a number of years to come.



Isabel Parker bringing hay, 1955.

EDWIN AND EVELYN QUIST

By Mrs. Edwin Quist

As I write my donation to the book Echoes of Marwayne, I will begin back in 1920.

At that time I was 15 years old, the daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Frank Nelson. I have two sisters, one older, Hanna, now deceased two years last July. One younger sister, Josie, who lives in a Senior Citizens home in Chilliwack. I had one older brother, now deceased, one brother Gust now living in Edgerton and my youngest brother Richard, died when he was sixteen years old.

My parents lived thirteen miles north east of Metiskow and eighteen miles south west of Edgerton where they lived many years and farmed ½ section of land. All the years dad used horses, he never owned a tractor or car and we never had electricity. They did get the phone in after all the family left home. In their later years they bought a house in Metiskow where they lived until my father passed away, then mother stayed with one or the other of the children. We all loved to have her.

My sisters and brothers and I all took our schooling in the Dolcy School. We had many good teachers who were strict; no fooling around with them, even though they had every grade from one to eight. What lovely Christmas programs we always had. Our concerts were really good; everybody came out to share these concerts and enjoyed visiting with everyone. At this time of the year our school was closed for January and February, starting again March 1st. We only got a two week holiday in July. A lot of our teachers were young, just out of Normal School, and had to teach a year to get through college. We did learn the three R's those days, and how many today even in grades five and six do not know the times table all through. Today the children watch too much T.V. and never think of their homework until it is time for bed. We must have lived in the right time, not being brought up with T.V.

Edwin's parents, Mr. & Mrs. C.O. Quist, lived north and west of Metiskow, a thriving town, in the 20's and 30's. Now 50 years later, it has only one



Ed and Evelyn Quist, April 5, 1925.

store, one gas pump, post office and a good school. The community spirit is very good in Metiskow. Mr. & Mrs. C.O. Quist lived in Marwayne about 1927 and 1928. As he was a carpenter he built several dwellings in Marwayne. Alva, their daughter, was clerk for Bill Campbell in the Red & White Store, the first store in Marwayne.

Edwin and I first met when his brother, Robert and my sister Hannah were married November 4, 1920. Then we were bridesmaid and best man. Our romance didn't begin until 1921. As the only way he could come the 13 miles to see me was on horseback, so it was only every other week to begin with, then later it may have been more often. Anyway, the romance lasted through 1924. When spring came in 1925 we decided to get married, so April 5, 1925 we were married at my home with only our parents and a few relatives and friends present. We did not take a honeymoon.

In about four days we got ready and started out on our way, with team of horses and democrat, leading four horses behind. The first night we got as far as the south side of the Battle River where we stopped with a family who was kind enough to put us up for the night. After breakfast we started off on the longest end of our trip. We did stop to rest the horses and have lunch ourselves. Edwin even hooked up a young horse and broke it to drive. We did have to drive hours after dark to make the place where Ted, his brother, was living. This was the Ginn place. We were really tired and so were the horses. That was the only honeymoon we ever had. Edwin went out soon to find some land to rent. He got to Fred Marfleet's and he was glad to rent his land, so that was good for then, but we needed to get a place where we could make our home. That fall he got to rent Mr. George Carsons farm as George had broken his arm cranking his pump engine. As they were going out to the coast for the winter, we moved into their home.

It was the latter week in April, the first day the men were on the land, that our first baby arrived around 7:30 p.m. She was a nice 8½ lb. girl, born at home. We could not get a doctor. They tried Lloydminster and Vermilion; none could be found. My own mother was with me, so grandma delivered her third granddaughter. All went well. This was April 29, 1926. George Carson and family had come back just

before that, we were living in a granary and started a new home that spring.

Our daughter, Lillian grew up south of Marwayne and took her schooling at Stretton.

We lived at Carsons that summer. Toward fall Mr. Quist Sr. wanted to leave the farm so he asked Edwin if he would move back and look after the place for them. This was another move for us.

On December 5, 1927 our first son, Robert Gordon, was born.

It seemed like Mr. Quist Sr. was making land deals every year. Before we knew it we had to pack up and move to a farm south of Vermilion. We were only there two years or so and that was sold. We then moved out to Robert's farm and lived there a short while. There our second daughter, June Grace, was born in Lloydminster Hospital. She took most of her schooling in Stretton School. Shortly after, Edwin rented Mr. Storey's farm and within a year or so, Mr. Storey got sick and passed away. His nephew, Mr. Platz, from California came up to look after his uncle's estate. They did not want to sell it, so Edwin rented it and we lived there for fifteen years.

We had five more children born while on the Storey farm. Carl Edward, born March 17, 1932, took most of his schooling at Stretton School. Ralph Edwin, born July 13, 1933, had a nerve injury at birth which left him unable to walk. He does use crutches, can run a car with hand controls and gets around fairly well. He is now living in Blackfoot. He was married fourteen years ago, so is happy. Glen Arthur was born March 28, 1942. We did have a boy born April 10, 1939 who passed away the next March on Easter Sunday. Evelyn Ann was born November 29, 1943.

Now as to where they are and what they do.

Lillian Viola took a secretarial course. She worked in a bank in Armstrong. She married Alvin Meneice of Armstrong on September 17, 1948. They came out to Marwayne and farmed a couple of years until 1953 when they went north and took a homestead 23 miles south of High Prairie where they have farmed ever since. Lillian works at Manpower there since their family left home.

Robert Gordon married while in Armstrong and lived there and worked in a saw mill at Canoe. They came out to Lloydminster, bought a house and he got work with Nelson Lumber Co. He was building supervisor there for eleven years, changed to Cairns to do the same work for two years. Now he is on his own.



Ed Quist moving from Metiskow in 1929.

Grace married in B.C. and is still living there on an acreage. Her husband farms and has run a school bus for years now.

Carl came out to Marwayne, married a Registered Nurse, Tannis Middleton, who worked in Lloydminster Hospital. He ran Ray Nelson's ranch north of town for several years then took the Esso bulk in St. Walburg. They lived there for sometime. Esso finally moved him to Barrhead and he likes it very much there. His wife, Tannis, keeps the books for him.

Glen married and is now living in High Prairie working hauling gravel.

Ann, our youngest, married a Saskatchewan farmer. They live twenty-four miles north east of Lloydminster in what they call the Hillmond District.

We moved back out to Marwayne in 1950. It was at the time the Seed Cleaning Plant was built. Edwin put his name in to run it and was given the job. He had bought a 1/2 section north of town with a small cottage on it which we lived in for a year or so. Then he bought a two storey house which was moved on to a basement he had built. This we cleaned up and lived in a few years. He soon found out he could not have two jobs so let Carl and wife take over the farm and he bought a two storey house up across the river and got it moved across in the spring. He bought the last west lot in Marwayne across from Hutchinson's, made a basement, put the house on and added some to it. There we lived until he quit the seed cleaning plant. After working eleven years Edwin resigned and Lloyd Payne worked and learned how to handle it. Not knowing what to keep busy at, we took a trip to High Level where his brother Ted, and family had moved to. His nephew took him around to look at land. He saw a section that looked good so after we came back to Marwayne he hit up to Edmonton, filed on a half section, and as Ralph was old enough to file, he got the other half section for him.

At that time there were no car roads at all. They did start to make a road south to where Ted's boys wanted to settle. The next summer they asked Edwin if he would go to Nampa to train a man to run the new cleaning plant there, which he did, so we sold our house in Marwayne, loaded up everything and started out for Nampa. Edwin had rented a house, but the man who owned it thought of cleaning out his oil burner that day so when we arrived, cold and hungry, we did not have a warm place. It had snowed that day and with him cleaning out soot the place was a mess. However, with many hands we soon got it cleaned up and the heater going so that we could get some food and a hot drink. The next day we moved out to a farm house to live and let Ralph and family live in that house in Nampa. We lived there a year then moved to High Level. We built two large granaries to store our furniture and such in, got a small camper and lived in it for the summer. We rented a small house in town for the winter. The next summer we could get out to our homestead, got the power out there and dug a basement; dug farther down in the basement and got surface water. Edwin got a pump and put in the well so we had water to use. That summer we built our house, getting it finished before winter set in. We had it insulated and wall-boarded on the inside but did not get it sided up.

Edwin took a job at Sama City at a checkpoint where they weighed loaded trucks of fuel. These

trucks used the road that had been built by another oil company and they had to pay to use it. His boss had told him he should not come home but he did nearly every other week.

As the winter was so cold, I had ordered a floor furnace and he came home, hoping it had come so that he could get it put in. It had not come so he said he'd better go back the next day and come home in a weeks time. I had gone into town with him that day as we both had a doctor's appointment for a check up. We had dinner together, not knowing it would be the last time we would be together. Ralph and Jean came to town to bring me home so that Edwin could get on his way. People in town said he started out of town around 5:30 p.m. only got half way to where he was to go, got hit by a truck driver who had sat in Sama City all day drinking and had started out for High Level. He hit Edwin in his half ton and he was killed instantly. This was January 15, 1969. I must say it was an awful shock for me and the family. It's soon eleven years since this happened. The wound has healed but the ache is still there.

Now I can thank the Lord that He took him the way he wanted to go, "with his boots on". He never wanted to live to be a burden to anyone, but it was so hard to be left alone. I was not a business woman. I never knew what he did in business.

I have trusted my Lord and Saviour and everything has worked out with God in control. I'm now in a Senior Citizens unit in Lloydminster, just half a block from our big mall and have nice neighbors. You are all invited to come to visit any time you are in town. My suite is No. 49 in the Fellowship Village.

THE HILMER & ELLA QUIST STORY



Hilmer and Ella Quist, Lloyd, Eunice, Chester, Blanche, Vernon.

Hill's family, Mr. and Mrs. C.O. Quist came from Duhamel-Camrose area where they had homesteaded in 1903, after coming from Sweden. Their six children were born in the Duhamel-Camrose area and most of them later came to Marwayne.

Ella's family, Mr. and Mrs. Ole Kvill came from Fosston, Minnesota, U.S.A. in 1911, where they had lived for many years after coming from Norway. Most of Ella's family also came to Marwayne.

We will not name all our brothers and sisters as many of them will write their own story for this book.

May we pay tribute here to our parents. We know the many hardships they had to overcome raising large families during those pioneering years.

Getting back to Metiskow where our families first met in 1912. Many settlers came there as some homestead and cheap land was still available. Our families did ranching and farming. Provost was our closest town, twenty-five miles away, a long road with horse and buggy or sleigh. There was a small hospital and one doctor.

Our first school was built in 1912, financed by local residents, by cash or debenture at a cost of \$1,500.00. Our first teacher was Olive Johnson, who came from Clayton, Wisconsin, U.S.A. Teachers were few and salaries low. She taught 29 students, all grades, for \$600.00 yearly wages. She taught one year and returned to the U.S.A. with her fortune I presume.

Ella had started school in Fosston, I started in Camrose, so we were both veterans, and devoted most of our time to studies at that age. As we grew older, we diversified our time more, as youngsters do today, and that was when the 'Spark of Love' lit for us.

The country school only taught up to grade eight in those days. To further our education we had to leave home for boarding school and most parents could not afford this. As our family had lots of work on the farm, that became my work. We raised mostly horses for sale, and had many fine work and saddle horses.

Ella got work in a nearby town, but had to be home a lot as her mother was not well. I must mention that by this time there was a well beaten path by foot or horseback between Ella's and our place, one mile distance, even if only travelled once a week.

We four Quist brothers farmed together for a few years as our folks lived in Creston, B.C. for awhile.

Bob and Ed served overseas during the first war, so Ted and I learned the art of batching and doing all the farm work. When Bob and Ed returned, we decided some of us should look for better farming land. Bob and I toured north to Lloydminster, then to Marwayne where we finally bought the land on which we lived for many years, Bob is on the same land yet.

April 2, 1922, Ted and I left Metiskow by wagon train for Marwayne loaded with machinery to put in the crop, also bachelor kitchen supplies. We had \$300.00 to put in the crop. We had ten horses, two wagons and a light team on a democrat. This trip took us four days. Then to arrive on our land to live in an old house that had been vacant for awhile.

Ted and I were welcomed to Marwayne by many good people who soon became our friends. I'd like to name some of them -- Murphys, Marfleets, Bremners, Hancocks, Sonleys, Altons, Umikers, Riddens, and many others. If it had not been for Umikers eggs at 15 cents a dozen, macaroni and potatoes, I don't know what we would have done.

Ted and I farmed together for one year, then he rented the Ginn Farm. I was getting married that summer.

On July 8, 1923, I had to drive a ninety mile trip



The three Quist families leaving for Stretton School, 1940.

with wagon team, which took three days to claim my bride - how many young men would do that these days - without changing their mind a few times? However my bride was waiting for me. We were married July 12, 1923. Our honeymoon was a trip to our shack in Marwayne, in my folks Model T.

Soon after arriving here, our good neighbors gave us a charivari, to welcome Ella and I home. There was one casualty from the event, the dog we had taken with us from Metiskow got so frightened by cow bells, etc., he ran out in the wheat field and we never saw him again.

Our family had the trials of others, with epidemics, measles, chicken pox, etc. In 1925 when Lloyd was a baby, Ella and baby got scarlet fever. We were fortunate to get a nurse from Edmonton who had been on a case in Kitscoty, to help us. Mrs. Stewart Latimer (Wilma) helped us through that difficult time.

Our first few years were pretty tough raising five children. We could work on the road to pay our taxes, but seldom got cash. Wages were, single man \$3.00 per day, man and two horses, \$5.00 for a 12 hour day.

Despite many hardships, we never went hungry. Good food, plenty of meat, milk and eggs, wild berries in season, if we could buy sugar.

Several winters I would buy a load of fish at Marwayne, haul it down to Metiskow to sell. We were happy if I made \$100.00 on the load.

Our school was Stretton, where the children went. Lloyd, the eldest, had Ella Alton (Steeson) as his first teacher. We had good teachers, and are grateful to them for the care and teaching of our children. They would bundle them up in the winter and sometimes walk them part way home.

The local schools served many useful purposes, other than teaching. The best and most lasting was to have our teachers marry local boys and many are still here as wives and mothers with their own grown children. Teachers salaries in the "twenties" were \$600.00 per year, and not more than \$850.00 in the forties. Teachers sometimes kept the fires going, doing the janitor work for another \$5.00 per month.

Our children are Lloyd, Eunice, Chester, Blanche and Vernon. Some of our cherished memories are -- the three Quist families going to school together in a sleigh, twelve or thirteen of them -- the Christmas concerts we had -- community picnics at Stretton, Bridstow and Irwinville -- Sunday School and Church at Greenwood United Church, with Mr. Hancock Sr. as leader. We pay tribute to his Christian Leadership and all the work he did in the community -- our first Model T., we paid \$185.00 for -- delivering the first milk in Marwayne. Having Roy and Bob Shaw, twins, meeting me every morning to

help deliver the milk. Their only pay, a small bottle of milk, if any left. Our first camping trip to Whitney Lake and sleeping in a leaky tent.

I had the privilege and honor of serving on the Lloydminster Hospital Board for 30 years, also the old Streamstown Municipal District Council, later on the Vermilion River Council, also on the Stretton School Board and Marwayne Seed Cleaning Plant Board.

We would like to pay tribute to the early business people of Marwayne, who did such good work for the community. Many of these folks have passed on, but we will have many fond memories of them when we see their names in this book.

We lived in the Stretton and Marwayne District for forty-five years, with many fond memories of those days, and hope we contributed our little bit to making it a finer place to live. We now reside in Sherwood Park.

The younger generations are carrying on, and making Marwayne and District one of the best, and we are proud of them.



Hill and Ted Quist leaving Metiskow with their wagon train to live at Marwayne, April 1922.

VERNON HILMER QUIST

Vernon Hilmer Quist the youngest of five children of Hilmer and Ella Quist.

Born December 4th, 1931 in Marwayne; attended school at Stretton School from grade one to nine, then attended high school at Marwayne.

I met Eleanor Lillian Shapka of Two Hills, Alberta and was married June 20, 1953. We made our home on the farm south of Marwayne. In 1955 we moved to a farm in the Fenham District, formerly owned by the Duckering Brothers. Two years later we moved back to my father's farm where we farmed until 1966.

In the spring of 1966 we sold the farms and moved to Sherwood Park, Alberta where we still reside.

We have three children: Grant the oldest who attended school in Marwayne and Sherwood Park. He graduated from NAIT in Architecture, then worked for Aspen West Design Company for five years. Grant now sells real estate with Ian McKinnon Realty Company. Donald also started grade one in Marwayne, then finished his schooling in Sherwood Park. Donald also graduated from NAIT in Architecture. At present he is employed with a design company in Edmonton. Janice, our only daughter, is attending school in Sherwood Park.

I have worked for Simpson Sears Ltd. in Edmonton since 1966. At present I am at the Meadowlark Store as Department Manager.

BLANCHE (QUIST) FLORY

I am the fourth child of Hilmer and Ella Quist, born February 6th, 1930, named Blanche Alva. Our home three miles south of Marwayne, was a happy

home. Five children, Lloyd, Eunice, Chester, Vernon and myself beat a path to Stretton School, across a school section full of interesting places - a sand pit, a fork in the road where we met our cousins coming from another direction, a dam across a gully, a nice open space with buttercups, shooting stars, crocuses and buffalo beans blooming in the spring. Cutting through the woods we came upon a large ant hill and trees with hearts and initials carved on them by lovers who ventured there before us. The muskeg woods held beautiful wood violets and yellow lady slippers, some of which I have in my city garden.

Three families of Quists went to school together. Uncle Ed's children lived north of us, picked us up and together we met Uncle Bob's children. We had many fun games and still see our cousins whenever possible. On winter trips to school in a little red cutter we were all bundled up in cow hide robes.

After Grade IX at Stretton School, we went to Marwayne High School and had more good times. We either rode bikes or walked, not by big yellow school buses as today.

After high school I worked in Edmonton at Horne and Pittfield Wholesale Grocers Ltd., Crane Ltd., and General Motors Products Ltd.

On August 3rd, 1957, I married Donald J. Flory, son of Leo and Ann Flory from Humboldt, Saskatchewan. We have a son Daryl, who completed high school and two years of NAIT and is presently working for the City of Edmonton, and a daughter Jo-Anne, completing Grade XII this year.

Don has been with Alberta Power since 1951 and is presently Superintendent of Lands with the company.

We have resided in Edmonton since our marriage.

CHESTER QUIST

Chester, second oldest son of Olaf Hilmer and Ella Quist, born May 6, 1928, attended Stretton School from grade one to eight, then high school in Marwayne.

Chester moved to Edmonton in 1948 and worked for Otto Sundahl, formerly from Marwayne, in the construction industry and is presently a supervisor for Vollan Construction.

He married Betty McLaren of Edmonton in 1954 and they have two children, Barry and Sharon. Barry now 23 years of age is apprenticing in the Sheet Metal trade in Edmonton and their daughter Sharon, 20 years of age, has just completed her second year of Special Education at the University of Alberta.

Chester and his family are presently residing in the Bonnie Doon area of Edmonton.



Chris Roth hauling mail Kitscoty to Lea Park, 1923. Also picked up cream on way in and often brought groceries on return trip.

GORDON, EUNICE HILLABY & FAMILY

Gordon and I were both born in Marwayne. I am the second oldest of Ella and Hilmer Quist's family and Gordon is the youngest son of Ethel and Elmer Hillaby. I went to Stretton Elementary and Marwayne High School and Gordon attended Silver Willow School.

We were married in 1949 and have lived in Edmonton since.

We have five children - Brian - born in 1950, married Judy Crump, from Edmonton, in 1971. He graduated in Engineering from U of A, in 1972. Brian and Judy have two children, Kara, age 6 and Adam, 4. They live in Grande Prairie and Brian is employed with the Proctor and Gamble Plant there.

Terry - our second son was born in 1952. He has worked for Brooker Engineering since his graduation in 1970.

Linda - born in 1954, married Rick Lawrence in 1975. She has been a clerk with Alberta Government Telephones for seven years.

Randy - born in 1956 - graduated in Engineering in 1978 and is also working for Brooker Engineering, here in Edmonton.

Brenda - our youngest daughter, born in 1960 is employed with Grand & Toy, office suppliers, in Edmonton.

Gordon has been with Melton Real Estate for the past eight years.

J.R. QUIST STORY J.R. Quist



Quist family 1940. Ed at far left, Bert in centre, Hil's wife Ella in front of him, next Hil, then our dad C.O. and mother in front of him, next J.R. and wife Hannah Quist.

My parents, born in Sweden, were married in Brooklyn, May 7, 1892, where my father worked as a carpenter and cabinet maker. The pay was low and days ten-hours. We had ten hour shifts when I worked as a shift engineer in 1917 at the power plant at Camrose.

The C.P.R. was given nearly all the odd numbered sections of land in the prairie provinces for building the transcontinental rail road. They wanted the land settled so they could sell their land. Their Swedish colonization agent, C.O. Swanson at Wetaskiwin went down to the U.S.A. advertising the good homestead land on the prairies. He brought out quite a few settlers, mostly Scandinavian to homestead, my father one of them. He built a small log cabin with sod roof, where the baby went under the table when it rained. My mother came out the next year. I and later three brothers were born in that little cabin without a doctor or trained nurse. When



J. R. Quist and family
on Lea Park ferry, 1927.

my younger brother Ed was born, the midwife came approximately eight miles by ox team. As far as I can remember and gathered, her main qualification was intestinal fortitude, and carbolic acid was the disinfectant. I can still remember the smell of it. But when the prairie fire came rolling over the hills she managed with the help of her little boy to get the oxen hitched on a breaking plow and fire guard to save the buildings. My father was away working at the time.

After ten years homesteading my father sold out and moved to Wetaskiwin where he engaged in building and contracting until Camrose started, when we moved there. Here he managed a lumber yard for Mr. Adams, also supervising building as far out as Sedgewick before the rail road went through. He drove horses and buggy along the line. In 1910 we moved to Duhamel where he had a lumber yard and implement agency. 1910 was a dry, freakish summer with poor crops. June 4th we had a snow storm, nearly a blizzard which took the roof off our lumber shed. Then on the morning of Aug. 23 my brother Ed and I were out early duck hunting and nearly froze in a snow storm. Duck season opened on the 23rd for many years.

Summer of 1911 my father and grandfather located and filed on homesteads at Metiskow. We moved there the next spring. My grandparents had never owned a home of their own, always lived in apartments. My father built them a nice little house and barn and gave them two good milk cows. In Sweden they could never even dream of owning a quarter section of land, so it is easy to imagine how happy and contented they were. That fall my grandfather, a steam engineer, at 70 years of age, took a job running a steam threshing engine and I, only seventeen, became his fireman. There were hardly any roads, only prairie trails and more than once I got lost looking for the outfit in the dark. We had no bunkhouse so we generally slept on the kitchen floor with only our coats for a mattress. I didn't realize then how tough it must have been for a man his age to sleep like that. I wore a short fur coat, had to get up on the engine to do the oiling and greasing and like most boys got plenty on my clothes. One day when I came in at noon the lady of the house gave me a lecture. She had the outline of my coat which looked like a big bird on her nice new kitchen floor.

The fall of 1920 I married Hannah Nelson, whose parents were also from Sweden. She was born on a homestead north of Camrose. I had her for nearly fifty-seven years. The summer of 1921 my brother Hil and I came to Lloydminster looking for farm and pasture land. They sent us north of the river to Onion Lake. From there we drove west along the old

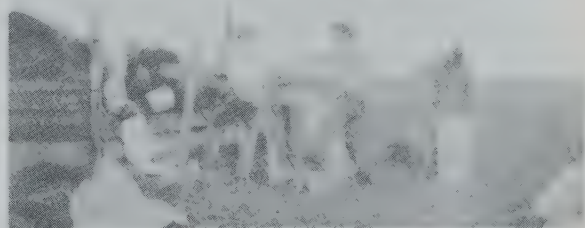
telegraph trail to Albert Christopher's goat ranch north of Lea Park. I had one little girl and Hil was expecting to marry soon. Everything looked quite rough there so we headed south across the Lea Park ferry and down to Kitscoty. Hil located and bought the N.E. 12-52-3-W4th from the Soldier Settlement Board, abandoned by a settler named Massey, known then as the Stone place, the name of the original homesteader. Hil and Ted moved up the next spring to farm it and I located and bought the S.W. 12-52-3-W4th that fall through the S.S.B. now V.L.A. We moved up the following spring, 1923. It was a place with very little broken, mostly heavy brush but I thought I would clear it in the winter between chores. I soon found it not that easy, but we had plenty of good wood, rather scarce then, hard to believe now. Our progress was slow and according to today's standards hard going, but we were young and could work. We worked quite a bit on the road following a Fresno scraper ten hours with four good horses for \$6.00. Not much money but we needed it. We always had plenty of food, never went hungry, but I often think now how resourceful our cooks had to be to put up a good meal without fridge or freezer and very seldom fresh meat in the summer. We did cure our own bacon, had plenty of eggs and milk, also grew good gardens. We were fortunate in having the telephone and trucks between Kitscoty and Lea Park, and Frog Lake. We could send our cream and get supplies out with them. One night in a terrible rain, Geo Dewey came along with a one ton old Model T Ford with hard rubber tires, freighting to Frog Lake. He had to travel all the way in low gear as there was no gravelled roads then.

The fall of 1925 we moved our steam threshing outfit from Metiskow and threshed here with it for two years. The fall of 1926 we threshed for Jas McGowan a soldier settler on the place now owned by Geo. Doull, homesteaded by Ben Bendixon. He shipped the first carload of wheat to go out of Marwayne while the R.R. was still under construction. He had to load it on the track.

The spring of 1931, Mr. Lyman Storey died and my brother purchased his place section 13-52-3 W4th. L.S. had been a real old time Texas cowboy, still had his old Texas saddle, a real one. After his funeral his nephew and I went through his papers and records. He had been foreman on a ranch. We found his old account book where he had issued many things to the cow hands among them lots of ammunition. They carried guns in those days. Bill and I got quite a laugh out of some of the entries. We were now three brothers with land all in a row, which was quite convenient as we worked together with many things. At one time, around 1927 the whole Quist family was a Marwayne, Father C.O. Quist with mother, five sons and one daughter. My father and brother Bert had the garage in Marwayne for a while. I got the I.H.C. implement agency in 1927. We had the agency at Duhamel in 1910. The farmers hauled the machines out knock-down. My job was to ride a pony with a kit of tools on the saddle and help them assemble the machines, a job to my liking as I was mechanically inclined. 1928 was a good year. I shipped in four carloads of four 15-30 tractors and had to get more later. They sold for \$1,410 on time, \$100.00 less for cash, but only remember selling one for cash. Most of our machinery came from Fort William by carloads, shipped there by lake steamer from

Hamilton, Ontario and Chicago, Ill. Our commissions were low in those days, but we didn't need the money we do now. We got a \$100.00 bonus for selling a complete outfit, tractor, thresher and drive belt. I sold five of them in 1928. \$500.00 was a considerable amount then.

In bygone days they said that girls will marry as soon as they can and mine were no exception. Dorothy lives at Naicam, Sask., has three girls and one boy; Violet, Mrs. Beaumont at Marwayne, has four girls; Ruth Doull of Edmonton has two girls and two boys; Doreen Dorn of Edmonton has three boys and one girl. My boys; Cecil in B.C. seven boys and one girl; Teddy at Marwayne has three girls and two boys. I have twenty-nine grandchildren and six great grandchildren. Now at eighty-four, my wife gone, I am living alone on the same place since 1923. I am enjoying good health and keep busy working with our native people, mostly children. I have an old telescope organ which I play and lead them in gospel singing, etc. The children really enjoy it. Now I am nearing the end of a busy life, but this is not the end. I am looking forward to something far better, the mansion in glory that our Blessed Lord has gone to prepare for all who love and serve Him. Please accept my invitation to some day visit me there, it will be grand. "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath entered into the heart of man, the things which God has prepared for them that love Him". "And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely".



During the depression days it was common to have jungle camps, men sleeping in a box car and waiting for dry weather for threshing. My brothers and I often picked up some of them. They could sleep in a granary and get milk and garden vegetables from us. If we found odd jobs for them we paid them \$1.00 per day. Three men on the snap were digging and here we were grading and bagging spuds. J. R. Quist at the grader. Moorhead brothers and Myself shipped two carloads between us to dried out Saskatchewan. The price they paid was 5¢ per bushel and we paid the diggers 3¢, not much money for any of us.



Hil and Ted Quist leaving Metiskow for Marwayne Spring of 1922.

ALBERT RIDDEN FAMILY Joyce Katzmarzyk



Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ridden in front of their Marwayne home, 1940.

My father, Albert Ridden had been in Canada several years previous to 1914, when the war broke out he joined the 51st Edmonton Regiment. He served in France during the war.

In 1919, he returned to the "land of promise", bringing my mother with him. They settled on SE 14-52-3-W4th which had been the homestead of Mr. John Forbes Sr. There was a two roomed log house on this property which was our home all the years we lived on the farm. It was always my mother's dream to someday build a new house. The years on the farm were hard and lean and my mother found life very difficult, not having been used to the rigorous life of pioneering in a strange and very unfamiliar land. There was nothing for heating except a coal and wood stove and a coal oil lamp for lighting. It was a big job every summer to put a huge woodpile up to last through those long cold winters and sometimes also supply some for the school. The only means of transportation was a horse and buggy over rough prairie trails in summer or a sleigh and team in winter.

They brought supplies from Kitscoty those first few years and it was a whole day's journey there and back. I well remember my father leaving early in the morning with a load of grain for the elevator, and perhaps an eight gallon can of cream, well wrapped to keep it from freezing in the perhaps 30 to 40 degrees below temperature and returning well after dark with a load of coal for the school furnace. The days were long and tiring, my father never owned a tractor or a car, but farmed all his life with four horses.

Things did get a little easier when the CP railway came in 1928, and the town of Marwayne began to take shape. But the depression years followed this event and the farm prices were very depressed and there was never quite enough to go around. They stayed on the farm until 1940 when they bought a house in town and retired but my father passed away in 1942. My mother stayed in town until the boys were finished their schooling. She worked in the Drug Store owned by Mr. Aston and occasionally at the Post Office.

In 1951 she bought a house in Edmonton and moved there to live. There were five of us children, all born while they resided on the farm. We all attended Stretton School and in later years Marwayne School. I (Joyce Katzmarzyk) am the only one still living in this area. We have farmed for the past 40 years just two miles from my original homesite. My sister, Violet Thomas is widowed and now lives in Derwent. Gladys (Mrs. N. Merchison) and Nick live in Port Coquitlam, B.C. My oldest brother, Victor has been in Edmonton for a number of years. He was overseas during World War II and joined the Post Office in the city on his return. He will soon be retiring to B.C. Alan has been on the Fire Dept. in Edmonton for quite a few years. He has just recently purchased an acreage at Calmar and built himself a beautiful retirement home there. He raises pigs, cattle and a few horses as a hobby. My mother lived with Alan and Pat for 25 years in Edmonton and Calmar. She passed away in December 1979 and has been laid to rest in the Marwayne Cemetery.

ROOKS FAMILY STORIES Dave and Gladys Rooks By Gladys Rooks



Norman Rooks, Gladys and Dave Rooks and Ernie and Ethel Rooks.

Dave's dad, Joe Rooks, was born and grew up in North Carolina, he and his brother, Hanns, came to Oregon, bought land and farmed. Joe married Augusta Peoples and had four children; Ernest, Florence, Dave and Norman.

They decided to come to Canada in 1918 and about July they landed in Kitscoty. Everything looked good, wheat was growing, everything green and nice, so Joe thought the land was good. They looked at several places and decided on Jim and George Lewis' land. Three days after they bought and paid for the land, the crop froze out, completely, something they knew nothing about. They harvested it for feed, bought cattle and a few horses.

Florence married George Tyler and lived at Kitscoty. Ernest married Ollie Bootsman. Ollie passed away about a year later.

Dave and Norman bought Sec. 11 at Marwayne in 1927. It went by the name of "Rooks Brothers" for a few years. In later years Ernest married Ethel Bendixen and had three boys; Russel, Herb, and Roger, and three girls; Sylvia, Florence and Margaret. Earnest moved to Vermilion. He and his partner, Mr. McClelland had a blacksmith shop and school bus.

Later they sold out and retired, after a few years Ethel passed away. Two years later Earnest had a stroke. He is now in Calgary Hospital. Roger,



Doug and Susan Rooks, Melanie and Lonny.

Margaret and Florence live there and see him often. Sister Florence went back to California, where she still lives.

Norman married Babbs Monroe in 1931. They have three boys; Norman, Joe and Danny, five girls; Berry Lou, Joan, Kathy, Sandra and Patti.

Dave and I (Gladys Churchill) were married in 1930 and we have two children. Douglas, 46 and Carolyn, 34. Both are married.

Douglas has one son, Lonny, 19 years old, and one daughter, Melanie, 14 years. They live at Grand Centre. They ranch and Doug does some cat work, clearing land, etc. Susan (Hnatow), his wife nursed in Islay before Lonny was born and also nursed in Lloydminster. Melanie is still in school. She enjoys figure skating. Susan's folks live south west of Marwayne.

Carolyn married Gordon Killam. Carolyn finished school and went to Business College in Edmonton. They lived there about eight years. They moved back to Marwayne and now live on our old place, one mile south of town. We moved to town, and are still there.

Carolyn and Gordon have three boys; Bartley, 15 years, David, 13 years, and Daryl, 9 years. They grow up so fast. Gordon took the boys hunting and got a moose. Bart helped shoot it. The meat was lovely. Bart and friends also got a deer. Dad bought him a new gun, he really made use of it. David can't wait until he gets old enough to get one.



Marwayne Stampede 1949.



Carolyn and Gordon Killiam, Bart, David and Daryl.



Spring of 1956 May 6, had to have a bulldozer to clean out our road into our home so we could get out.

Garfield Midgely

JOHN AND CHARLOTTE SMITH By Violet Hooker

My parents came from Cambridge, England in 1908 and I was born February 16th, 1909 in a log shack on my Uncle Sidney's homestead. I was the sixth child born to my parents, John and Charlotte. They later had two more sons, their fourth child, a boy, died in infancy.

I was brought up on my fathers farm and attended Fenham School along with my sister May and brothers, Reg, Henry and Jack. Later attended the Stretton School after our father purchased the W½-33-51-3 in the Stretton District.

KAYO AND SHARON THOR

We were married in Vermilion in 1970 and moved to Marsden, Sask. for five months. In the spring of 1971 Kayo started working for Keichinger Brothers and we moved near Streamstown. Kayo worked for them for three years, then started to work for Hozack Brothers in 1974. We moved from Streamstown to Cam Hancock's NW 34-51-3-W4th. In 1976 Kayo worked for Murray Made Construction and in the year of 1977, he put up house and machine shed for William Brown and helped with the farming. In the spring of 1978, he started work for C.P.R. out of Marwayne.

We have two children, Sherry in Grade 3 and Allen is in Grade 1. Kayo's parents live by Islay. My parents, Norma and Verne Pope live on Bob Milne's place.

BILL VanGENDEREN

Bill Van Genderen was born in Holland and came to Canada in 1952 where he worked in the Heinsberg area on a farm. His mother, six sisters and four brothers all live in Holland. He married Evelyn McNary in 1964 in Millet, Alberta. Evelyn was born in Camrose and grew up on a farm in the Bittern Lake District. Her parents and two sisters moved to Millet in 1956 where she spent her teen years and then went to Calgary to Business College. She worked in Wetaskiwin and married her husband Bill in 1964. Bill worked for Schlumberger of Canada until 1966. Russel Dean, son, was born in August 1965 and Shelley Leigh, daughter, born in October 1966, both at Leduc Hospital.

Moved to Lloydminster and Bill worked for Husky Oil until 1968. He took over Meridian Service in Lloydminster and ran the business until 1970 then moved to Kitscoty area in 1970. Bill operated his truck with Roberge Bros. Transport until he and his family moved to Marwayne area, where they bought an acreage on the Dave Kvill place in 1977. Bill is now working for Medcon Petroleum, maintenance and construction supervisor. Evelyn is working at Swanson's Grocery part time.



Riders that took Crichton's cattle in for Marwayne Stampede 1949. Iona, Isabel, Alvin, Charlie and Bill Flewell.

THE BOB YOUNG STORY Emelia Young

Bob's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Young came to the Irwinville District in 1907 from St. Joseph Island, Ontario. They homesteaded on the farm now owned by Joan and Bill Meiklejohn. They sold this farm in 1929 to Mr. Bass and moved to Marshall, Sask. and later, in 1934, they moved to Meadow Lake, Sask.

The Young's had a family of eight live children; Louis, who died as a prisoner of war in Hong Kong in 1944. Alice, Mrs. Ted Firth of Edmonton, Alberta. Ernie, married to my sister, Mary, and living in Marwayne, Alberta. Clary - married Margaret Rutherford, (Andy's daughter), now living in the Jumbo Hill District. Eunice, Mrs. Walter Bobroski, living in Westlock, Alberta. Edna, Mrs. Clarence Taylor, or Meadow Lake, Sask. Dave - married and living in Edmonton, Alta. Mother and Dad Young are now both deceased. Dad in 1960, mother in 1952.

Bob was born in 1918 at home on the farm in the Irwinville District. He took his schooling there and had Mrs. May Hollington as one of his teachers. He remembers the prairie fires, as a boy on the river hills, where they lived and remembers their family moving all the furniture out of the house to the garden plot and hanging wet blankets on Will Kent's house.

Bob joined the Army in 1942, and served three years overseas. After the war he worked on the farm for Bill Giles and worked at the old curling rink in Marwayne.

Bob and I were married in 1947, October 21.

My parents, are Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wirtz and we came to Marwayne in 1932. I was three years old and we lived in the house where Dorothy and Adam Fairbairn live. That house has seen new renovations since. Mom and dad are still living in town. Dad built his garage in 1934 and worked there as a mechanic. Now both are enjoying retirement.

Mary, Mrs. Ernie Young, and Rose Crowthers, my two sisters also live in town.

I took all my schooling in Marwayne and have enjoyed many pleasant memories, in the district.

In 1947 when we were married we lived in town for the winter. Later in the spring, we moved to the Clary Hancock farm (S½-1-52-R3) and lived in a new granary.

Bob bought our place, (NE 12-52-3-W4th) from Mr. Hilts in 1947 and in 1949 we moved a house from town and later built on two bedrooms. Bob and I mixed the concrete by hand for the foundation of our house. There was only 40 acres broke and a well on the place.

Bob had an old fifteen thirty tractor and a breaking plough and a brush cutter which he used to break up our land and he did a lot of custom work with it.

We had a team of horses (Dolly and Jess) which were used for threshing, farm work and a weekly trip to town in the winter for the staple groceries, coal and kerosene; - two milk cows (Nancy and Spotty) - they started our cow herd and gave us lots of milk and cream, which were kept cool in the well; - one pig (Betty Lou), our prize possession, also a Chev Coupe car. Only drove it in the warm weather.

We had no power, Kerosene lamp, Alladin lamp, lantern, Renfrew washing machine, and a De La Val separator were our basic tools.

We always milked cows and had our cream che-



The Bob Young Family: Linda, Bob, Allan, Emelia, Roy. Front - Shannon.

ques for grocery money. In 1973 we lost our big herd of cattle because they had contacted Bangs disease and we were forced to sell them. What a sad day when they were lined out of the driveway.

We still feed a few cows, raise pigs and chickens and a few saddle horses. Rudi Isert drove the first school bus in our district. Bob and I drove bus for fifteen years.

We were still threshing in 1958, Alvin Parker and Cliff Espetveidt threshed for us.

In 1959 Bob bought a combine, a massey tractor, and with the machine age on the way in, our farm labour jobs were not as hard work. We also shovelled all our grain by hand. A new line of machinery has taken over the old.

Bob and I have four children: Roy, our oldest son, married to Wanda Campbell - her family lives in the Jumbo Hill District (daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Campbell). They have two children, Robbie and Jodi, both school age. They live on the farm formerly owned by Hill Quist NW-12-52-R3. They farm, raise cattle, pigs and chickens.

Allan, our second son, married to Lynn Polinski, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bob Polinski of Lashburn, Sask. They both work in Lloydminster at the Co-op and Nelson Lumber, and live on an acreage north of the city.

Linda, our daughter is married to Harold Tupper, son of Mr. and Mrs. Haskel Tupper. They have two children, Arthur and Marie and live on the Art Stewart farm, SW-22-52-2-W4th. They farm and raise cattle.

Shannon, our youngest, is in school and enjoys sports.

We, the Young Family, have many pleasant and rewarding memories of the Marwayne District, due to many friends and good neighbors.

ROY YOUNG AND FAMILY

Roy Young, eldest son of Bob and Emelia Young, was born on October 2, 1948 in Lloydminster, Sask. From that time to the present (1980), he has lived just south of Marwayne. (Except for one or two side trips in 1968 and '69. In 1968, he spent part of the fall working just out of Fort McMurray.) Roy received all his schooling in Marwayne, leaving this endeavor, in 1964, to stay at home and help with the work on the farm.

He remembers being impressed by the threshing operation in the falls, when he was quite small. He spent many long hours trying to do his

homework and drive the grain truck later, when the threshing machine gave way to the combine.

Roy spent a good portion of his teenage years driving horses during the winters, to feed the cattle. He ran up against several obstacles during this time. He drove a balker, a pair that loved to run away, and one horse that spent his time riding on the single tree. The last team used, was a fair sized pair of horses that had been bought from Eric Heathcote. In time, both these horses quit the scene and now both Roy and Bob, feed with four wheel drive trucks.

While still in school, Roy met Wanda Campbell, the eldest daughter of Tom and Moira Campbell of the Jumbo Hill District. She was born Dec. 18, 1946, in Lloydminster and spent the next 21 years in the Jumbo Hill area. Her schooling was obtained in various ways, starting with correspondence in gr. 1. Regular classes at Jumbo Hill followed for the next six years. Mrs. Rose Ford, being the teacher for most of the that time. Only three months of gr. 8 were spent at this school, as progress indicated that the kids from the area should be bussed to Marwayne.

Moira Campbell undertook the job of teaching four of her five daughters Correspondence, in their various grades, for the next three years. How she managed to come out of that experience, looking as young as she did, I'll never know!

Grs. 11 and 12 were taken in Marwayne and after leaving school, Wanda spent a good portion of the next three years, helping to look after her parents farm. Her father, for health reasons, having taken a job as Campground Supervisor at Jasper, Alberta.

What with one thing and another, after a fairly long courtship, Roy and Wanda were married on April 26, 1969 in Lloydminster. The first several months of married life were spent working for Gordon Bystrom, on his farm, north and east of Marwayne. In Nov. of that year they moved back to Roy's folk's place. Staying with them for the next couple of months, until Jan. 1970, when they moved into the house on the old Hill Quist quarter, NW 1/4-12-52-3-W4th.

Here they began their farming life together. Two children, a boy and a girl, Robbie and Jodi, were born to them. Along the way a few other acquisitions were made, as well. They purchased the Clary Hancock place, S1/2-1-52-3-W4th, and along with a tractor or two and several other gadgets, necessary to farming, have arrived at the present time.

They spent an interval of approx. three years, shortly after they started farming, driving school bus for Roy's grandfather, Ed Wirtz. Being a bus driver is not an experience one wants to repeat.

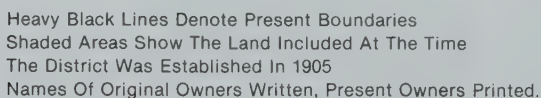
For the last six winters, Roy has worked out, operating cats for local cat owners. From time to time his work has taken him rather far afield. Wanda and the kids are the duly appointed "chore boys", looking after the cattle, pigs, etc., during these winter sessions.

At the present time they are farming their Hancock 1/2 and renting a 1/2 from Gordon and Carol Killam, and trading work with Roy's dad, Bob Young. The children are both in school and are involved in figure skating and in taking piano lessons. They are a big help chore-wise and are both quite interested in farming, as yet.

Last fall, (Nov. 1979) the Young's splurged and took a trip to California. Visiting various Californian attractions, and Disneyland and making a short trip into Mexico. A super way to make memories!

N.E. & S.E. 12-52-3. H.B. Co.
ALL THE ODD NUMBERED SECTIONS ON THIS MAP IN BOTH TOWNSHIPS
BELONGED TO THE C.P.R. WITH THE EXCEPTION OF #11 WHICH WAS THE
SCHOOL SECTION.

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TRING SCHOOL DISTRICT NO. 1809



Tring School District was organized in 1908 with T.G. McPherson as secretary. The first school board consisted of Mr. Fred Marfleet, Mr. Albert Bendixen and Mr. Joe Ure. The board was authorized to raise \$1700. by a sale of debentures to purchase a site, build and equip a school-house. The site chosen was the SW 2-53-3 W4.

At the time of establishment Tring School District consisted of the following lands; "Sections 25,26,27,28,32,33,34,35,36 and north halves of sections 21,22,23,24, in Township 52 Range 3; Sections 1,2,34,10,11 and 12, south halves of section 13,14,15,16 and those portions of section 9 and 17 lying east of the Vermilion River". Established in 1908 it drew students from unorganized areas for a number of years before Burkedale and Lea Park were organized. When the C.P.R. was built and Marwayne became a village, Tring lost more than eight sections to the new district.

The name "Tring"; was chosen by Mr. R.W. Humfrey after his native Tring in Hertfordshire, England. Mr. Humfrey was very active in the district, and the first Post Office was in his home. Later it was moved to Bill Stokers store.

The new school was ready for use in June, 1909. The first students included Walter, Lorianne and Harold Dale; Mamie, William, Georgina, Mildred, and Bennie Murray; Carl Harrington; Alex Ure.

The first teacher was Miss Annie Bresnahan. She seems to have been paid around \$500 for the six months she taught, owing to poor road conditions Tring operated only as a summer school for several years.

A paid caretaker was arranged for and in 1913 it was Mamie Murray. There was no well at the school and she had to carry drinking water to school each day. In later years W. Morgan, Winnie Lowe, C. Woodward, and Harold Rogers served as caretakers.

In 1918 the board decided that a teacherage should be built, " ... on skids, 12x14x17 walls, ceiling 8 feet, two-ply boards outside, two-ply boards inside...two windows, one door...whole to be painted outside to match the school, inside to be varnished." The whole was to cost \$300 and H.G. Hurn was to build it for \$65.

Each year the district received a library grant from the Department of Education. The teacher selected the books and the board provided a cupboard to hold them.

A careful study of the Tring records show that the board and people of Tring School District took good care to provide the best they could for the school.

Much of the board's business consisted of ensuring supplies of wood and coal, care of barns and toilets, upkeep of the school building and the teacherage, and renewing the insurance on the whole thing. But the board had its eyes on other matters too. Tring S.D. offered prizes of cash to students for progress, for improvement, and for good conduct. Tring was a member of the Alberta Trustees' Association, sometimes sending a delegate to that body's conventions. The board pressed for the organization of a trustees' association in the Vermilion Inspectorate. By the mid twenties the school was running smoothly, most problems had been solved. A new floor had been laid in the school. Lightening rods had been installed. The board had adopted a policy of supplying such basic needs as scribbblers, pencils and erasers to the students.

Contentment and satisfaction was soon to be shaken .. a little village was growing around the railway station known as "Marwayne" in the near proximity to the south and east. The children from these homes were coming to Tring, which meant that the school was suddenly much overcrowded. In August 1926 the board decided that the "town children" might no longer attend Tring School. This drastic step did not seem to have been enforced.

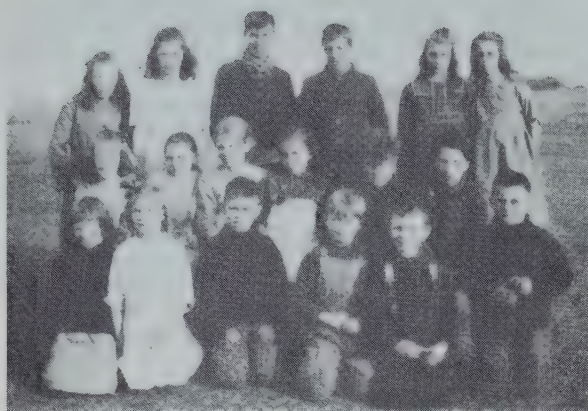
In July, 1927, a special meeting of ratepayers passed a motion to build a school in the "town of Marwayne" to accommodate 35 children. Present at this meeting were; Mr. and Mrs. Bendixen, Frank Burns, George Carson, Jim Duffin, Mr. and Mrs. John Gray, Foster Heathcote, Mr. and Mrs. Hinchcliffe, Fred Marfleet, Ben Shaw, Frank Springford, Bill Stoker, Joe Ure and Mamie Van Camp. A classroom was operated in Marwayne for the year 1927-28 under Tring administration. Space was rented above the store of Will Campbell, desks and other furniture purchased, Mrs. Tierney was the teacher.

In February of 1928 a new district of Marwayne was established, with a tax base of land taken mostly from Tring and Stretton Districts. By June 1928, Tring had relinquished all responsibility for Marwayne, and was to be compensated for all expenses incurred in operating the room in Marwayne.

Although much reduced in size the Tring School District's population remained relatively stable, and the school continued to operate until 1952. Permission was given in 1954 to sell the buildings and the site was sold in 1957.

Tring School participated in the usual activities; school fairs, festivals, track meets, dances, religious services, and meetings were held there. Ball teams were coached, sometimes by Mr. Guy Williams Sr. who was also an enthusiastic master of ceremonies at dances.

Members of the Tring Boards included the following: Mr. T.G. McPherson, Mr. Fred Marfleet, Mr. Albert Bendixen, Mrs. Joe Ure, Mr. William Morgan, Mr. Charlie Van Camp, Mr. Albert Bendixen, Mr. H.G. Hurn, Mr. Sam Rogers, and Mr. & Mrs. Sam Gray.



Tring School Students in 1922: Back row L-R: Lila Murray, Martha Gray, Dan Ure, Eddie Gray, Emily Ure, Belle Gray. Middle row: May Murray, Eunice Trimming, Kathleen Carson, Jessie Ure, Roy Bendixen, Dick Murray. Front row: Anna Carson, Mildred Van Camp, Creasy Marfleet, Bob Trimming, Bennie Murray, Brian Marfleet.

Tring secretary-treasurers included the following: T. G. McPherson, Mr. L. M. Berridge, Mr. William Morgan, Mr. T.B. Goodall, Mr. G.H. Williams, Mr. Fred Marfleet, Mr. Frank Springford, Mr. J.F. Heathcote and Mr. Sam Gray.

Tring families included the following: Barber, Barnes, Bendixen, Berridge, Brown, Burke, Burns, Carson, Clark, Currell, Currie, Dale, Davis, Duffin, Elderkin, Fisher, Gardiner, Goodall, Gray, Harrington, Heathcote, Hinchcliffe, Hines, Huff, Humfrey, Hurn, Knowlton, Lowe, McAllister, McPherson, Michael, Marfleet, Maunsell, Miller, Morgan, Murray, Nelson, Peterson, Pryor, Rogers, Rooks, Ruston, Shaw, Simpson, Snowball, Springford, Stoker, Stowell, Strawley, Taylor, Trimming, Ure, Van Camp, Williams, Woodward and others.

Following is a list of Tring teachers: 1909 - Miss Annie Bresnahan. 1910 - Miss M. Christopher. 1911 - Miss A.E. Arnold. 1912 - Mrs. M.E. Graham. 1913 - Mrs. Helen Green. 1914 - A. Lee, Mrs. Agnes Marfleet. 1915 - Mrs. Agnes Marfleet, Miss Louise Wilcox, Miss Eva Dandy. 1916 - Miss Nellie Green, Miss Alice McConnell, E.A. Fuller. 1917 - Mrs. Agnes Marfleet. 1918 - Miss Ena Frame. 1919 - Mrs. Agnes Marfleet, Mr. DeForest Nelson. 1920 - Mr. DeForest Nelson. 1921 - M. Davis, Mr. DeForest Nelson. 1922 - Mr. DeForest Nelson (and part of 1923). 1923 to 1925 - James Young. 1926 - Mr. Springbitt. 1926 to 1928 - Miss Elizabeth Lampitt. 1928 - Mrs. Norma Sherback, Mrs. Tierney (second room). 1929 to 1931 - Miss Harriett MacKay. 1931 to 1933 - Mrs. Elizabeth Hansen (nee Lampitt). 1934 and 1935 - Miss Marjorie Pinsent. 1935 and 1936 - Miss Grace Mercereau, Miss Blanch Aston. 1937 through 1941 - Miss Grace Mercereau. 1941 through 1943 - Miss Patricia Easton. 1943 to 1945 - Miss Joyce Holland. 1946 - Mrs. Joyce Brassington (nee Holland). 1947 - Miss Jean Barnett. 1948 to 1951 - Mrs. Wilhelmina Reichenbaugh. 1952 - Mrs. A. Pearl Kather.

The Tring U.F.A. was formed prior to 1910 and they were active for many years. On July 1st, 1910 the U.F.A. locals of Tring, Dewberry and Bellcamp held the first Tring picnic on SE 5-54-3. Those in

charge of arrangements were H.C. Graham to superintend fixing the grounds, Matt Alsager in charge of the horse races, Mr. Wilson (Dewberry) athletics, A.M. Campbell, refreshment booth, C.H. Harrington, secretary-treasurer and the Women's Institute to be in charge of the dining hall. These same grounds were the site of the first Tring stampede in 1920, providing a different form of entertainment. Mr. George Hines was in charge of arrangements. He also provided \$200 in gold as first prize for saddle bronc riding which was won by Yesson Gatine in 1920. Later this same rider got bucked off another horse (Brownie) that Mr. Hines had bet \$200 in gold that Gatine could ride. Other good riders were Roy Johnston, Johnny Gray and Kerslake. The arena was a ring of touring cars, buggies and democrats. More than one rider on steer or horse was carried beyond this ring before he was picked up. A furrow was plowed in a large circle for a marker where the horse races were run. Remember "Babe" Dale and his buckskin! The roof of the booth was made of green poplar branches providing shade and a splash of color, an effective background for the ladies in their pretty hats.

About this time there was a gold rush in the district at the farm of Jack Johnston in the area of the duck pen. It seems that one duck had swallowed a piece of gold and it was found when he was butchered. The news travelled fast of the find and people from the surrounding area came to stake their claims. Roy Heslop drove people out from Kitscoty to stake their claims, but no gold was to be found. At the price of gold today there would not be much hope for the lives of the rest of the ducks in the pen.

Burkedale School District was formed in 1920 and the students from that area left Tring reducing the enrollment somewhat.

Telephone service came to the district in 1923, supplied from Kitscoty. Oliver Seward was the telephone operator, in time for little Miss Mildred Van Camp to telephone her wishes to Santa Claus. Later the service was supplied by the Marwayne Mutual Telephone Company and still later by the Alberta Government Telephones System.

The electricity came to the district in 1951, supplied by the Bellcamp and Hazeldine Rural Electrification Associations.



Stoker's Store and Phillip's Mail Truck.



CHRIST CHURCH TRING

The opening service in Christ Church Tring, was held on June 24, 1908. After the service the congregation met to elect members to the Vestry.

The Reverend C.L. Malaher, superintending clergyman from Lloydminster, took the chair and Mr. A.J. Child, the catechist in charge, wrote the minutes. The financial statement showed that the building debt had dwindled to \$4.82.

The chairman explained that the assessment of \$75.00 would be the contribution of the parish of Tring toward the Catechist's stipend. It was decided by vote to let each family do what they could towards this in the fall.

Mr. Child chose R.W. Humfrey as Catechist's Warden, with an acknowledgement of his help in the past year. Mr. Barnes was elected People's Warden, and those elected to the Vestry were: George Goodall, J. Weston, Thomas Addison, C.S. Harrington, C.L. Elderkin, and William Johnston. Mr. Goodall kindly consented to act as auditor for the year.

The parish register shows the first baptism as Emily Ure, April 10, 1910, daughter of Joseph and Emily Ure. Officiating minister was Rev. G.F. Trench, and the first funeral as Ellen Skinner, age 33, June 4, 1911 - officiating minister was William Brailsford.

A few interesting facts from the minutes show the church free of debt by Easter 1909 and an organ presented to the new church. Miss Humfrey was the organist. The last recorded minutes April 4, 1911 state - a note of thanks to Mr. and Mrs. McDougall for their gift of a stove for the catechist's shack, and to Mr. Gerald Barnes for his gift of fence posts for the churchyard.

The congregation planned to hold a gathering at Stretton on coronation day, all to do their utmost to make this a success.

This little church was eventually moved to Marwayne, to form part of the new St. Georges and destroyed by fire in 1956.

The parish records show burials to 1958, a total of 134.

Mr. Humfrey gave the land on the SW of section 14 for the site and the burial ground. He also provided Mr. Child and his successors with living accommodation.

THE ALLEN FAMILY

Johnny and Kaye and their two daughters, Debbie and Terry Lynne moved to the Tring District in 1962 from Lloydminster where Johnny had been employed as a truck driver for Willoughby Bros. Trucking. They bought the farm from Phil Miller, originally the homestead of John Gray - SE 3-53-3-4.

Johnny farms five quarters of land; three of which he owns and two that he rents. He also runs a 25 sow farrow to finish operation.

Kaye works at Swanson's Meat Market in Marwayne where she has been employed for a number of years.

Besides the two girls, they also have two boys; John and Layne whom are still in school, grades nine and two respectively.

Debbie graduated from Marwayne in 1976 and from there moved to Edmonton where she took her RNA's course. After graduating, she moved home and married Ken Blake. They and their son Daniel are living in Marwayne.

Terry Lynne graduated in 1978 and the following year married Marty Hines. They live on his father's farm with their son "VC" -- Vernon Carl.

Kaye's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith moved a trailer out to the farm in 1971, after Frank's retirement as a mechanic from Tingley Implements of Lloydminster. Frank and his wife Minnie enjoyed six happy years together on the farm. After suffering a stroke, Minnie had to be placed under the care of the Lloydminster Auxiliary Hospital. After a lengthy illness, Minnie passed away in April of '79. Frank still enjoys living on the farm doing the yard and garden work.

THE BENDIXEN STORY

Albert & Dorothy Bendixen
Roy & Helen Bendixen
Mitchell and his wife, Myrna Bendixen
Sharon Rose Bendixen
Dawn Yvonne



Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bendixen and Roy - 1913 at Lea Park.

Albert George Bendixen was born in Pocahontas County Iowa, U.S.A. in a small town of Gilmore City in 1880. The family consisted of 11 brothers and sisters. Going to a Bendixen reunion is like a visit to a huge picnic!

The family moved to Missouri for a short stay in 1889 but came back to Iowa where most of the older ones settled and raised their families.

By the time dad started to farm, about 1900, land was becoming very expensive (about \$400.00) and after his marriage in 1904 to Dorothy Mae Spencer and a try at renting land they decided to move to Canada.

In 1906 Dad came to Islay, Alberta to look for a homestead which he located at the present home. (NW¼-32-52-3 W4th).

The next year (1907) he and his wife along with horses, plows and the usual settlers goods, moved out to the present place where they began to "prove up" on their homestead after paying the Government \$10.00.

This was only to be a short stay; after their fortune was made, (about \$10,000) they planned to go "Back Home" to enjoy the "Fruits" of their labors with family and friends.

The years rolled by with much hard work breaking and working the land, but the desired goal seemed to elude them; besides it was starting to fade anyway in favor of this new land. In 1913 the roots went deeper with a new son to care for.

In 1915 a trip was finally made, "Back Home" to Grandma Bendixen's funeral.

Dad's love of cars started at that time; he bought a new Overland car to drive back to Canada. After the picnics and final good-byes the long 1700 mile journey was started. What a trip; a 2 year old boy, very bad or non existent roads, poor maps, gasoline in gallon cans, and a very tempermental and fragile car. To top it all off 2-3 flats a day to fix yourself and pump by hand to 80 lb. pressure.

The car was not very practical for the prairie roads of that time; it had a very bad habit of breaking axles and then it was wait-a-month for repairs. I remember Graham Gardiner telling of many times visiting only to find dad out sitting in the car with engine running dreaming of all the places he could travel to. After a couple of frustrating years at trying to keep it mobile, dad sold the car to John Dale in Kitscoty.

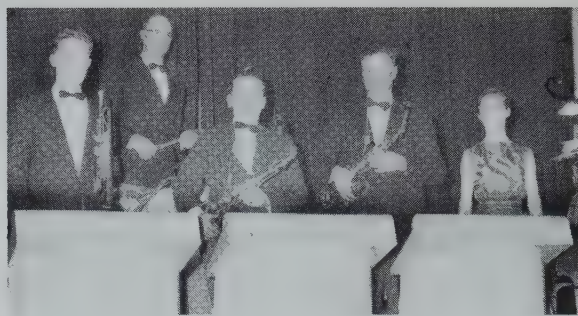
In 1918 and 1919 the flue epidemic came and many of our neighbors were hard hit; I just remember mother making me wear a cotton mask (all the good it did must have been purely psychological) to protect me from the germs!??

In 1920 I (Roy) started to school at "Tring" with DeForest Nelson as teacher. I stayed with him in the teacherage for a couple of years until I could be trusted with a horse. Mr. Nelson was very good to me, taking me visiting with him and the high points were when he took me to, "Stokers Store" which was north a few miles on the road to Lea Park ferry.

There were about 18 pupils to teach and eight grades but the teachers always seemed to find time to help with our problems; and on occasion the strap was used to impress the rules of right conduct.

The main summer sport was baseball; every school district had a team, and the dream of us all was to play on that team usually Saturday afternoon which was considered a holiday during summer. The school thus became the center of activity for the community.

One of the high points for me was in the fall when a few neighbors gathered their cattle and drove them to Kitscoty to market; this was done at



The "Combos", orchestra L. to R.: Jim Jones, Guy Williams, Mickey Bendixen, Roy Bendixen, Cheryl Jones.

night on account of flies and coolness. We would get there about 4 o'clock in the morning and dad always got me a room in the hotel, then in the morning I could order my own breakfast --- cornflakes --- quite a change for a young boy from oatmeal porridge!!

In 1926 the long hoped for railroad came; with Marwayne our new town. Also that year dad got our first new car since 1917. I remember the explanations when dad accidentally backed it into Spurgeon Aston's basement. (Aston's Drug Store).

In 1927-28 I (Roy) started to school in Marwayne taking grade nine with Mrs. Wilhemina Tierney as teacher. The school was on main street about where the present Bank of Toronto now stands. A sure sign of spring was the hotly contested "Marble" games for keeps, on the edge of main street.

From 1928-30 I went to school in Vermilion where we got over our backwardness and got interested in the social side of life. After coming home from school I remember the first dances I went to had Russel Rutherford, his father, Andy and brother, Cecil as the orchestra. They played together for many of the events at that time. It was on account of Russel that I got my first yen for saxophone.

In fall of 1929 dad and George Suder bought a threshing machine and I had my first taste of pitching bundles. The price of grain dropped very fast that fall; this was the start of the "Great Depression" years. By 1931 grain was less than 19 cents a bushel. Threshing wages for 12 or more hours was about \$2.00 a day! Money became very hard to come by.

We really enjoyed ourselves, what with house parties, dances, baseball, softball and skating, there was no lacking for things to do.

In 1934 Mr. S.A. Berg started a band in Marwayne. To many of us this was our first taste of actually playing an instrument. Mr. Berg sent to St. John's Music in Winnipeg for second hand instruments; Imagine the wierd sounds when these arrived and each of us were trying out the one of his or her choice.

My first instrument was a Bb baritone horn; after listening mother encouraged me to practice out on the woodpile, how she and dad put up with it I'll never know.

Finally in June of 1934, I got what I really wanted, a saxophone. In 1935 after much help and encouragement from Russell Rutherford he let me play in a dance orchestra with him and his brother. Russel moved away in the mid thirties and still is very active in music in Edmonton.



Roy Bendixen and Jesse Lowrie, 1979.

In 1936 a group of us got together and formed a dance band, "Yellow Jackets". We played around the country until fall of 1937 when an experienced musician came to Marwayne and really helped us very much. (Bill Grohn) Bill left the following year with a travelling band. During the war years I played with many very fine local musicians. After the war Mr. Berg briefly started a band again made up of many of the local players. During the 50s we organized a young dance band practicing every week, but was disbanded in 1962 because of University, jobs etc.

Helen and her family moved to Marwayne in 1934; her mother and older sister, Lyla, who was a nurse started a nursing home. David Lowrie was the first baby born there. One morning, 24th of May, 1935, I came to pick up Helen; here she was in the midst of bathing twin babies just born, that was one ball tournament she wasn't to see.

On November 25th of 1936 we were married and lived and helped my dad on the farm. We spent the winter of 41-42 in Edmonton where I worked at Canadian Bedding returning to the farm in the spring, where we have lived ever since. Dad and mother moved to Marwayne in the fall of 1944. The years of hard work caused mother to have a bad heart and she passed away in Islay Hospital in the fall of 1951. Dad lived in town until his death in 1962.

Helen and I and our family are still living on the old homestead, where we are retired. We have all truly enjoyed the fine community we live in and hope to spend the rest of our days here.

CHARLIE BENDIXEN FAMILY

Charlie Bendixen with wife Carrie and family, - Gilbert, Mabel, Gladys, Lyman and George, left Gilmore City, Iowa in 1907. When they got off the train in Kitscoty the first thing they saw was the Gilmore Hotel. They brought with them their possessions, buggy, machinery, etc. and two carloads of horses, a few of light breeding and some Percherons including a registered stallion. Also with them was Gilbert's goat that was broke to drive.

They homesteaded SW 32-52-3 W4 and throughout Charlie's life his main interest was horses, particularly the Percheron and Belgian breeds. They spent all their years on the land they first settled on, and their youngest son George is still living there. Charlie died in 1935; Carrie in 1960 at the age of 94.

The daughters - Mabel married George Davis; died in 1934. Gladys married Jack Holland; died in 1979.

Gilbert, the oldest son, had a homestead on the SE 32-53-3 in what was later the Burkedale District. He died in 1955.

Lyman bought and lived on NW 33-52-3 from 1926 on, farming all his land with horses until the early 1950's. Like his father his main interest was horses, especially Percherons which he raised.

Lyman and Mary were married in 1929. They had a family of three boys and two girls. The sons Norman, Harvey and Gordon farm together their father's original farmland and raise commercial cattle. The girls - Marion who married Dan MacKay lives in Spruce Grove. They have one boy and two girls; Maxine who married Garnet MacKay lives in the Marwayne District. They have two girls and one boy. Norman the only married son, and wife Kerry have one girl and two boys. Norman, better known as Pete, inherited his father and grandfather's love of horses. He raised Percherons for some years but has now switched to raising registered quarter horses.

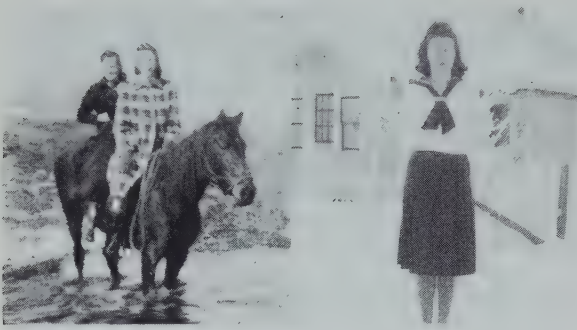
MRS. PATRICIA MAY CALVERT (nee Easton)



Tring teacherage located in Sam Gray's yard in 1941. Pat Easton - teacher.

My father's name was Walter Easton, and he came west from Brockville, Ontario, in 1905. My mother was Annie Ronaghan, whose family had migrated from England to Idaho in 1899, and from Idaho to Islay in 1905. (homesteaded S.W. 14-51-5-W4). After trying his hand at farming, construction, and street railway work, my dad finally settled in Islay, where he was the blacksmith and Cockshutt dealer for many years, until he, my mother and two youngest brothers moved to Vancouver in 1944. The first child in the family had died in infancy from whooping cough, but six of us children were raised to adulthood. My brother, Vernon, was killed in action in Belgium in 1944.

Freshly graduated from the Edmonton Normal School in 1941, I began teaching in September at Tring School, where there were 21 pupils in grades one to eight. I was fortunate to have followed Grace Mercereau, who was a good teacher who had the pupils very well trained. I will never forget the nervous excitement and anticipation of that first day, but the children were so delightful that they made that day and the remainder of my two years at Tring the most rewarding time of my life. I played outside with the children every recess and noon hour, and we all had glorious times together. I guess that I was just a kid myself, but I still remember every one of those children very well.



Fording Nelson's coulee in the wet spring of 1943. Pat Easton in front of Mae Nelson, Pat Easton. Meiklejohn's house.

Tring was only eighteen miles from Islay, but it may as well have been on another planet, for all the trouble I had in getting home. I only attempted to go home a few times during the term, and that had to be by way of Lloydminster, using both the CNR and CPR. It seemed that these trips took most of the night and were hardly worth the effort. Once I rode a borrowed horse home for the weekend, to see my father who was on leave from the RCAF. While I was in Islay the wind came up, the temperature dropped and snow began to fall. Both horse and I were nearly frozen and exhausted by the time we got back to Bendixen's late on a Sunday night. My wages at that time were only \$800 per year, and out of that I had to pay back money I had borrowed to go to Normal School, and save enough money to go to summer school the next summer. Things were very tight, but no one seemed to have a lot of money in those days so we all enjoyed our poverty together. I bought my groceries at McGirr's store, and I seem to remember living on about five dollars a month.

There was something very pleasant about teaching in a one-room country school. Each year there was the track meet, the musical festival, and the softball games, but the highlight of the year was the annual Christmas concert. Of course everyone participated, with practices beginning in October. Neighboring schools scheduled their concerts on different nights so that families could go from school to school taking in (and comparing) a number of concerts. In the very long, cold winter of 1942-43 the nearby schools (Elgin, Bellcamp, Silver Willow, Lea Park) had dances or social evenings, and because the roads were closed all winter the young people used to travel by team and sleigh. On more than one occasion these sleighs tipped over as the horses scaled the high snow banks. The host school provided a boiler full of good coffee, and the ladies brought lunch. The supper hour was always fun as those people who had musical talent usually put on an impromptu program. The dancing in those days usually continued until after two o'clock in the morning.

Life in a teacherage wasn't exactly luxurious, but I was very happy in my little shack in the Sam Gray yard. I swept and dusted the school in exchange for my evening meal with the Grays, and what a good time I had there with all the young people! Hospitality in the district was outstanding, and I was never short of invitations to wholesome, hearty country meals. On weekends I usually ended up being pampered by Roy and Helen Bendixen.

In 1943 I moved into Marwayne to teach in the middle room of what was then a three-room school. I boarded with the Meiklejohns and what a luxury that was compared to my frugal life in a teacherage! I stayed in Marwayne for two years, leaving in 1945 to take a teaching position in Edmonton. My memories of Marwayne are very pleasant. Again the track meets, festivals and concerts were a lot of work, but there was still time to curl and to go to Friday night dances. I had a part-time job keeping books for Claire Hancock, led the CGIT group, helped with the choir, chaperoned the pupils for the occasional school dance, supervised Saturday morning curling and even had time left over to take a couple of correspondence courses.

After leaving Marwayne I began taking University courses and over many years achieved the equivalent of six years of university training, mainly in educational psychology. In 1946 I married Neville Calvert, and we have a daughter, Karen who teaches in Chipman, and a son, Robert, who is a lawyer in Calgary. After teaching for twenty-nine years, I retired on November 30, 1978 and Neville and I have moved to Lamont to spend our retirement near to our daughter and our grandchild.

GEORGE CARSON

George Carson came to Edmonton from Fermanagh, North Ireland in 1900. When he heard of the land rush that set in with the coming of the Barr Colony he too came in search of a homestead. He came with a group of four including Charlie Van Camp. They filed on section 36, George chose NW 36-52-3 W4th. George worked in the Dawson mine and on the High Level Bridge in Edmonton while getting established on the homestead. The family grew up on the farm and attended Tring School. In 1959 they retired to live in Victoria, B.C. George and Margaret's three daughters Anna, Kathleen and Florence all married.

Anna married Leon Durance - Her letter states "I attended Tring School. Later I attended Prairie Bible Institute at Three Hills, and joined the staff in 1944. Leon and I were married in 1949. Leon was manager of the Book Room at P.B.I. for 18 years. Our children were born there and took most of their education in Alberta. George at the University of Calgary where he received his Masters Degree, he is presently attending the University of Toronto, where he and his wife live.

Joel and his wife Gail and family live in Calgary - He is a Greyhound Bus driver in the Calgary Area.

We lived in the United States for a number of years, Leon was in the Christian Book Store business. Our youngest son went into the Marines while we were there and served three years. He is presently in Alaska with a Fishing Company.

We have returned to Prairie Bible Institute where my husband is presently assisting in the Library. I work in the Senior Citizens Lodge in Three Hills.

Looking back over the years I am truly grateful for my heritage. I count it a privilege to have been a pioneers daughter. I am especially grateful for my good, upright, Godly parents. I cherish their memory and that of many other men and women whose foremost desire was to promote christian principles and good citizenship for their children and their decedents. I am grateful to all those who opened up

the west and our part of Alberta and had a part in making it the lovely and productive country that it is today."

Kathleen married Tom Stevenson. They farmed here for a few years and then moved to B.C. where they farmed and were in the lumber business. They have two children - Margaret and her family live at Okanagan Falls, Graham and his family live at Abottsford, B.C. Kathleen and Tom are retired and also live at Okanagan Falls.

Florence married Duncan Addison. They farmed here in the Marwayne area for several years and then moved out to Victoria where they had a home for elderly people for several years. Florence passed away in 1979. They have one daughter, Phoebe Joy who lives in Victoria with her family.

The George Carsons lost their eldest daughter Margaret as a very young child.

COUNTESS VON REVENTLOW **By Leslie Hinchcliffe**

Sections 1-53-3 and 35-52-3 had been purchased by an Austrian Countess about 1905. Her official title was "Countess Josephine Crimenal Von Reventlow". A large house was built on Sec. 1 in 1907. It was the first lumber house in the district. The Countess visited the place in 1908. Dad said he saw her and her staff once. She had also bought two sections southeast of Streamstown and some land near Swan River, Manitoba. When World War I broke out her property was classed as "owned by an enemy alien" and was turned over to the Secretary of State. No taxes were paid from the War outbreak and the land was put up for sale in 1925. After we got the land, dad cut the house in sections and made a barn out of it. (It had never been kept in repair in all those years.)

1919 was a bad year for farmers. It had been extremely dry in spring and early summer then almost every day after July 1st, heavy rains came. Crops grew after that, but no grain developed. Much of the straw was six feet tall so it just made feed for the stock. That winter saw many ranchers bring cattle and sheep from southern Alberta to the Marwayne area to get what feed they could. One sheepsman squatted on the "Countess land" and bought Mr. Elves' crop at 25 cents per bundle. The sheepman took any sick sheep into the house to try to care for them, so the house had much rough usage.

GEORGE DAVIS AND FAMILY **Steven Davis**

George Davis was born in Iowa in 1889. His mother died in 1898, so he and his sister were raised by their grandparents, the Spencers. He came with his grandparents to Alberta in 1907 and homesteaded S.E. 20-53-3 in the Burkedale area. He batched there until he married Mabel Bendixen in 1916. He moved to the Tring District in 1930. His wife died in 1934. Their family was four boys and three girls. He continued to farm there until 1946 when he went to Dawson Creek, B.C. to live. He lived there until the spring of 1975 when he came to Fort Saskatchewan and lived with his son, Steve, and had his eyes operated on as he had lost most of his sight. In November of 1975 he went to live with daughter, Louise Musgrove at Patricia, Alberta. He passed away in the Brooks Hospital in February, 1976 in his 87th year.

His family: Mildred (Mrs. Max Scott) lives at Dawson Creek, B.C. She had two children. Mrs. Louella Peacock of Airdrie, Alberta and Mrs. Georgina Crump of Edson, Alberta.

Steven married Nadine Parker and lives at Fort Saskatchewan, Alta., and has five children.

Ethel (Mrs. Edwin Aebly) lives at Jenner, Alberta. They had three children, Margaret, Billy and Eileen Hogg. Ethel spent some time in the R.C.A.F. in 1942.

Lyman lives at Rocky Mountain House. He spent six years in armed forces during World War II and saw action in Belgium.

Francis is married and lives at Marengo, Saskatchewan and has six children, Vicki, Debbie, Bonnie, Wayne, Richard and Cheryl. He also spent time in services and saw action in Belgium.

Charlie lives at Consort, Alberta.

Louise (Mrs. Tom Musgrove) lives at Patricia, Alberta and they have four children; Gordon, Rita Pearson, Donald and Darcy.

I (Steven) continued to live on the farm when dad went to Dawson Creek, B.C. I spent four years in the Army and was stationed at Halifax, Nova Scotia most of that time. I married Nadine Parker in 1942. We lived around Marwayne until the spring of 1963 when we moved to Fort Saskatchewan, Alberta, where we worked on a dairy farm until 1975. We are still at Fort Saskatchewan, but live on a horse ranch taking care of race horses. We have five children.

They are: George married and has two children, Lynn and Ronald. Lives in Edmonton and works for Totem Building Supplies.

Marlene (Mrs. Michael Coates) lives in Calgary and is a physiotherapist.

Wayne is married and lives in Sherwood Park, Alberta. He is a salesman for Comco Distributors in Edmonton.

Marvin is married and lives in Fort Saskatchewan, Alberta and he is a computer systems analyst for D.K.W. Systems Group Ltd. in Edmonton.

Dennis lives in Edmonton and works for Farm Charing Ltd.

FRANK GARDINER

Frank Gardiner came from Favorsham, Kent in 1904. He was a Boer War veteran and he worked in his fathers office before immigrating to Eastern Canada. There he got a job on the railway, and gradually worked his way west to homestead country. One day he and three friends put the numbers in a hat and Frank drew SE 12-53-4. He later traded this to his brother Louis for his homestead at equal price plus \$1.00. Then Frank went back to work for the railway for a few more years. He returned and married Sadie Minard and farmed at Tring, where his family grew up and attended Tring School. They had five children, Phyllis, Margaret, Fay, Frederick and Barry. Frank died quite young and is buried in Marwayne Cemetery. Sadie died just a year or so ago at the coast.

A bricklayer working on top of a high building carelessly dropped a brick, which landed on the head of his helper below.

"You better be careful up there, boss," said the helper, dusting his hat off. "You made me bite my tongue."

**THE GARNIER RANCH
WAYNE AND LYNDA**



Wayne and Linda on their wedding day.

Wayne and I purchased our first farm home complete with machinery and stock from Cecil and Mildred Sinclair in 1964 (E½ 15-53-3) which was the former William Wasly Clark farm. We also purchased NE 34-52-3-W4 earlier known as the Wilkie Snowball homestead.

Wayne was born and raised on a farm in the Dewberry District, the eldest son of Ervin Garnier. He obtained his schooling in Dewberry. After graduating from school he attended N.A.I.T. in Edmonton.

It was at this time in 1963 that I met Wayne. I was attending school in Morinville at a French Canadian Convent (Notre Dame).

On January 16, 1965 Wayne and I were married by Father McIntyre of Rivierre Qui Barre, at St. Andrews Catholic Church in Edmonton. A reception was held at the Club Mocombo on the St. Albert Trail.

We later had a second wedding dance at Dewberry. It helped to acquaint me with relatives and people of the district. With that a shower was held. A gift I cherished was a baby orphan lamb given to me by Grace Maddex of Dewberry. Wayne and I called him Johnny and I remember we sure enjoyed his company. I found it hard parting with Johnny for market.

It was also at this time where Mildred Sinclair had to explain to me how a cream separator worked, once I got the plan it was out to the barn to milk my first cow.

We endured unbelievably deep snows making life for us very hard. I recollect bringing cows to the barn to calve. Wayne would say "Come on, I need help to pull a calf." There were some things that

weren't very pleasant and that was one of them. The happy moment was to hear the first tiny bawl of a normal baby calf, to watch its mother lick it clean as it teetered on its wobbly legs, trying to nurse, searching by instinct for life giving milk. This just makes it worth staying up all night in a cold barn.

Since then our marriage has been blessed with three children, Sherry born in 1965, Chalayne in 1966 and Nick in 1969.

In 1969 we purchased a half section from Roy and Mickey Bendixen, W½ 15-53-3-W4. Albert Bendixen had swapped his house in Marwayne with Benny Murray for the Brownlow homestead.

In the fall of 1970 we built a new home. We moved in on one of the coldest days in January, -30 F weather. It was such a blessing to have a warm, comfortable home with running water.

A few years later the former "dove-tailed log house built by Clarks was moved to Whitney Lake for a cabin.

Wayne has kept busy as a cattle order buyer, with an office at the Lloydminster Stock Yards. In 1975 he took over as Supervisor of the Marwayne Feeder's Association from Lloyd Van Camp.

We purchased land again from Roy and Mickey Bendixen, the SW 8-53-3 previously owned by Rudi Isert. Also W½ 5-53-3 W4 previously owned by Albert Huff and then Little Bennie Murray. Then we purchased SW 18-53-3 W4 located beside the town of Hazeldine.

We have had to gamble on the cattle market, hoping either that by holding off a little longer prices will rise or guessing that the market is at its top and sell now. As Wayne is always saying "A seller wonders what he will receive and the buyer wonders what he will have to pay."

Ranching has demanded much energy from Wayne and I as well as our three children and hired help. We've spent considerable time and devotion to this business and we can thank God it has been a good life. I sincerely hope in the future it will continue to be as good.



Chalayne, Nicki and Sherry Garnier.

THE GOODALL BROTHERS

Tom and George Goodall came from Halifax, England, to homestead in Alberta in 1905. Tom had previously managed Brad Street House and George was a civil engineer. Both had served in the South African War and were now ready for further adventure.

They came by ox team from Saskatoon and homesteaded in the district of Tring on NW-12-53-3, where with the help of Jim Shaw, a neighbor, they built a house. They hired local boys to help with the farm work and had a housekeeper named Miss Thomson.

In 1912 a group of neighbors formed a livestock company. George put all his capital and farm into the business. A buying agency and butcher shop was set up at Lamont and later at Bruderheim. The business was very successful at first but later failed and the shareholders lost everything.

While at Bruderheim George married and later moved to Edmonton where he worked in the Post Office till his death. Tom also married, but he and his wife moved to B.C. about 1918. They had one daughter, Joan. Tom's homestead is now farmed by Eric Heathcote.

MR. & MRS. VERNON GRAHAM

Eileen Graham

Located on SE 5-53-3-4.

Vernon Graham was born in 1934 and raised in the Kitscoty District. Eileen Graham (Bystrom) was born 1936, in Lloydminster and raised in the Crown Hill District.

We were married in 1957 and lived in Lloydminster until 1962.

We have four sons: Dean born in 1958, Lee in 1960, Darran in 1962 and Kevin in 1967.

In March, 1962, my father John Bystrom passed away suddenly at the age of 59 years. At that time we moved out to the farm and helped Mother Mildred Bystrom.

In April of 1963 we purchased the farm of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Williams. In 1964 we started commercial grain hauling including coal and fertilizer the following year. In 1974 we went to a tractor-trailer unit, purchasing two more in 1975.

In January 1979 Dean purchased a truck from us.

April 1979 we sold the farm (keeping the home quarter) to Bendixen Bros. (Norman, Gordon, and Harvey).

Dean is working with his dad hauling fertilizer at present. Lee is working in Lloydminster; living at home. Darran is working in Marwayne for Cargill Grain Co. Kevin is taking his grade seven in Marwayne.

THE EDDIE GRAY STORY

In 1932 Mildred Cumming and I were married in Lloydminster. We lived around the Marwayne area and were blessed with four children; Patricia, Craig, Arlene and Marlene. These were the first twins born in the Marwayne Nursing Home. Marlene died shortly after birth.

In 1939 we moved to Demmett, Alta. where we stayed a year before moving to Vancouver. There we bought a fully furnished, four-room house for \$795. Later we moved to Pitt Meadows where we still have a farm operated by Craig and Donna and boys.

Milly died in May, 1978 after a long illness. Alec and Pat Skelton live in Salmon Arm; Arlene, Roan and family live in Haney.

GEORGE GRAY FAMILY



The George Gray family: back row L. to R.: Jim, Bob, Earl, Bill, middle: Annie, Eddy, Edna. Seated: George and Annie.

George, the eldest of his fathers family, his wife Annie and seven children came to the Marwayne District in 1929 from Cabri, Saskatchewan and settled on land formerly owned by his dad and brother, Alex, four miles north west of Marwayne.

Earl, the eldest of the family had grown up but the rest of them grew up and went to Tring School and later going to Marwayne High School.

George retired from farming in 1947 and moved to Edmonton where they lived for a number of years.

At this time his son Earl and wife Frances and family took over the farm. His wife Annie died in 1963 and he has been a patient in Dr. Cooke Nursing Home, in Lloydminster since 1973. He is now 95 years old.

Note - Mr. Gray died January 1980.

His oldest daughter Annie married George Brownlow and lives in Osoyoos, B.C.

His second daughter Edna married Bert Pinsent and lives in Edmonton.

His son Bill married Thelma Berg and lives in Alberni, B.C.

His third son, Jim joined the Armed Forces in 1941 and was killed in Holland in 1945.

His son Bob also served in the Airforce as a gunner overseas and now is living in Port Alberni.

His youngest son Ed served in the Canadian Navy for a number of years and is now living in Victoria.

EARL GRAY



Standing L. to R.: Isabel, Norma, Lloyd and Eunice. Seated: Earl and Frances.

Earl and Frances were married in Goldfields, Saskatchewan in 1941. They moved to B.C. in 1942, and in 1947 came to take over his dad's farm with three small daughters Eunice, Isabel and Norma.

In 1951, son Lloyd was born. This family all grew up on the farm. Eunice and Isabel rode horseback to Tring School, Eunice for four years and Isabel for two years.

In 1953 the children were bussed to Marwayne, and there they all completed their high school.

Highlights of these years were gravelled roads and installation of power.

The girls all attended University in Edmonton and Lloyd decided to follow his fathers foot-steps and become a farmer also carrying on the Purebred Yorkshire swine breeding program.

After completing their studies the girls taught school. Later, Eunice married Raymond Wing of Edmonton and now is living in St. Albert. Isabel married Ted Quist and lives six miles north of Marwayne. Norma married Lee Fraser of Calgary and now lives in Drayton Valley.

In 1974, Earl retired from farming and moved to Vermilion where he still resides.

Son Lloyd took over the farming operation along with his wife Greta, the former Greta Parsons of McLaughlin, Alberta. Lloyd is the fourth generation of the Gray family owning this land.



Greta and Lloyd, Tracy and Tina.

THE JOHN & JEAN GRAY STORY



Belle, Eddy, Martha, Johnny, Agnes, Jim, Mary and George Gray. Family of John Gray Sr.

By Edward Gray (Sr.)

It is a long way from County Antrim, Ireland to Ontario where John Gray spent his first winter in a logging camp. There he made enough money to go to Manitoba to homestead.

Leaving Winnipeg with a team of oxen and a Red River cart, a plow, flour, salt pork, beans and tea he set off for Pilot Mound. Things went slowly but the squeak of the wheels hour after hour almost drove him out of his mind. Being a practical young man he decided to grease the axle.

The next day's journey was quiet but by nightfall the axle was worn out. Fortunately, he met some Indians who helped him make a new axle and from there on the squeaky wheels got no more grease, neither did they wear out.

With oxen and plow he broke up land and planted wheat and oats. The following spring in Winnipeg he married my mother, Jean Farquhar. One of the items which she took to her new log home was some setting eggs. She found wild duck's nests and exchanged the eggs. Three weeks later she had the start of a flock of chickens.

Around 1906, eleven children later, the family moved to Carbon, Alta. where the Grays ranched, having 300 head of horses and 250 head of good Shorthorn cattle. It was here that the four younger children were born.

In 1917 the family moved to the Tring District, buying the Benjamin Murray home, the Stewart McAllister homestead and a section and a half of C.P.R. land.

Members of the Gray family were George, Mary (Gordon), Sam, Jean (Kerr), William, James, Agnes (Martin), John Jr., Catherine (Shaw), Alexander, Nora (Harrington), Robert, Martha (Davidson), Edward and Belle (Price). The last three attended Tring School.

At the time of writing this family of fifteen, five remain. They are: George (Lloydminster), Nora in Seattle, Martha in Victoria, Edward in Haney, B.C. and Belle in Three Hills, Alta.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gray and some of the younger members of the family came to Marwayne in 1918 from Carbon, Alberta.

Mr. Gray bought several sections of land northwest, which was later owned by his sons, George, Johnny, Alex, Eddie, Sam and Bob.

His son, Jim farmed west of Marwayne before moving to B.C. in 1948.

There were fifteen children in the John Gray family, eight boys and seven girls. John Gray passed away in 1934 and his wife Jean in 1942.

THE JOHN GRAY FAMILY

Written by Mrs. Johnnie Gray Jr.

I (Stella Gray) Johnnie's wife went to Tring School and so did all my five children, they all finished in Westlock School. Our farm was just across the road from the Tring School so the children hadn't far to go, but we sure saw some hard times on that farm but we never went hungry, we raised everything from chickens to horses and nothing made us much money. I remember once when Johnnie was putting in some rented land away from home and he told me to watch Kit (a mare that was due to foal). She would never bring her colt near the place, when she wanted water she would go to the slough which was near the south road, so I went looking for her and sure enough, she was in the slough and her colt was down in the mud. I went in to try and get it out but I couldn't carry it and a man came by in a car and came to help. He said he could do it alone as I would get all muddy and I was already covered in mud from my chin to my toes, so we both laughed and I didn't even remember to ask his name. There's lots more I could say about those days but it would be a book in itself. We left Marwayne in 1938. My parent's names were Frank and Minnie Wachter.

When I was Stella Wachter I worked for Mrs. Jim Burke. Mr. Burke was in the hospital for months. Mrs. Burke worked like a man. We put the crop in the spring of 1919 and we milked cows too. We really had fun. Tommy was ten at the time and teased me all the time. Bill Hanson was calling on me at that time so between Tommy and the Hines Kids, they gave him a bad time. But my time spent at the Burke's are among my dearest memories.

THE HEATHCOTE STORY

Joseph Heathcote (July 1, 1850 to Nov. 10, 1936)

Joseph Heathcote led a varied and interesting life. His father died when he was a young boy, and he had to go to work in the mines at the age of nine years. He must have been a very ambitious person, as he was a railway switchman, railroad telegrapher, he joined the London Metropolitan Police (rising to sergeant) and then joined the Prudential Life Insurance Company. He came to Canada on a lecture tour in 1900, returning to London that same year. The next year he returned to Canada with his son, Foss and settled near Innisfail, Alberta.

In 1903, they moved to Streamstown and remained there for several years freighting from Saskatoon to Lloydminster. After Foss married, Joe continued to work for several years, then retired to Foss's homestead where he lived until his death at the age of 86.

Anne Louise (nee Foster) Heathcote May 20, 1850 - February 8, 1920.

Anne wife of Joseph Heathcote, was one of 19 children of Edwin Foster (1829-1921) who founded and built his own Methodist Church in England. Joseph Edwin Foster (Foss) Heathcote (September 3, 1882 - April 1954).

Foss married Hilda (nee Humphrey) in 1911 and they settled on 12-53-3-W4. They had two sons, Ray, 1914 and Eric, 1918. Hilda died in 1920.

In 1924, Foss married Clara Grivel (nee Bailey) a widow from Ontario with whom he had cor-



L. to R.: Norman Rooks Jr., Eric Heathcote and Norman Rooks Sr.

respondence. She had two children; a son, George and a daughter, Marie. (They had once, they discovered, lived on the next street to one another in a small town in England.) A daughter Margaret, and a son Ralph were born to this marriage. Ralph died around the age of one year.

Foss and Clara and Margaret moved to the coast in 1940 for health reasons. Foss passed away in April 1954, and Clara died in 1967.

HILDA (nee Humphrey) HEATHCOTE

Hilda was the daughter of Catherine and Raphael Humphrey. She and her two sisters came to Canada a year after her father and brothers Bill and Ray in 1906.

Eric Heathcote took over the NW 12-53-3-W4 from his father when his father moved to Victoria in 1940. He married Clara (nee Rahn) in 1941. They purchased SW and NW 7-53-2-W4 when Bill Stoker moved to Victoria. Eric farmed with his Uncles Raphael and Bill Humphrey for a number of years, when they retired to the Senior Citizens Lodge in Lloydminster he bought SW, SE, NW of 14-53-3-W4. In 1968, his youngest son Derry, had the Humphrey house moved over to the home quarter (the house was built in 1936) remodeled it and is still living in it. When it was moved, there was hardly a crack in the plaster board. Something to be said for the Humphrey brothers carpentry. (They were also builders of the first bridge across the Vermilion River here). The Humphreys were devoted to the Black Angus cattle breed, and the tradition is still carried on at the Heathcote Ranch.

Eric and Clara's Family

Gail - Mrs. Art Dustow - has one daughter, Verlyne (1961) and resides in Marwayne. Marilyn - Mrs. Roy Jackson - they have three children; Debra - Mrs. Marvin Killam lives at Marwayne, Randy and Vickie. Donald - married to Dianne (nee Maas) - they have three children; Tracy, Robbie and Jolene. They reside in Elk Point, Alberta. Derry - married to Beverly (Mock), they have three sons, Morrie, Tyler, and Clint.

Margaret's Family

Margaret moved to Victoria with her father and mother in 1940 when she was 14 years old. She at-

tended Tring School for grades 1-8 and Marwayne for part of grade 9. She married Raymond Currie in 1949, they have three children and are living in Victoria, B. C. Bryne - married Lucille (Desilet) and are presently residing in Edmonton. Paul - lives in Calgary and Hillary lives in Edmonton.

Ray and Jo's Family

Ray left Marwayne in November of 1939 and went to Victoria, B.C. to work for the Bapco Paint Factory. He joined the army in 1942 and went into overseas service. He received a "Military Medal" for bravery in the fields in Germany. Being in Holland after the war he married and came to Canada with his wife Jo in 1946. They raised three children in Burnaby, B.C. whom are all married and live in the Frazer Valley, B.C.

Ray worked for thirty years for the "City of Vancouver" and retired in 1976.

LESLIE HINCHLIFFE Son of Joseph & Edith Hinchliffe

On April 1st, 1908, Joe and Edith arrived at Lloydminster from Yorkshire, England. They had two children when they came to Canada. Dad homesteaded on the S.E. ¼ of 12-53-3. Mother lived in a shack with the children, Maggie and Dick, on the farm of T.E. Law of Streamstown while dad built a log house on the homestead. On November 8th that year, during a blizzard, the shack burned. All their belongings and the children were burned.

After that dad walked into Lloydminster to try to get work, but just then none was available so he walked another 60 miles to near Chauvin to try to get work on the railway, (the Grand Trunk line was being built then near Wainwright). He was offered 50 cents a day and board for himself. He did not accept it and returned, by foot to Lloyd. This time he got work from a coal dealer there. He stayed at that for the winter, then back to the farm in the summer. Mother got some work at Mrs. J.R. Scott's in Lloyd. (the originators of Northern Hardware). Farming did not turn out very well so in 1910 dad went to work at Scott's Hardware and in 1912 when they opened their Edmonton store he went with them. He stayed with them until 1916, then worked a year for Marshall Wells. The urge for the farm drew him back to the homestead in 1917 and he remained there until his death in 1943.

About 1925, dad bought the NW ¼ of 1-53-3 from the Secretary of State, Ottawa.

Sections 1-53-3-W4 and 35-52-3-W4 had been purchased by an Austrian Countess about 1905.
NOTE: See Countess Story.

I was born in Edmonton in 1915 and I had all my schooling at Tring. My first teacher was Mrs. M.E. Young, they lived where Mr. Andy Ferguson now lives. Her husband, Jim, was the town's first cattle buyer. He always seemed to keep a supply of peanuts in his pockets. Whenever we saw him, he was always munching on them! Most people knew him as "Peanuts Young".

Now about the start of Marwayne - there had been various surveys made by both the C.N.R and the C.P.R. On one of the C.N. plans, a town would have been situated on the south half of 13-53-3 (just north of Eric Heathcote's). Finally the Cut Knife-Whitford Lake, C.P.R. was decided on at its present

location. A year or so before the railway came, stores began sprouting up on the "Government Road". The Campbell brothers, Bill and Roy started the general store, a Superior Lumber yard started by Ambrose Ladell followed it. Ladell's oldest son was just starting to talk then and was just learning his name. Mother and I used to visit Mrs. Ladell and Sidney toddled over to us and said "I'm Sidneybernardell" (he said it like one long word but missed out the "la"). We asked him twice what it was and he repeated it the same way.

Drake's cafe' came next. When the tracks were first laid, elevators started going up. All six were being built at the same time so the cafe did a "roaring business". Mrs. Frank Burns also had a meal serving business then too. We always grew a lot of vegetables, so when we went into town we would ask Mrs. Drake, if she needed peas, beans, cabbage, celery, potatoes, etc. She would say "five or six bags of potatoes and a few others - 50 or 60 pounds of each will be okay!"

Mr. Orsen Drake used to haul lumber from Frog Lake area and in winter he hauled ice from Lea Park. They had an adopted son, Alan Knight. Their own family included Donald, Ronald, Richard, Irene and two or three younger ones. Alan Knight is retired and lives at No. 510, 11445-135 St. Edmonton, T5M 3M6. He is in his eighties now.

Donald is also retired and I think he lives in Sherwood Park. Ronald is still on the farm near Barrhead. Richard was lost in the War. Irene is Mrs. La Forge and they spend their winters at Needles, California and usually spend the summer around Barrhead. Last summer I met Irene for the first time in fifty years at Alberta Beach! She was seven when they left Marwayne. The family went to Barrhead in 1927.

We used to get our mail at Tring P.O. It was on the Government Road about 4½ miles north of Marwayne. The mail used to be brought out from Kitscoty by team and later by truck. The postmaster was Wm. Stoker.

LOUIS & MARIA HUFF Submitted by Melvin Huff

Louis Huff was born in Adenbuge, Manitoba on March 12, 1896. Maria was born in Edenthal, Manitoba, January 20, 1895. They were married on May 20, 1916 in Emerson, Manitoba.

They were blessed with three sons; Andrew, Albert and Melvin; seven daughters; Laura, Rosie, Elsie, Edith, Clara, Caroline and Virginia. The eldest son Andrew was killed in action on July 16, 1943 in Sicily, Italy. Albert married Eileen Needham and lives in Port Alberni, B.C. Laura married Jim Blair, they reside in Grand Centre, Alberta. Rosie married Alex Pratt, they reside in Port Alberni, B.C. Elsie married Cliff Robinson, and resides in Grand Centre, Alta. Clara married Mel Pointer and resides in Edmonton. Edith married Langford Evison and resides in Dewberry. Caroline married Delbert Tupper, they reside in Calgary. Virginia married Casper Bierman and resides in the Hazeldine District on a farm. Melvin lives on the home place P.T. SE of 8-53-3-W4.

Louis and Maria moved to the Compeer and Kiriemuir District (Alberta) in the 1920's, along with the two eldest children. The rest of the children were born in the Kiriemuir District.

While farming in Kiriemuir the years were so dry that nothing grew but thistle and these were cut for cattle feed. Louis and son would travel to the Marwayne District each fall, where they got jobs with a threshing crew. During one of these trips they decided to rent some land, and in 1933 they came to the Marwayne District by horse and wagon along with a few head of cattle and settled on the Murray place, which is now owned by the Hi-Way 45 Ranching Co. While we lived there we attended Tring School.

From there we moved to the Bobby Trimmings place, which is now owned by Danny Hozack. While living there they bought a quarter of C.P.R. land, NW 27-52-3-W4 of bush, from which was cut wood and sold to the Marwayne Merchants in the winter time, and broke the land with horses in the summer.

It was decided to build a log house on this quarter and they had to go across the Lea Park ferry to get the logs. By the time the walls were all up, the SE 8-53-3-W4 which was owned by the Hudson Bay Co. was for sale, located in the Hazeldine District. This place was purchased in 1937 and again the family moved and this was their permanent residence.

Here farming began along with raising cattle. Louis and sons cut wood all winter long, and then it would be sawed up in the spring, so it would be dry for the following winter. The winters being so severe and the house so cold that the parents took turns staying up at night to keep the pot belly stove burning in order to keep the children warm. During these cold winters we went to Hazeldine School.

Louis will be remembered by his black-smithing in his own shop on the farm, for farmers all around the district, many times leaving his own work undone to help others.

He also ran the threshing machine for Tom Stevenson until he purchased his own and did custom threshing for farmers miles away from home. Lots of times threshing was done in a foot of snow.

The old home place will also be remembered by the horse breaking and friends from other farms would come and compete riding these horses for a day of sports along with horse-show games. People attending would stay for supper and talk long through the evenings: Maria passed away April 8, 1976. Louis passed away July 10, 1977.

The hardships and happiness we had as a family and along with the good people in the district that helped whenever needed will also be remembered.

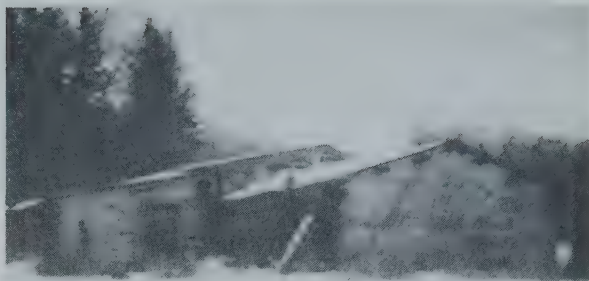
THE HUMFREY BROTHERS

Ray and Bill Humfrey farmed $\frac{3}{4}$ of land about four miles north of Marwayne. Eric Heathcoate, their nephew, now owns and farms the land.

William Francis Humfrey was born September 9, 1881, Buckingham County, England. In May of 1963 he went into the Auxiliary Hospital at Lloydminster and died December 15, 1969 at the age of 88. He is buried in Tring Cemetery.

Raphel Holland Humfrey was born October 13, 1887, in Buckingham County, England. Ray went into the Pioneer Lodge at Lloydminster in 1964 and died in Lloydminster Hospital on June 19, 1976 at the age of 88. He is the last person at present to be buried in Tring Cemetery.

Following is a Social Studies assignment done by Patricia Rooks as told by Ray Humfrey.



Humfrey's 1st log house.

My Pioneer Story By Ray Humfrey

It was in 1905 when Ray, his dad and brother Bill came to Canada, leaving behind, three sisters who came the following year. They came on the Lake Erie, and were slowed down because of storms and icebergs, causing them to be six days delayed in reaching Canada. Altogether it took them fourteen days.

The fare over was 6 pounds and 10 shillings. In our money it would be \$30.50. They had to take third class because second and first class was already booked up with reservations. Third class was the lowest class you could get and it was often called steerae. Steerage was always the most crowded, and there were 1300 aboard when Ray came over, and there were 200 people travelling first class, and 200 second class.

Finally they reached St. John's and took a train to Saskatoon. From there they went to Lloydminster in an ox team.

The first house they had was at Marwayne and it is still standing on Section 14 four miles north of Marwayne. It was log with mud plastered cracks. The roof was made of sod and sloped. When it rained three days outside, it rained six days inside. This was the rain that had soaked in while it was raining, and would drip after it stopped raining. The inside was plastered with mud and white washed. There was a large kitchen that was combined with a living room. The Tring Post Office was in the kitchen.

All they brought with them was clothing, and the reason for their coming was for better living conditions and better land. Conditions in England were very poor then.



Bill and Rae Humfrey with Norman Rooks.

They found quite a difference from England than in Canada. It was colder, dryer, the sky appeared larger, and the living conditions quite good in Canada. They also found that Canada did not have the same customs and some of them were Guy Fawks Day, when children would go from door to door carrying a dummy resembled Guy singing: "Pleased to remember gunpowder treason, Gun powder treason, a plot, I see no reason that gun powder treason Should ever be forgot."

Also they would sing: "Guy Fawks, Guy, hit him in the eye, Hang him on the lamp post and there let him die".

Guy Fawks tried blowing up the House of Parliament but was caught before succeeding.

Another custom was May Day. Girls decked themselves with flowers, carried garlands and danced around the May Pole.

Ray nor any of the other Humfrey's went back to England, and have no intentions to, because they were quite satisfied in Canada.

The schools were large council schools that were free for children to attend. Others were public schools that you had to pay a tuition to go to.

Ray's dad, Bill and himself contributed to their community by donation of land for the Tring Church and graveyard, and helped in forming the Tring School. They were very active in school life of the community and were ready to help neighbors in time of need.



GEORGE LOWE STORY

George Lowe came from Derbyshire, England in 1905. The eldest of a family of four boys who worked together as cabinet makers. In 1900 he married Annie Armes and two daughters, Winnifred and Hilda were born before he sailed for Canada. He arrived in Quebec City then came west to Edmonton by train. For over a year he worked in and around the Edmonton area before the arrival of his wife and two daughters. It was at this time he purchased NE 26-52-3 W4. They lived in a tent until their log cabin was built. Mr. Lowe made their furniture from the wood cleared from the land.

The first summer, with the help of their oxen named "Bill and Tom" they plowed in potatoes and sowed vegetables to aid their food supply. Mrs. Lowe having been a cook in Birmingham, England baked bread for the bachelors in the new area. She also took in washing to supplement their income. Still later she boarded school teachers. The children walked to Tring School. Mrs. Lowe received the Daily Mirror newspaper from London, England. These she used to paper the walls of the cabin. Their first son George was born on the farm. About 1911 they were advised by a doctor to take the children to sea level, so they went to the west coast. However, this did not work out well so they returned to the farm in six months.

One time Mr. Lowe was making a ditch for the purpose of watering animals, he discovered a natural spring. This was a real find and neighbors came from miles around for water.

During a prairie fire in the area, some men told Mrs. Lowe they did not think they could save her house. They advised her to take her children to the centre of a plowed field and take a pail of water and a shovel to cover themselves over with earth and keep wet cloths over their faces. While she gathered up a few valuable papers, she called the children to hurry. Hilda picked up her pet "one legged" rooster, and a dog harness and refused to leave them behind. The rooster had lost its leg to a coyote and had become the little girl's pet. The story has a happy ending, their home did not burn.

For the winter season Mrs. Lowe got a position as a cook for the Clover Bar miners and Mr. Lowe worked in the Daly Mine. In the spring they would return to the farm, stopping with farmers along the way, always receiving well-known pioneer hospitality.

Mr. Lowe had a contract to take the mail from Kitscoty to Lea Park.

Mrs. Low saw very few women in those days. One of her first friends was the bride of Wilf Snowball who came to live at a nearby farm. Some of their good friends over the years were the Golightly, Cunningham, Van Camp, Murray, Trimming and Carson Families.

About 1919 the Lowe's bought an acreage at Clover Barr and sold the farm here. Their son John was born at Clover Bar.

Mr. Lowe lived to a ripe old age in the Vancouver area. Mrs. Lowe passed away in 1941. Winnifred lived in Vancouver. Hilda (Mrs. Walter Talbot) lived in Edmonton. John and his family farmed in the Niton area. George was killed in an accident in 1927.

The Lowe family had some very good friends in England who came to this area to farm. They were Mr. and Mrs. William Morgan and Mrs. Morgan's brother Charlie Woodward. Mr. Morgan returned to England, but the brother and sister are buried in the Kitscoty Cemetery.

WILLIAM McBEAN

William McBean came west from Manitoba where he had been working in a bush camp. He wished to settle down on land of his own, so in May of 1905 he and Cliff Elderkin came west together and took up homesteads on the same section. His was the SE 22-53-3-W4. He remained a bachelor all his life.

He took great pleasure in his horses - large sleek animals which were given the best of feed and care that he could provide.

Unfortunately, these animals were the cause of his death in 1930. He was repairing his pasture fence, and the horses were following him about as usual. One of them struck out at the flies which were tormenting them, and accidentally hit its master. He was taken to hospital, but died soon after. As there were no immediate relatives, his land was sold, and is now the property of William Greig.

SAM & MARGARET MURRAY STORY

Well this is going to be a hard one for me, as I can't spell or write, as I did not get much schooling. I got just into grade six as I had to stay at home and work, which I liked better than going to school.

My folks came from Glenwood, Min., U.S.A. My dad and mother were married in Glenwood in 1900. They then went to Red Deer, Alberta and that is where I was born in 1907. We came to this district in 1918 and lived on the land that Walter Kvill has now about 1½ miles west of Marwayne.

We came from Red Deer by train with three car loads of cattle and belongings. We came to Kitscoty (there was no Marwayne then). We had about 50 head of cattle and about 10 horses. And did we have a lot of trouble driving cattle and horses together. My brother Ross and a guy named Miller that came up with us to help with the cows and so forth as we had about 12 cows milking. We had to milk them and throw the milk out. This Miller was the man who got our place at Red Deer, (or Penhold). We lived about 2½ miles from penhold.

We left Penhold as the land got taken and we had no place to keep our cattle, and at that time there was lots of open land around here. That day we came from Kitscoty to what they called the Niger Brown place, that is the land Walter Kvill has now but the old log house is gone. There was my Dad James Murray, Mr. Miller, my brother Ross and me, and Sam Murray. We had to drive cattle and horses on foot and we went to our Uncle Ben's place. After we got unloaded and when we got to the barn I was cold, hungry and played out and I fainted. Jim Duffin carried me on his back to the house. By the time we got to the house I had come to.

In 1925 I left home and went to work for Albert Bendixen for \$20.00 a month. I thought I was working too hard for that little money so I asked him if he would give me 10 acres of wheat for my wages and he said he would. So I did good on that, I got about \$50.00 a month and a team and wagon to go threshing in the fall. That was a good fall. The wages were good and we went with Babe Dale. The wages for man and team were \$8.00 a day so I made a little over \$200.00. Then I had lots of money. That was a lot of money in those days. Then I worked at home for a year but things didn't go the way I thought they should so I went back to Albert Bendixen in 1927. I worked for 10 acres of the average of the crop but I didn't do so good.

Then in 1928 I went in partners with Guy Williams and we bought a John Deere tractor from my dad for \$1,000.00 and traded it in on an International. A new 1530, it cost \$1,500.00 and \$1.00 on time. So we went out breaking, that summer we broke about 400 acres. The biggest job was for my dad, 100 acres, brush, pile and burn and break for \$10.00 an acre. Then we rented my dad's land. He had six quarters of land at that time, times got bad and I sold wheat 12½ cents a bushel (I have the ticket yet). We sold three cows for \$15.00 each, no one had much money in those times.

Then I went to work for Babe Dale for \$35.00 a month and in 1933 I got married to Margaret Cowe. So we kept on working for Babe Dale for \$35.00 a month and boarded ourselves. Times got so hard I had to sell my car. I had a Ford Coupe, so then I had to build a house. I went to Mr. Hayward to get some

lumber and when it was wet that we couldn't thresh I would built on my house. You won't believe this but the house cost \$166.00. It was 12x24, chimney, siding and all half inch boarded inside.

Oh yes I got a quarter of land in 1927 over 1½ miles from Hazeldine, that is where I built my house or our house. I had to go to my Uncle Sam and borrow \$500.00 to buy the quarter of land. That was a downpayment, it cost \$1,600.00. So as I said, I had to sell my car so I had no way of going any place. So that was no good, I went over to Graham Gardiners and got a Model T car for \$75.00. So then I could go over and build on my house.

After I got the house built we moved to our place over close to Hazeldine. I got 123 acres broke on it so I started farming for myself and I farmed there until I moved to where I live now on SE 1-53-3-W4. I have sold the farm to Jerry Kent, I have just an 19.83 acre acreage. I sold the north quarter to young Hollie Dow some years ago when I wanted to buy a school bus and that was the only way I could get the money.



Sam Murray and two Andy, Mrs. Cowie, sisters Laura (left) and Margaret and Jim. Mae (right).

So then I drove bus for 16 years, first the Tring and Burkdale, then they put me driving Bellcamp and Jumbo Hill route. That is where I finished up at 65, but they have changed that now you can drive as long as you can pass the tests to get the license. I sold my bus to Glen, my son, and he has been driving ever since or Rose, his wife, drives it only when the roads are bad or it is stormy.

Well I will give you my full name and of my parents and kids. My full name is Samuel Thomas Murray. My dad's name was James Murray and my mother's name was Lizzie Dobbin before she was married. My brothers and sisters' names are Ethel, then Ross Sam, Lyla, Richard, Mary, then Bennie and Laura. Isabell died three weeks after birth. Ethel and Ross have passed away, and me, I'm still living on section 1-53-3-W4. Lyla is in B.C. living at Seachelt and Dick is in Vancouver. Mary has passed away, Bennie is in Edmonton looking after a rooming house. Laura is in B.C. at Lady Smith.

In my own family is Glen, Gordon, Grant and Eileen. Our first baby passed away at three months. Glen is married and lives on my acreage. Gordon is married and lives in Paradise Valley, Grant is also married and lives on a farm at Paradise Valley. Eileen is married to Dennis McLean and lives in Kitscoty. My wife, Margaret, passed away in 1971 she had been sick for quite a while.

Well that is about all, I could tell more if I just had to dictate it but it is hard to write. Oh, yes, when I

was at the Dale's the house I was living in burned down and burned everything I had, all but my good clothes I had on; that was in 1932.

I am not doing anything now very much as my legs are no good and I can't walk very far. I am here all by myself, my second wife, Mary doesn't seem to like to live here so I have to sail my ship alone. We were married August 24, 1972.

GORDON & VICKEY MURRAY & FAMILY

Gordon Murray was born in March 1948, the son of Sam and Margaret Murray of Marwayne, Alberta. He lived all of his younger life on the farm north of Marwayne and took all of his schooling in Marwayne. He left school to go out on his own and work in 1964. He met Vicki Campbell in January of 1965 and they were married in October of 1966.

Vicki was the third daughter of Tom and Moira Campbell of the Jumbo Hill District. Vicki took her schooling at Jumbo Hill and at home through correspondence, and finished the latter part of it in Marwayne. She worked out for a short while before getting married, being employed at the Booster, in Lloydminster and also with Gene's Sign's for awhile. In both these places she was able to make use of the Art Course which she had taken.

After Vicki and Gordon were married they lived just south of Lloydminster for awhile before moving to Ft. McMurray., In the spring of 1968 they moved back to these parts, taking up residence in the former Pat Hughes house, for two years. During this period two of their three daughters were born, Bonnie and Tania. Later they moved the 'Old Hughes House' over to Sam Murray's yard and lived there until they moved to Blackfoot in 1972, where they had purchased a lot and a house.

Six years later they moved again to an acreage on the S.W. 1/4 of 5-48-1-W4th, land farmed by Gordon's brother, Grant, and Grant's father-in-law, Lee Wendt. Here they built a house and erected a steel building, which they later converted to a pig barn.

Their three daughters are presently (1980) attending school at Rivercourse in grs. 2, 4, and 6. Charman Dee is the youngest and was born while they were living in Blackfoot.

Several tries in the 'Cat Business' and spent three years as a pumper and trouble shooter connected with Husky Oil, while they were living in Blackfoot. Later he went into Steel Building erection (for which he had to travel all over Alta. and Sask.). As well as his regular work Gordon operated several side line jobs such as a Scrap Salvage Business and welding and later, trenching.

During all this time Gordon was interested in flying, so managed to obtain a pilot's license and an aircraft to fly. This was very handy for his own business and for two winters he flew supplies, etc., into bush camps for a construction outfit.

At the time (1980) of writing, he is flying a helicopter for R.H. Fleming Construction as a sideline to running a hog operation. Having converted a steel Quonset building into a pig barn. Presently they are running 60 sows, and feeding the little pigs out to market size.

THE CORNELIUS & JEAN NELSON STORY



The Plitz farm house 1926 - Tom and Jean and Andrew Plitz.

I (Jean) left my native Scotland for the first time when I decided to come to Canada in 1926 and join my brother, Tom Stevenson, who had come to Canada earlier. After an uneventful crossing of the Atlantic by ship we docked at Quebec City. The trip across country was long and arduous, by train. The only pleasant memory about the train journey is the delicious apples we had to eat while we were travelling through Ontario. I was met by Tom at the station in Lloydminster.

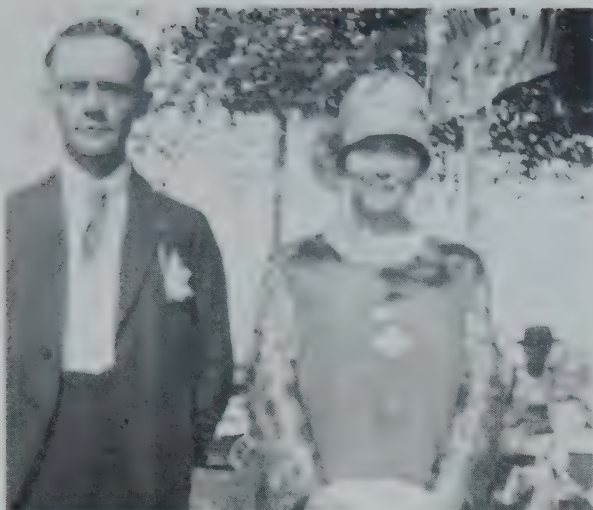
At this time Tom was working for Andrew Plitz, who had a farm in the "Hewitt's Landing" area north of Lloydminster in Saskatchewan. A neighbor of Mr. Plitz, Charlie Freeman, drove Tom and I to the farm in his car. I have no idea what make of a car this was.

After many misadventures and calamities I took up the housekeeping duties on the Plitz farm. Imagine me trying to figure out how to get water out of a well. (I was born and raised in a town in Scotland) Can you just feature me working up courage to go in under those fierce birds to gather the eggs? Working the old cook stove was another story! We hauled the groceries from Lloydminster by team and wagon. My brother Tom used to get up at 4 a.m. when he had to haul grain into Lloydminster elevator. Needless to say, with all the trials and tribulations, and mosquitoes, I was ready to pack it up and go home to Scotland.

Then I met Cornelius Nelson and my early life on the prairie took on a new light! At this time he was working for a neighbor, Mr. Carl Huehnicen. Cornelius had heard so much about the prosperous new land of Canada, - when he finished his training in the Danish Army, he came to Canada in 1924. He also came by ship and train. With very little money in his pocket he decided to get off the train at Lloydminster. Very fortunately he was able to get a job with Mr. Huehnicen. Cornelius learned a great deal of English by looking at the "Eatons" catalogue.

We were married, and moved to Marwayne where Cornelius had bought the quarter section N.E. 35-52-3 W4 in 1927. I am still living on this quarter.

We temporarily lived in the yard of Jim Duffin,, who lived across the trail to the north of our land. We lived in a granary, and Cornelius built a wooden table and benches, also a bed for us. I managed to make our "nest" look fairly cosy and comfortable. Jim Duffin became our good neighbor and friend for many year, until he moved into Marwayne, then on to Wainwright, Alberta.



Cornelius and Jean at Wm. Aberhart Rally in Marwayne, 1935.

Cornelius cleared space on our land, using an axe and his own muscle power. He purchased some horses, a plough etc. and would break up the new land by day, and cut down more trees by night. In order to pay for our horses, equipment and so on, Cornelius worked in the bush camps in the north of Lea Park area during the winters. In later years, Cornelius got another neighbor, Bill Bamson, to clear more brush with his tractor and breaking plough.

The development of this new land involved a lot of back-breaking work, many hardships, such as frozen feet and hands, but it was ours and we were happy and grateful for what we had.

My brother Tom purchased the land next to ours, just to the south. He and Cornelius helped each other, as did my brother, Adam who had now come over to Canada. Also Cornelius's two brothers, Neils and Robert had come over from Denmark.

Tom met and married Kathleen Carson, a daughter of George Carson, who was our neighbor to the east of us.

Our three children, Mae, Martin and Gerald (Jock) were all born at home, with Mrs. Mamie Van Camp, our near neighbor being the mid-wife.

We were fortunate in having quite good summers and were able to pick up an abundance of saskatoons, chokecherries, pincherries and wild strawberries to make preserves and jellies.

By now we had a few cows, pigs and chickens, so had our own milk, cream, butter, eggs and meat. In the early thirties to mid-thirties I sold butter at 10 cents a lb. Of course the groceries we purchased were in accordance. Cornelius hauled his grain by team to Marwayne which was wheat and oats, and later barley.

The three children received their education at Tring School, one mile west of us, which was a part of the southwest corner of Sam Gray's land. Many happy times were spent at Tring School. There were the exciting Christmas concerts, dances and picnics. We used to attend the functions at Bellcamp School also, which was two miles east of us. There were also many "socials" between the neighbors, the John Gray's, Sam Gray's, Jim and Dora Murray and Bill Giles, the Charlie Van Camps and others. It was a good life in Canada in spite of all the hardships.

We had our times of excitement, danger and mirth. In the spring of the early thirties there was a freak flood, where the coulie running through what was Frank Burns' place overflowed, washing down through Dave Rose's sheep yard. To make matters worse, the straw used for the sheep's bedding rose with the water, backing up against the fence lines, trees, etc. and causing a dam-like situation. Fortunately the sheep were able to be put on a higher elevation and were fed there. The "bunkhouse" where my brother Adam stayed while looking after the sheep, was situated on another hill, and he had to row a boat across the water each day to feed the sheep. This overflow of water only lasted a few days.

Then there was this one crisp winters' day, when Cornelius's brother Neils (who had a farm north of Bellcamp, just south of Jim Carson's farm) stopped in at our place on his way to Marwayne. Neils had quite a spirited team of horses (fed lots of oats) and when he passed our house, waving and smiling, the dog barked, scaring his team and they bolted down the field. All we could see of Neils was his two feet and legs sticking up above the sleigh box. The team made a big circle around the field before Neils managed to get back on his feet and get them under control. He was just a wee bit angry!

Another time, in the fall of the year, about 3 p.m. a big fire broke out in a new straw pile in Van Camp's field. There was a granary full of grain beside this straw pile. Cornelius was disking his stubble when he saw the blaze. He left Mae and myself in charge of the horses while he dashed down to fight the fire. People from around the Marwayne area fought the fire till dark, before putting it out. If I remember correctly they saved the grain. Anyway, all the fellows thoroughly enjoyed home-made dandelion wine afterwards.

One year while Cornelius was still renting the C.P.R. quarter near the Vermilion River between Charlie Bendixen's and Andy Rutherford's place, he and Mae were bringing the horses home. It was about 11 a.m. when a terrible thunder, lightening and rain storm suddenly came up. They sheltered in the clump of trees at the George Davis corner, but as they were getting drenched anyway, they decided to keep on riding home. Later we heard that John Mar-salis had sheltered near the same corner a bit later in the storm, both he and his horse were fatally struck with lightening.

Another eventful year was approximately 1935, when William Aberhart, Alberta Premier came to speak at the Marwayne Sports Day. He was a very forceful speaker. It was an exciting day for us.

Another exciting day for us was when we took the family to Edmonton by train to see King George VI and Queen Elizabeth in 1939.

An event that we thought was mirthful, but to Martin was a calamity occurred when he was about four years old. We were all out in the yard when suddenly we heard frantic screams, the geese were honking like mad too. The gander had knocked Martin to the ground and was beating him with his wing tips. I threw an old metal wash boiler at the gander, but missed him and hit Martin instead. To Martin this was insult added to injury - but thankfully it scared the gander off, and Martin was none the worse for his ordeal. That same year he was not so lucky when he was kicked on the side of the head by a horse. Mae came running to the house to tell me what had

happened and that Martin was lying sleeping. I was sick with dread while carrying his unconscious form to the house. I sent Mae to run down to Van Camps' to get Dr. Christie of Marwayne to come up and see Martin. The doctor didn't think Martin would live through the night and that to move him to a hospital would kill him. He was unconscious for two to three days and was paralyzed all down the opposite side for six weeks following. It took much nursing care and patience for him to recover. He learned to walk again by holding on to the toy wagon which Mae pulled for him. He had to have help from God above to survive this ordeal.

Cornelius got his first new "Oliver '70" tractor in 1935. As down payment he gave two of his best young horses, Charlie and King. There was lots of excitement when the tractor arrived. More so, than when we got our first Essex car a year or so earlier. Cornelius and Tom purchased an old threshing machine, in the early 40's, and did their own grain threshing as well as some custom threshing. Previous to this Albert Bendixen or Ed or Bob Quist did our threshing for us. We then progressed to having a combine and swather for harvesting. Then to bigger tractors, tillers and drills for farming with.

After purchasing our second "Oliver 70", the teacher at Tring, Miss Grace Mercereau, loved to come up and drive it on the land. Sometimes she would get overconfident and nearly drive tractor, Cornelius and Mae over the banks of the ravine. She thought this was hilarious. She used to ride over on her horse or bike and stay the night quite often. I believe she lives in Edmonton now.

In approximately 1935, Cornelius purchased the Frank Springford quarter, situated kitty corner to south west of Tring School yard. The children used to grumble at having to take the milk cows down to this quarter before going to school each morning, then bringing them home at night.

We had our first wall phone with crank installed in 1951. What a joy to be able to manipulate the old crank and ring up the Van Camps, the Jim Carsons and so on. And such frustration when the line was busy!

We progressed to electricity in 1952. What changes this involved - new electric stove, a refrigerator, lights in the house, yard, garage and barn. No more washing clothes on the scrub board.

We built our new house in 1956. The old house is still standing, complete with furniture and power.

Going back a few years in time, during World War II, Cornelius was very concerned when Germany occupied Denmark, as the rest of his brothers and sisters and other relatives lived in Denmark, and their living conditions were uncertain. They were unable to correspond with Cornelius or he with them. We worried about his brother Robert who was in the Canadian Army (Infantry and Gunnery) fighting in Italy. I worried about the rest of my relatives in Scotland, especially while Germany was launching heavy bombing raids deep into England.

During the war years we were shipping our cream to Edmonton per Halvor Liers trucking outfit. I sometimes recieved \$20.00 for five gallons of cream.

In the early 40's, Cornelius purchased Jim Duffins ½ section then later in the forties purchased the Sam Gray place and then later the two acres Tring School was situated on.

Then he sold the Springford place and purchased the Alex Ure land.

Cornelius was an enthusiastic curler. He used to ride down to Marwayne on his bicycle on some very cold and blustery nights to curl, until the snow was too deep, then he would walk down. We still have his curling rocks in their honoured niche. I was more interested in attending the school functions and so on.

Cornelius became a charter member of the Marwayne Elks Lodge in 1951. He was very devoted and enthusiastic to Elksdom. He especially enjoyed the trips to other Lodges with his good brother Elks. He used to give neighborly advice to his neighbor Elks, whether asked for or not, such as Brother Lloyd Van Camp and Brother Ted Carson. Cornelius passed away December 8th, 1963, and rests in the Marwayne Cemetery.

The boys have kept on with the farm, while Mae kept on Nursing. Martin has stayed at home with me, while Jock and his wife, Edie (Adam and Dorothy Fairbairns daughter) and their family live across the road on the former Jim Duffin place.

Gradually, since Cornelius' passing, Martin and Jock have progressed to diesel tractors and bigger machinery. They have been growing rapeseed, along with barley and wheat. They have been putting up silage each summer for winter feed instead of oat bales for the cattle. They put up a few straw bales for the cattle to have along with their silage and for bedding. The ski-doo is used for hauling bales over the deeper snow banks, or for pleasure. Usually Jock and Edies three daughters; Debbie, Donna and Deirdre have been using it.

Jock and Martin have had more land brushed and broken on the Alex Ure, Sam Gray and Jim Duffin east quarter. Thus progress goes on.

I have been back to Bonnie Scotland twice now. Mae came with me. We also visited Denmark twice, seeing Cornelius' relatives. Cornelius went back to his home in Denmark for six months, then took a world tour before returning to Canada about one year before passing on.

My brother Adam Stevenson and his wife are living in Trail, B.C., while my brother Tom and his wife Kathleen are living in Okanagan Falls. Tom's daughter Margaret and family also live in O.K. Falls. Tom's son Graham and family live in White Rock, B.C. Cornelius's brother Robert lives in Sundre, Alberta, while his brother Neils was living in Victoria, B.C., but was killed a few years ago. I have never regretted coming to Canada and still live an active life here on the old home quarter. My granddaughter Debbie was married this summer to Barry Kerr, they live in Lloydminster. A third generation home for our family since we came to Canada in the twenties.



Our new "Oliver 70" tractor. L. to R. Mae, Lloyd, Van Camp, Jock and Martin.

NORMAN ROOKS STORY

Submitted by Dan Rooks on behalf of the Rooks Family



Bill Humfrey, Normie, Georgette and Sandra Rooks - Ray Humfrey, Norman Rooks. Patti sitting.

Norman Rooks was born in 1904 at Hillsboro, Oregon and spent his initial childhood at North Plains, Oregon.

In 1918 his family immigrated to Canada and settled in the Kitscoty area.

Here he met and married Georgette (Babs) Monro. Our mother had been born at Loughheed, Alberta in 1914, but spent quite a bit of her childhood in Lauder, Scotland, where her father was the headmaster of a school. Grandfather Monro had also taught at Goose Creek, nine miles south of Loughheed.

In 1927 our father purchased 1/2 section of virgin school land about three miles north of Marwayne (LD E 1/2 16 T53 R3 W4) which he farmed for 35 years, during which time eight children were born.

The first to be born in July 1933 was Norman Junior. Norman is now living in Edmonton where he is a PBX, Key Sound and Special Services Technician with A.G.T. He married Sheila Okland of Fort St. John, B.C. and has three children; Penny, John and Jason.

Joe Rooks was born in October of 1934. Joe has made a lifetime career as an agent for the Alberta Wheat Pool, starting out in Marwayne, then spending some years as agent in Blackfoot before taking over the Lloydminster elevator where he is today. Joe married Patricia Blakely of the Alcurve area and they have eight children; Wade, Joel, Monty, Tammy, Kim, Mark, Kari and Derek and two grandchildren.

Betty Lou was born in October 1935. After graduating from school, she took her R.N. Training at Archer Memorial Hospital, Lamont, Alberta. She is married to Edward Sully, originally of Hafford, Saskatchewan, who is now a lawyer and real estate developer. They live in Vancouver, B.C. and have four children; Maryann, Tracy, Edward and Robert.

Kathleen, born in June 1937 is the only one of the children having the distinction of being born in Marwayne, all others were born in Lloydminster. After graduation from high school, Kathleen also took her RN training at Acher Memorial Hospital, Lamont, Alberta. Kathleen has taken post graduate studies in psychiatric nursing and has also studied at the U. of A., Edmonton and Delmar College, Corpus Christie, Texas, where she also instructed courses. She is married to Ronald Ryland of Corpus Christie, Texas, an Electrical Engineer and Vietnam veteran. They reside now in Edmonton.

Joan was born in November of 1938 and is married to Gerald Calvert of Lac La Biche. They have lived in Jasper for 14 of their married years and now own and operate a motel at Little Fort, B.C. as well as an oil field trucking business in Alberta. Their family consists of three girls; Lynn, Lee and Jo-Anne.

Dan, born in June 1944, is a forest technician, graduating from N.A.I.T. in Edmonton. He is married to Margaret Mitchell of Black Diamond and they have three sons: Danny Jr., Donald and David. Hinton is now their place of residence.

Now comes another red headed girl, Sandra, born in January, 1948. After graduation from Marwayne Jubilee High School, Sandra took her R.N. Training at the Royal Alexandra Hospital in Edmonton, where she later became a supervisor and instructor in intensive care. She married Keith Weissenberger of Edmonton, who for many years was an auditor-accountant for Imperial Oil. Starting out in Edmonton, they have been transferred to Winnipeg, back to Edmonton, and now to Vancouver where Keith will take up his new position as head of accounting in British Columbia for Imperial Oil. Sandra is now busy with their first child, Michelle.

Patricia is the youngest member of our family, being born in April of 1953. Patti is a N.A.I.T. graduate and works as a veterinary assistant in Edmonton, continuing a life long interest of working and caring for animals.

All the children, except Sandra and Patti started out in school at Tring country school. We travelled some by foot and cutter, but mostly rode horseback. All us kids were good with horses and every day to and from school it was a horse race. Then in 1951 we started to be bussed to Marwayne School, Tring having shut down.

Growing up in that period we also had the opportunity to have lived through the threshing era. We used to thresh with Eric Heathcote and the Humfrey brothers. There were always some of the Indian boys from Onion Lake on the crew. These fellows were good workers and came back year after year.

Threshing was exciting! The threshing machine would be pulled into a field full of stooks and set up.



Dax, Danny and Donnie, David in front.



Joe, Mrs. Rook, Norman. Seated: Sandra, Joan, Patti, Kathleen and Betty Lou.

Then the teamsters would start bringing in the loads. Spike pitchers would help them unload while field pitchers would be helping the teamsters in the field. A new straw pile would start and grain would start to fill the granary. Everyone was busy. The smell of new straw, grain dust, horse sweat, gasoline and lunches, as well as the sounds of the machinery, men and horses will never be forgotten. Gradually the straw pile became larger and the granary fuller and at the same time the stooks were disappearing farther and farther away from the threshing machine. And there were meals! Gigantic delicious meals. The women worked just as hard as the men, especially when you consider there was no electricity or running water. And with the meals, of course, went laughter and conversation. It was an exciting era and I believe many of us are sadder for its' passing.

Our closest neighbors were Eric and Clara Heathcote and the Humfrey brothers. They were wonderful people and we appreciated them as neighbors. Many the visit we had and all of us boys started our working-out life at Eric's. Visiting Ray and Bill Humfrey was fun too. Old times, crops, beef and hog prices were talked over. Sometimes the men would drop off to sleep, and any of us kids there would be left to look through the ever present stack of "The Saturday Evening Post" or "The London Illustrated News".

A frequent visitor to our place was Jimmy Sidner. In the earlier days he'd travel around on his horse and often stayed overnight with us as well as other people. In the 1950's he bought himself an old coupe car which he called his "gas buggy" and still continued making his rounds. Many the night we sat up listening to his stories about the early days. They were exciting, especially to young boys, and especially the one about the day he was in Coffeville, Kansas the time the last of the old time outlaws, The Dalton Gang, tried to rob two banks in one day. Jimmy was about 12 at the time, I believe, and he always finished the story by laughing to himself and saying, "yep, they never did find out who held the horses for the Dalton Boys".

Before Highway 45 was built we used to have a regular government road running by our place. The hill was quite steep and in rainy weather our dad was often busy pulling people out of the ditch or sometimes we would have company for the night if they couldn't get out right away. This especially seemed to happen late Saturday night.

At the time of writing, our family are all living in Alberta or British Columbia. Ted Quist now owns our farm and has cleared all the remaining bush off it. It looks different now but we all have our memories to recall on when we go by it.

THE SINCLAIR'S **By Mildred (Haskell) Sinclair**



Back row: Jerry, Keenan, Lana, Cecil, Mildred. Front row: Lana, Lee, Tana, Leotta.

Cecil and I were living in the Riverton District where we met and were married in the Marwayne United Church Manse, in November 1942. Reverend Haythorne performed the ceremony.

We had a raw quarter of land, purchased from the Hudson Bay Co SW $\frac{1}{4}$ -8. There we had some land broken up, moved a house on and put up a barn with a straw roof, all set to make our first million. Jerry was born in 1947 and Leotta in 1949 so our quarter being too small we began a land search. In November 1951, we bought the E $\frac{1}{2}$ -15, in the Tring District from Wasyl Clarke, who at the time was living in Edmonton and the farm had been rented out the past few years. It was a pretty place, with a coulee running back of the buildings and had an excellent garden spot where vegetables and flowers grew and produced beyond any expectations. We always had a lot of chores, milked cows, slopped pigs and raised chickens, sold many fryers. These were happy times; the children going to school in Marwayne. I belonged to the F.W.U.A. and attended meetings regularly, also took an active part in the Home and School Association. In 1960 thereabouts we added another quarter to our farm NE $\frac{1}{4}$ which was bought from Mr. H.B. Dow. Cecil and Jerry always enjoyed their cattle drives to and from the Community Pasture with the Tullibay Lake Cattle Association.

November 1964 we sold our farm to Erven Garnier of Dewberry, and moved into a new home in Lloydminster. Leotta finished her high-school here and graduated out of grade 12. She played ball with the Borderettes, she attended University of Alberta and the Vermilion College, and at present has made her home in Red Deer the past seven years, is employed with the Data Center.



Jerry on High 'n Mighty in the first performance at the First Annual Canadian National Finals Rodeo held in the Edmonton Gardens, November 4-9, 1974.

Jerry went on to pursue his dream to be a rodeo hand. After competing Amateur for a few years turned pro in 1970, went on to win the North American Saddle Bronc Championship at the Calgary Stampede in July of 1970. By the end of the season he captured the Canadian Saddle Bronc Championship, also the Rookie of the Year and High Permit Winner. He was rodeoing full time, and went south for the winter to Denver, Fort Worth, Houston, etc. He attained the Canadian Championship again in 1973. He has many trophies to treasure and has tapered right off; at present only riding weekends. His job has top priority at present. He married Lana Maggrak from Wakagoon, Ontario, lives in the country in Red Deer area and has four children. He has his own cattle liner so still works with stock he loves.

Cecil and I are employed and derive much pleasure with our grandchildren, take in many rodeos within driving distance and manage to watch a few ball tournaments. In the winter we bowl regularly each week in a league. We are still working on our first million but I'm sure we have a million dollars worth of friends, a comfortable home, what more could one ask?

WILKIE SNOWBALL

Wilkie Snowball came originally from England where he had been a coal miner. He homesteaded the NE of 34-53-3 W4 prior to 1908.

Lost balloonist: "Ahoy below! Where am I?"

Startled farmer: "You can't fool me. You're up there in that little basket."

JACK SPRINGFORD FAMILY

by Kay Janke

My dad, Jack Springford and my mother, Marjorie (nee Hamfrey) left Marwayne in 1926 and established themselves in Vancouver. Four years later they moved out to Langley. They had four daughters and one son. We, the daughters, were all born in Alberta and my brother Jack.Jr. was born in Vancouver. My sister, Blanch passed away in Victoria in 1942. She was the eldest. We all married and lived in the Vancouver District.

Mother and dad had nine grandchildren and six great grandchildren up to the time of her death which was in 1975. My dad passed away in 1959, and both are buried in Ocean View Cemetery in Vancouver.

My memories of the prairies are vague but the story will always live on.

ALF TANNAS FAMILY



Alf and Mildred Tannas, Doreen and Donnie.

I, Mildred Tannas (VanCamp), the eldest of five children born to Mr. & Mrs. Charles VanCamp, will attempt to write a few recollections of our lives in the wonderful district of Marwayne.

Our father homesteaded in the Tring District in the year 1904, one mile north of the present town site of Marwayne. He married Mamie Murray in 1914 and for a short time had a store at Beaver Crossing and freighted fish from Cold Lake to Kitscoty which was a long trip in those days with sleigh and horses. When they returned to the homestead, mother kept a stopping house where other freighters would stop for meals. Our closest neighbors were the George Carsons and Jim Duffin until the C. Nelsons came.

My mother's family came from Minnesota by train to Red Deer then later by covered wagon to Grandfather Ben Murray's homestead, later known as the Gray place. My mother was ten years old then and she recalls Grandma Murray baking bread when they stopped along the way.

My father was one of the first farmers to have a threshing machine and did custom work, breaking and threshing for other farmers in the district.

Our father passed away in the spring of 1926. Mother carried on with the farm and the five of us children, Lloyd being only two months old. Our neighbors were all wonderfully kind. They came in that spring to put our crop in. In the fall they took the crop off and finished up a roof on a barn dad had started.



Alf Tannas Garage about 1938, sold to Clary Hancock, 1943.

The railroad came through a year or so later. Mother was sorry that dad had not lived to see that wonderful event. It would have saved many a long cold trip to Kitscoty hauling grain with sleigh and horses.

Mother married William Johnston in 1947 and they lived in Edmonton for several years and later on in Haney, B.C. When Grandpa Johnston passed away in 1976, she moved back here close to her old home and friends and now resides in the Pioneer Lodge in Lloydminster.

Bill married Marnie Morley and he was in the R.C.A.F. during World War II. They are now retired in West Vancouver. They have one son and two daughters.

Murray and Joan live in Vancouver and their two sons also live in Vancouver. Murray has retired after many years with CP Air Lines.

Harold married Ada Hines. They have two sons and one daughter. Harold retired from the Armed Services in 1969 and was with the B.C. Provincial Water Rights as an engineer in Kamloops, B.C. until his death, November 12, 1979.

Lloyd married Esther Hines and farmed the original homestead until his death on October 16, 1976. They have two children Jerry and Jayne.

Our daughter Doreen Busch and her three children now live in Victoria, B.C. where she teaches. Her husband, Dewey, passed away in September of 1978.

Our son, Don was born in the nursing home in Marwayne which was run by Mrs. Bob Tulloch and Miss Garries. Don married Christine Mason and they have two sons. Don is principal of Longview School and his wife R.N. at the High River Hospital.

Alf and I haven't lived in Marwayne since 1940. We were married in Lloydminster in 1933. Alf retired in 1977 and we are living in High River. We have made a circle of the province, having lived in Smoky Lake, Vermilion, Edmonton, Camrose, Lloydminster, Rockyford and back to High River seventeen years ago. However, we still get back often to visit relatives and friends in Marwayne.

My first year in school was at Tring in 1922. Mr. DeForest Nelson was my first teacher. Others I recall were Mrs. J. Young, Mr. Springbite, and Miss E. Lam-pitt.

Then, when a school was started in Marwayne, I recall Mrs. Tierny (Mr. Bremmer's sister) teaching our class in what was the old laundry on main street, near Jardine's store. Perhaps there was another class room above Berg's store, but I don't recall ever going to school there.

When the new two room school was finished, we thought it wonderful to be going to a new school. Mr. Pattulo and later Mr. Campbell Moore taught in

the High School and Mrs. John Spence the other room when I attended.

There were several modes of travel to school in those days. Sometimes we rode horseback to Tring and I can remember on one occasion there were three of us on one horse; Bill, Murray and myself. When the horse got too close to the edge of the road, all three of us fell off into a snowbank. Later on we graduated to a cutter and horses and Murray, being the best teamster, drove. We were to take turns putting the horses away in the barn. That sometimes resulted in a few arguments as to whose turn it was. In the summer we usually walked, especially after the Marwayne School opened. Often we were given a ride by our kindly milkman, Mr. Foss Heathcote. One spring the roads were extremely bad with ice, snow and water. The hayrack was the only convenience to get us to school. That was fine except when the boys decided to back the hayrack and horses right up to the school door to let me off. I objected to such chivalry and was embarrassed.

Softball, baseball and basketball were our main sports. It was very exciting to be going to the various sports days around the district to compete in these sports.

In fact, that was how I met my husband. Our girls softball team needed a truck to transport us to a sports day at Fenham. The late Fred Bobroski made an arrangement with Alf by suggesting to Alf that I would ride in the cab with Alf, Fred and Lorraine. Fred told me that Alf wouldn't take our team unless I did ride in front. A year later we were married. We were married in Lloydminster in June, 1933.

Alf came to Marwayne in the spring of 1932 from Edmonton via train to Dewberry. At least he got part way here. The bridge at Hazeldeine was washed out so he came the rest of the way on a speeder over the shaky track. A lot of water has gone under that bridge since then and it will be nearly 48 years since that softball game at Fenham.

It was suggested in the brochures that we give names of the houses that our family lived in. Our first home was a little house close to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Parson's home. Then we lived in the house that Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wirtz presently live in, also what was then known as the Moorehead house (also the Berg's home) and now Sandra McAdam and folks live there. We also lived in the Ben Shaw house. The last house we lived in before leaving Marwayne in 1941 was the Hannah (later Armitage) home. The house was later moved to Lloydminster. It had stood where the Boutillier garage is today.

So there have been many changes during the years but it is always nice to come home again and perhaps through this new book we can relive and think of many happy memories.

DAN URE STORY

Dan and Louise (Williams) Ure were married on December 22, 1935. They farmed with Dan's father Joe until 1946, then bought their own farm N $\frac{1}{2}$ -10-53-3-4. During the years of January 1950 and July 1958 they operated a dairy business and delivered milk and cream to the town of Marwayne.

In 1937, their first of five children was born. Jim, was raised on the farm, took his education at Tring School and Marwayne High School, and joined the Navy in 1956. He married Dorothy Henneberry and they have one daughter, Kimberly. In recent years Jim has moved to Edmonton and is in business with a Taxi company.

Herb was born in 1938 and like the rest of the family took his education at Tring and Marwayne. He has been in the school bus business since 1956. In July 1960, Herb married Marilyn Fleming from Marwayne. They have four daughters; Cindy, Shelly, Lori, and Lana. Marwayne is their home.

Gary was born in March, 1940. He married Beverly Porter in 1962 and they farmed Bev's parents farm near Dewberry until 1966. They moved to Lloydminster a few years later where Gary apprenticed as an electrician and have since moved to Saskatoon, Sask.

Joe, born in July 1944, joined the R.C.M.P. in 1964. In 1970 he married Kathy Laird. They have three children; Danny, Christy, and Joey. After several transfers, they are now living at Salmon Arm, B.C. where Joe is stationed.

Darlene, born in January, 1948 took a secretarial course at Reeves Business College after finishing her high school. She married Don Adams in 1968; their family consists of three children; Sylvia, a daughter and twin boys, Teddy and Tony. Don and Darlene farm in the Paradise Valley District.

After spending many years on the farm Dan and Lousie sold their land and moved to the town of Marwayne. They bought the acreage previously owned by Jack Culford on the south east edge of Marwayne. These folks are active in their retirement and are blessed with good health. Dan keeps very busy doing carpenter work, roto tilling gardens, and helping numerous farmers with field work and general farm jobs. Louise keeps busy with gardening and flowers. She also maintains a large yard, complete with many trees, shrubs and a fish pond for many visitors to enjoy. Louise has also taught Sunday School for eight years.

THE JOE URE FAMILY STORY

Joseph Arthur D. Ure was born on a market garden farm at Wanatha, U.S.A. in 1878. He grew up with happy memories of raiding watermelon patches for the hair-raising fun of it. He was driving a little fast pacing mare and a rubber tired buggy when he met Miss Emily C. Cleveland, who was to become his wife and go homesteading in Canada with him.

Emily was born at Crescent City, California in 1878. Her parents were both teachers and Emily was considering that for her future too. Then an incident in her life changed her plans and she decided to train for a nurse at St. Luke's Hospital in Indiana. She almost completed her training when she met Joe, as he preferred to be called. They were married in 1904

and right after the ceremony left for Canada where they worked for awhile on a farm near Winnipeg, for an uncle. Then, by single horse and buggy, they drove to Rosthern, Sask. Here they stayed for a year, where their oldest son, Alex was born, in 1905. In 1906, Joe moved on to Alberta where he homesteaded NE 10-52-3-W4, fifteen miles north of Kitscoty in the Tring District. Emily and her baby followed by train. They lived in a tent until their log house was built. Their second son was born during this time also.

Joe's brother, Daniel Ure, came to them from their home in Valparaiso, Indiana, in the fall of 1906. He homesteaded the SW 10-53-3-W4. Emily tells of a rather amusing little happening in their tents. She went to her baby lying in the tent and saw a snake slithering away from the warm blankets around the baby. She reported the presence of the snake to Daniel and he pooh-poohed the idea of a snake being so bold as to come into an occupied tent. Late that night there was a yell that nearly lifted the tent pegs. Joe and Emily rushed to Dan's tent. He was shaking and he was a bit glassy-eyed; a snake had just slithered over his bare stomach. He sure believed there were snakes around. They found the snake the next morning sunning itself on the low sod wall by the tent. It was only a garter snake but a very large one.

Joe's father, Mr. James Ure, came out in 1908 and homesteaded the SE of 10. Emily's father, Mr. A.H. Cleveland, came out in 1909 and homesteaded the N.W. of 10. Her mother came out in 1910 and died in the Islay Hospital in 1912. Her father died in 1941 and was buried in the Islay Cemetery.

The log house with its sod roof built on the homestead was the home until 1918. Here two girls were born making a family of four. The work was hard for both man and woman. The breaking of land was done by oxen. Emily was often called on by a neighbor, having her nurses training. She delivered a good many babies. She was also her husband's veterinarian, or donned overalls and stoked grain or drove the team on the binder.

About 1912, Joe took his family to Vermilion, where they lived about a year, then returned to the farm. The fall of 1917, while working on a threshing outfit he suffered a very serious accident. His health was broken, so in April 1918 sold his farm and possessions and moved to Australia. He went to Queensland where a friend from Streamstown District had gone. Emily found she couldn't think of raising her family there so they returned in the fall of 1918 and spent that winter in Vancouver, B.C. They came back to Alberta in the spring of 1919. He bought the S.E. of 10 from his father and the S.W. from his brother Dan. Later he bought an adjoining quarter from Albert Bendixon. This quarter had been homesteaded by a family of negroes; very nice neighbors. Here Joe and Emily lived, except for ten years on the farm located in the Irwinville district, until they moved to Marwayne in 1950. They were both born the same year 1878, and died the same year, 1962, and are buried in the Irwinville Cemetery.

As for the family - Alex, the oldest son farmed in the Marwayne area. He married Sarah Sadler, a Saskatchewan girl. They raised a family of four children, Wilber, Betty, Anna Mae, and Josie. Alex and Sarah farmed until 1943, then moved to Vancouver where Alex worked in the shipyards. As years

passed, they moved to Williams Lake to operate a laundry business. Misfortune hit the family, when their son, Wilber died of diabetes.

Alex returned many years later to Marwayne to live with his sister, Mrs. Jessie Kneen. He passed away in 1970.

Dan married Louise Williams. (Refer to Dan Ure story).

Emily married Russell Rutherford in 1932 and are living in Edmonton. (Refer to Russell Rutherford story).

Jessie married Max Kneen at Irwinville in 1936. (Refer to Max Kneen Family story.)

VAN CAMP REMINISCING July 26, 1976

as told to Esther

Mother Johnston is here, we have been enjoying the pleasure of her company at the farm. We've had much to talk about after the 50th anniversary of Marwayne, celebrating the coming of the railway.

With the kids and Gramma J., we watched the parade from the motor home, then parked it just inside the gate near the ball diamonds. Joan suggested we take our guest book along, and 130 people signed it in the motor home that day.

Lloyd was busily gathering information to take to John and Helen Spence for the last while. They worked night and day with their helpers it seemed, to prepare a mini-history book, to celebrate the anniversary. This little book was a successful venture, and one thing leads to another, so we decided to see if anyone is interested in publishing another history book of our area. There are so many people to be a part of such a book.

Since history starts with grandparents and parents and since Mom J. is here I have just labeled a file "Marwayne's New Book". She is planning to make her home in the Pioneer Lodge in Lloydminster - a pioneer she is and it will be great to have her here where she came to as a child many years ago. For the last 10 years she and her husband Bill Johnston (Jack Johnston's son, Lea Park) have lived at Haney, B.C. Grandpa Bill passed away in March this year.

Since then Mom J. has sold her home in Haney and is making her home here and there with her family. This morning I asked her to relate some incidents and memories that come to mind.

Charlie was born in 1886, in Dundas County, Ontario, to a large family by the name of Billings. When he was about 10 years old, his mother died in childbirth. About this time a young couple, Mr. and Mrs. Morley Van Camp decided to move west to Alberta. They adopted Charles and brought him with them to the Clover Bar area east of Edmonton.

Charles came with George Carson, Alex Doubt and Jim Hyland. They were shown around by the Marfleets who had moved out in June to their homesteads after spending the winter with the Barr Colonists.

They all filed on Section 36-52-3-W4 in what later became the Tring District. Charlie filed on SW 36-52-3-W4.

My mother, Martha Townsend, youngest sister of eight stayed in Ireland to care for her mother. When my grandmother died she came to Cleveland, Ohio, to her sister Fanny, (Mrs. Jack Dale), about



Mamie and Charlie Van Camp's wedding picture, 1914.

1894. From there she went to her kinfolk, the McLeans and Shields at Glenwood, Minnesota.

There she met and married my father Benjamin Murray, a weaver from Ballemoney, Ireland. Ben had come there to his sister Elizabeth (Mrs. Peterson).

In 1900, the Benjamin Murray family moved to Red Deer, N.W.T., and farmed there for a few years. There were three children then, I (Mamie) am the eldest, then William and Georgina. Mildred and Bennie were born at Red Deer.

My father heard of homesteads available for \$10, so he sold our farm and we moved to Edmonton by train. On my 10th birthday, in 1906, we arrived in Vermilion, Alberta, by wagon train. We were accompanied by Stewart McAllister and Jim Duffin. While the men looked for land, we lived in a tent. Stewart and Jim slept in the wagon. Pilkies had a sod store in Vermilion, and there was a bakery in a tent. We were camped near the Anglican Church. On a Sunday, while the men were gone we went to church (it was a small hip-roof building), and as we came out from church a good breeze came up and blew our tent down. Mother was frightened and worried as Mildred was sleeping in the tent. All the men who were at church came and helped to put it up.

Next we moved to Islay while the men scouted around for land. My mother baked the first bread in Islay. She used a cookstove in the back of the store. She could have sold all of her bread before it came out of the oven. After a short time we moved northeast to the Forbes homestead. These kind people had lost their home in a prairie fire in February. This fire swept a large part of the district between Lea Park and Kitscoty. The family was living in emergency quarters, and we lived in our tent in their yard. This property is now owned by Dave Rooks.

From there my father, Stewart McAllister, Jim Duffin, and Tom McPherson filed on section 2-53-2 which each proved up on and later sold. We moved to our homestead on the 10th of May, in 1906. We lived in the tent over wooden walls, until our house was ready. Our first house was a long narrow one, about 40 feet with a car shaped roof. My sister Mildred was 12 years old when she died while we were living on the homestead. My brother, Willie, served with the 151 Regiment in the First World War. He was fatally wounded in France. My father bought Stewart

REGISTRATION DISTRICT OF

Certificate of Registration

This is to Certify that the *Murray VanCamp*
of *Tring P.O.* of *Alberta*
was born on *fourth day of*
November, 1919 *Ninetyfourth*
Month
has been duly registered
Dec. 27th 1919
There is no fee for this certificate.

Wm Stokes
Registrar

HAROLD & ADA VAN CAMP

McAllisters quarter and later sold a half section to John Gray. Our new house was built in 1914, by Mr. Hurn. Charlie and I were married in the new house in December that year.

We lived for a time at Cold Lake where we had a store. Charlie freighted fish and delivered the mail to Ardmore. Then we moved back to Charlies homestead. In 1916 Charles bought Alex Doubt's quarter, SE 36-52-3 W4 making our farm a half section. Charlie farmed this property until his death in 1926.

In the early 1920's Mr. Elves instigated the first telephones in Tring. He worked with Graham Gardiner on this and Oliver Seward ran the switchboard at Kitscoty. Others having the telephone at that time were Carson's and Marfleets.

After Charles' death in 1926, I was left with our young family of five; Mildred, Bill, Murray, Harold, and Lloyd.

While the railway was being built in 1925, there was a fire on our farm. Charlie was away breaking land at Bill McBeans (Billy had bought the Joe Ure homestead, as the Ure's had moved to New Zealand).

The fire burned the barn and some granaries - one bin partly filled with grain. A little goat lost its life in the fire. The railway men came to the rescue, moving a wagon and a hay rack, and turned some pigs loose. Charlie didn't know about the fire till he came home in the evening to the smouldering ruins.

Later in 1934 we experienced another fire and lost our house. The Marwaynites and neighbors turned out in full force and saved the downstairs furnishings. Our family photos had been forgotten, and at the last possible moment, Cornelius Nelson rescued the treasured pictures. The children were all at school when the fire started in the forenoon. Murray raced to the barn to get his pony. The school children were all watching the fire from the school steps. On his way by the steps Murray reached out and pulled a tearful Lloyd on behind him. A fast ride home brought them to the gate at the same time as Bill and Harold, who were racing home on foot.

Mildred and Alf were staying here at the time - they had recently moved home from Smokey Lake and were getting established in Marwayne. They lost some of their personal belongings and baby clothes for the child expected in June. We built the new house that summer, living in the garage and granaries in the meantime.

Harold returned from overseas in 1945. In January of 1946 he went back to U of A to study Engineering. On November 29, 1947 we were married by Cannon Freeman in the little church in Streamstown. No time for a honeymoon, it was back to the studies on Monday.

On January 14, 1949 our first child was born, Leslie Elizabeth (Beth). Harold graduated that spring with his B.S.C. In the fall of 1948, Harold had rejoined the army, as a Royal Canadian Engineer, for that year we felt we were really living in luxury on his 2nd Lt. pay.

After graduation he received our first travel orders, to proceed to the School of Military Engineering at Camp Chilliwack, B.C. We were there for two months, during which time no one could find any records of him or pay book. We had an old car, a baby and not much else. Thanks to our new military friends we did not starve, on pay day they would loan us enough to get by - along with small advances on the pay book that could not be located. Finally after a record number of telegrams from Chilliwack to Ottawa someone discovered we were really supposed to be in White Horse, Yukon. So military people with very red faces gave him new orders, Maintenance Engineer for the Alaska Highway.

We packed our suitcases and headed north. It took us a week as Harold visited each maintenance camp as we drove north; there were several scattered along the highway. Finally we were in White Horse, and in a rather primitive motel to wait for our furniture that was being sent by boat and White Pass Rail (it had just arrived in Chilliwack when we were told to go to White Horse.) I think it was about six weeks later it arrived; in later years the army houses were furnished and your own furniture went into storage for the duration of your posting.

It seemed to me we had really gone to the end of the earth, we were so far from home. I was quite homesick, so at Christmas Harold got us a flight home, sat in funny little seats, don't think it was pressurized. Couldn't hear yourself think. I remember we taxied out on the runway, sat there and revved up the motors, the old plane shivered and shook, I was sure it was going to fall apart. I looked at the baby; could tell by the expression on her face she was howling but couldn't hear her. Harold looked very calm. My legs were weak with fright, at last



Christmas 1959, L. to R.: Ken, Beth, Ada holding Richard and Harold.

we rumbled off and were airborne, pretty soon it was dark, could see flames coming out of the engines. I poked Harold and pointed to this, I knew our time had come; he leaned over and yelled "If you don't see that its' time to be scared", so I tried to relax and enjoy our box lunch. Four hours later we set down in Edmonton.

We had a nice family Christmas on the farm at Streamstown. On our return to White Horse, it did not feel we were so far away, knowing four hours in that old North Star we could be back in civilization.

In the spring of 1950 we received new orders for a move back to Chilliwack. We sold our car, had to pack our own furniture (no moving company there then) for the trip out. We travelled out over the White Pass and Yukon Railway, a very spectacular trip to Skagway, Alaska where we boarded one of the Princess boats for a luxurious trip down the coast to Vancouver. Harold's brother, Murray, was there to meet us. We spent a few days with him and his wife, Joan, while we shopped for a car. Then on to our new home in Chilliwack.

On November 7th our first son was born, Kenneth Howard.

In September of 1952 we were posted to the Royal Military School in Kent, England. We were thrilled with the posting. In military life there were always family crises. We had a state room reserved on the train for a date that would get us to Montreal where we would sail from. Just as the packers took the last of our furniture off to storage, Ken became ill and was rushed to hospital - a severe reaction to small pox vaccination. Three days later we took him out of hospital and right on to the train, where now all we could get was day coach to Winnipeg and then a bed-roomette to Montreal. It was not an easy trip. On our arrival at Montreal someone was supposed to meet us with my passport (it had been held up for some reason) no one there, boat almost due to depart. After a few frantic phone calls a taxi roared up and some Captain handed Harold my passport - so off we went.

The water was very rough, I was seasick, Ken howled everytime a stewardess came near him; sure it was a nurse with more needles. We docked finally and started three very good years in England.

We were fortunate to be able to take in the coronation of Queen Elizabeth; it was so beautiful. We were invited to a garden party at Buckingham Palace, a very big event for a little farm girl from Alberta, what to wear etc., etc. We had to hire a driver for our car, the weather was damp but our spirits were high for this big event in our lives.

We toured Scotland and England and the continent before coming home in 1955 on the Empress of Scotland. This time an ocean trip on smooth water. A very luxurious five day holiday. We were met in Montreal by Harold's brother, Bill and wife, Marnie, spent a few days with their family in Ottawa before starting our drive across Canada on our way back to Chilliwack again.

In January 1956 we were posted to Victoria, where Harold was Commanding Officer of the third field squadron. We were posted back to Chilliwack along with the field squadron. In 1958 he was posted to Regina, Sask. as Camp Engineer. There our second son, Richard Harold was born December 6, 1959.

1961 we were posted to Camp Borden, Ontario where Harold was Camp Engineer. 1963 we were posted to London, Ontario where Harold was Camp Engineer for four years. Beth graduated from High School in London, Ken was very involved in hockey. Richard started school.

In 1967 we were happy to be posted back west to Jerico Beach where Harold was on the Administration staff for two years.

In 1969 Harold retired from the Armed Forces and accepted a job with the Provincial government as Water Rights Engineer in Kamloops, B.C. At this time Ken had graduated from High School and was attending University of British Columbia on a Molsen Hockey Scholarship. Beth was back in London going to the University of Western Ontario.

We settled down in Kamloops, bought a house - Harold became very active in the Kiwanis Club, the Masonic Lodge and the Shrine Club. We enjoyed golf, I curled, Harold kept the freezer stocked with Kamloops trout. We loved those brown, brown hills of home in Kamloops and had ten very good years. Harold died very suddenly on November 12, 1979.

I intend to remain in our home here.

At this time Beth is working in Toronto, she has her Masters Degree in Social Work. Ken and his wife, Lynette live in White Rock, B.C. He is a high school teacher, she is a nurse. Richard attended two years at Cariboo College and is now in third year of Education at the University of British Columbia. He is writing the law school entrance examinations this spring and hopes one day to be a lawyer.



Van Camp house, 1934.

LLOYD & ESTHER VAN CAMP



Lloyd and Esther, 1968.

Lloyd was born in Lloydminster, the fifth child born to Charlie and Mamie. Charlie passed away when Lloyd was two months old. A tragedy for a young family in the loss of father and husband. Mamie continued on the farm until her young family were grown up. In 1946 she moved to Edmonton and married Bill Johnston. At this time Lloyd took over the farm, he spent the winter of 1946-47 in the bush at a lumber camp, west of Edmonton. In the spring he returned to the farm, Stan and Minnie Robbie had rented the Bill Giles farm and lived with Lloyd that year.

In 1949 he bought the NW 2-53-2-W4 from Eddy Gray, son of Jim Gray and grandson of John Gray who had bought it from Lloyd's grandfather, Benjamin Murray in 1918.

Lloyd took his schooling in Marwayne and worked for Gunner Tannas for a summer or two, haying in southern Alberta.

I am the second child of Dick and Agnes Hines. Born in Islay, Alberta and grew up in our home near the beautiful Vermilion River. We rode our horses along the river whenever we had time and sometimes when we didn't, mother always found time on the hot days to take us for a swim. The scenery along the river is gorgeous anytime, but especially in the fall.

My childhood was full of family and friends. Our home was a busy place where my mother never made a cake that she didn't triple the recipe. She baked bread by the dozen loaves two or three times a week, cinnamon buns by the ovenful, and she always gave us the impression she enjoyed it.

There was seldom room at the table for everyone - Dad would come in and help wherever he could to get the meals on the table, by doing a few last minute things like dishing up the bowls or sometimes cutting the meat. Also checking for dirty hands before dinner.

I went to school in Burkedale and Marwayne for High School. I had one year in school at Three Hills, Alberta, I worked for a summer at O'Hara

Lodge in the Rockies, for Sidney Graves (nee Brewster), she was a daughter of Bill Brewster.

Lloyd and I were married in 1950 and started farming. Lloyd's interest in farming was frustrated by a lack of water on the farm. He hauled water from Bill Giles' farm a mile east of us in two barrels and a large metal trough in the sleigh box to the cattle. It was a cold job. Lloyd came home from these trips well insulated with ice. Melting snow for the cattle helped the water shortage as well.

Several times our bank account was wiped out by a dry well. With dugouts and eventually a good deep well we were set. Before we got our deep well the quarter of land NW1-53-2-W4 came up for sale. We talked about it but it sounded like a lot of money. Dad offered to lend us the money, this quarter had water on it, a good place to winter cattle. So we bought it, and it was a good investment. It grew good crops and we were soon able to pay it back.

Our son, Jerry was born in November 1950, a few months later we discovered he had Cerebral Palsy. For the next few years we had a continual round of exercises and various apparatus around our home to help overcome his handicap. Lloyd built stairs and walking bars. One winter these ruined the decor in our living room completely. It turned out to be a great place for Jerry to entertain his friends. What a joy to take these things outside in the spring. They had served a good purpose, and when summer came it was good to see Jerry pull his toy gun and aim at the birds in the trees, while he stood on the top step of those funny stairs that didn't go anywhere while he held on with one hand.

Jerry had lots of little friends and big ones too. His little friends enthusiasm for keeping him in the game was interesting too - if he was too far away they just dragged him - by a leg, an arm and occasionally by the neck.

When Jayne was a baby he enjoyed her so much. He expressed a wish for her to grow out of the stage of "Not knowing any better" she soon did, and became a real help to him. By the time she was four she was a "pony" as much because she wanted to be as that she had to be. With Jerry tied in his wheelchair and one of his feet under each arm, she could take him to where most of the activity was around the yard. They played a lot of "Cops and Robber" games and the wheelchair often became a stagecoach, especially when Uncle Lylo came to play.



Jerry, 1979.



Jayne and Don Boutillier - 1977



Kyle and Kenton

MURRAY VAN CAMP FAMILY

I was the third child in the family of five, born to Mamie (nee Murray) and Charles Van Camp. Mrs. Joe Ure was the midwife, most of the babies were born at home then.

My first two years of school were at Tring and my first teacher was Mr. Springbett. The next one was Miss Lampitt (later Mrs. Jack Hansen). In the third year I went to Marwayne in a building which later became the laundry. Mrs. Tierney was the teacher at this school and John Bleasdel Cameron came to give us a talk on the Riel Rebellion, he was the only male to escape the Frog Lake Massacre. It gave me an added interest in Canadian History.

The next school was held in the hall above the Campbells store. Mr. Parker was school inspector then. While visiting the school one day he had the misadventure to sit on the end of a long bench. The bench flew up and Mr. Parker fell on the floor, much to the amusement of the pupils and the teacher Miss Wade, who tried not to laugh.

The next school was a new two room building, complete with basement, furnace and indoor toilets. Our principal Mr. Puttolo (brother to Premier Duff Puttolo of B.C.) gave us a talk about wasting toilet paper. When and if one was given permission to use these modern conveniences, one was apt to find both doors locked, but no one inside. One then had the choice of going over the top or under the door. The second discovery was apt to be no paper, as the mischief who had locked the doors had also removed the paper. Some people could not stand progress.

I rode a horse to school that had been given to me by my Uncle Lester Gentry. If I saw Mary Fonger along the way I would chase her around the ball diamond, because as she didn't have far to walk I felt she needed the exercise.

I thought school was a waste of time. I wanted to be a farmer and if someone wanted cattle driven to the stockyard I could make a dollar by offering my service. If there were more than one bunch, I would have my brother, Lloyd assist me.

After working around home and the district for a few years, I decided to go to Edmonton. I got a job at Aircraft repair for the sum of 40 cents an hour, with a 48 hour week, and some overtime. After 40 years at the same type of work in Edmonton and Vancouver, I took my early retirement in 1978.

One of my happy recollections of my childhood was when my grandfather gave me a colt.

In 1958 we rented Uncle Bennie Murrays farm. Bennie and Frances had moved to Edmonton to live a couple of years before. The next year we bought the home half section from the family and a half section from Jack Culford, W 1/2 19-52-2-W4. For several years we farmed these eight quarters. Then Lloyd sold the NE 2-53-3 and the NW 1-53-3 to Bill Bills, and bought the Burns' section just south of us from Andy Ferguson. Frank Burns was living in the Manor in High River, when he heard that Lloyd had bought section 25-52-2-W4, his comment was "tell him the hard work is all done". We sold the W1/2 19-52-2-W4 to Donnie Whitaker.

In 1975 Lloyds health was failing so he rented the land to my brother Lyle Hines who came to our place to live that fall with his young family. In April 1975, Lloyd had a severe heart attack, and another in May. The year before we had bought a motor home, a good way for Lloyd to travel, who was not well enough to travel otherwise. We travelled 17,000 miles in it before Lloyd's death October 16, 1976. We had time to enjoy the scenery, fish, read and explore places we had previously just driven by.

Lloyd knew a lot of places where there was no water in our yard. There was a well digging outfit at our neighbors, the Nelsons, as Jock was trying to get water on the Jim Duffin place. Lloyd decided to try for another well at our place too. So on the morning of October 15 the outfit came. It seemed strange to me to choose a spot under a granary but that was the spot he chose. So Lyle moved the granary - a well was dug and sure enough there was water there. Lloyd's life on the farm when he took it over had started with a concern for water too.

Lloyd was always interested and willing to help with community projects. He served on a lot of committees in various groups. He was Exalted Ruler of the Elks and President of the Marwayne Arena Board. He was the secretary of the Marwayne Feeders Association when it was organized in 1950. He later served as supervisor of the Feeders Association for 10 years.

After his death I bought the Ted McLuckie house and moved here on the first of December 1976. Lyle and Eileen and family live on the farm and Lyle plans to buy the home half this spring.

Jerry lives in the Auxiliary Hospital in Lloydminster. Jayne is married to Donald Boutillier, they have two sons Kyle and Kenton. They live on their acreage where my brother Bob lived until his death. Don and his brother, Birk have the "Double B" Service Station.

We had a fire at our farm in 1925 which burnt our barn, pig shed, blacksmith shop and a granary. The only animal lost was a goat. The gang building the railroad came to help us, but were unable to stop the fire. It was a comfort to have them there as a wind change could have burnt our house too. My father was breaking land for William McBean that day so was not home when the fire broke out.

My grandfather, Benjamin Murray, died in the spring of 1926, ten days later my father died also. The neighbors held a farm bee and put the crop in that spring. That same year they put the roof on our new but incomplete barn that my father had started the year before.

In the spring of 1934 our house burned. The townspeople and neighbors rushed to our aid and were able to remove the house contents from downstairs; the fire had started in a bedroom upstairs. Our nearest neighbors, Bill Giles, Frank Burns and Cornelius Nelson took up donations in the district of beds, blankets and money, as we were only partially insured.

I realize that I was fortunate to have been raised in such a great community as Marwayne. I have happy memories of New Year's at Grandma Murray's and playing the gramophone. Learning to smoke without getting sick, riding the calves without falling off, a good horse and a new riding bridle; sleigh bells and a fast team. Swimming in the Vermilion River, the Marwayne Sports day, hunting with my Uncle Bennie and Christmas with mother and the family.

Note: Murray and Joan live in Vancouver in a lovely large home, where family and friends are always welcome. For a number of years Joan and Murray have opened their home as a guest house. They have travelled to lots of other countries and many of their guests are from other countries. At times their home has International tones as they may have guests from several countries at the same time.

Their son, Doug, works in the library at the University. Kelly is in University at this time. Murray's other two children are both in Alberta. Marilyn and her family live in Fort McMurray, they have two sons. Hugh lives in Edmonton, he has two sons as well.



Family reunion 1962 at the farm. L. to R.: Lloyd, Mildred and Bill. Seated: Harold, Mamie and Murray.

WILLIAM CHARLES VAN CAMP

Bill was born and raised on his parents' farm at Marwayne. He completed his high school in Marwayne and then went to University of Alberta. He joined the Air Force about a year before the war. He served as Commanding Officer at Cole Harbour for a time during the war and was decorated with the Distinguished Flying Cross.

In 1940 Bill and Marnie Morley were married in Hamilton, Ontario. Marnie was taking her nurse's training at the time. After the war Bill remained in the Air Force and became a Group Captain. He served as Assistant Air Attache in Washington, D.C. for four years. He was retired in 1965 and now lives in Vancouver, B.C. Bill and Marnie have a son and two daughters, and four grandchildren.

GUY HART WILLIAMS SR.

Guy Hart Williams was born in 1894 at Valentine, Nebraska. In 1894, Guy came to Canada and settled at Clyde, Alberta with his mother and stepfather. He married a widow, Lorena Elizabeth Graham with two children, Roy and Lillian, in 1915. To this marriage two more children were born, Guy in 1916 and Louise in 1917. The family moved by train to Kitscoty and by team and wagon the rest of the way to their new home in the Tring District. They had to drive their cattle and extra horses as there wasn't any trucking done in those days. At Tring they continued to farm and the children attended the school close by. After they finished their primary grades they took their schooling in Marwayne.

Guy Sr. better known as "Pop", was a great ball fan. He played ball with the Irwinville and Hazeldine teams. After retiring from the farm, Guy and Mrs. Williams moved to the town of Marwayne. Even after retirement he continued coaching softball and baseball until the time of his death in 1962.

Mrs. Williams remained in Marwayne until 1965. At that time she moved to Camrose Nursing Home, until her death in Feb. 1968.

GUY & MARIE WILLIAMS

The early 1930's were High School years for Guy. The late 30's he played drums in a dance band named the "Yellow Jackets" with Roy Bendixen, Jack Lockwood, Jay Thompson and Alf Lockhart. He drove truck delivering gas etc. for Alf Tannas until he joined the R.C.M.P. The war years took a toll - a neighbor, buddy, Andy Huff, did not return.

While in Ottawa, Guy married Marie Alexander and later returned to Marwayne District and settled in a house built by Frank Gardiner on NW of 4-53-3-W4th. How well I remember my first impressions of the magnificent scenery in the Vermilion River Valley and beautiful trails for riding our saddle horses. Back then we'd ride our horses to town to a picture show - even in the rain - that is if we had the money. It seems it took 35 cents then.

The 1942 crop was threshed in May 1943. Such a lot of snow that winter and very cold as well. It was the middle of April before the snow melted enough to get down the road with a team and sleigh.

About 1945 we went back to Ontario for six months and returned with our original truck camper - a tent pitched on the back of a 1½ ton Diamond T truck. Guy hauled grain then and later worked for Clary Hancock delivering fuel.

About 1947 we started doing janitor work at Tring School. Mrs. Reichenbaugh was teaching then. During those years Marion and Maxine Bendixen and Mickey Bendixen all drove to school with John and Dixie. We had a grey horse named Panch which they hitched to a cutter and took the gang.

Sometimes Panch got tired of waiting at the door for the kids in the morning and he would go on to school with the cutter empty. A horse dedicated to learning.

About 1949 we bought George Davis's farm and moved our house onto it. About this time Pop had a severe heart attack and I began to take over a lot of the tractor work. It meant a lot of chores for the kids - we had no electricity yet - Dixie was seven and John was 10 when they had seven cows to milk, separating to do and calves to feed. Dixie would make us a potatoe salad usually and she'd be in bed when I'd get home about 10 p.m. and John not yet home from ball practise.

Sports was always John's big interest while Dixie along with Maxine Bendixen were wrapped up in their horses. Coonie Allen used to pick John up for ball and hockey practise. During his high school years John was a sensational pitcher - he threw them hard and many times the first baseman would let the ball go by rather than catch it. Right after grade 12 John went to Medicine Hat and played ball there.

Twice during her early school years Dixie had the misfortune to break an arm. I rode a black horse "Rex" to do janitor work and she rode behind the saddle - Rex had some real smooth gaits and gave her a smooth ride even while she was wearing a cast on her arm.

We'll not forget all the snow in '55 and '56. Weeks at a time that no one could get to town - and in the spring the coulee crossing was washed away so we were further cut off from town for many months.

We remember Maxine coming over with her horse and a stoneboat and we attempted to take a bit of coal half a mile down to Pops. We shovelled and broke a trail for the horse and it was a five hour job to take that little box of coal that short distance. We were played out and so was the horse. It was almost impossible to get to Tring even by tractor on a wet day over that gumbo stretch by Phil Millers place.

Guy along with Roy Bendixen played for dances - drove many, many miles and played for six hours or so for \$3.00. In summer we used a tractor for transportation and we'd be so dusty when we'd arrive at the dance. Orchestra money and cream cheques bought the groceries. Guy used to take the cream to Hazeldine to catch the train in the morning - Graham Gardiner and R.D. Trask would make bets on whether he'd miss it some morning. One rainy morning the train was in and here comes the team "hell bent for leather" Graham grabbed the cream can and swung it on the train in time (and didn't lose his bet).

Hazeldine was where the action was for a lot of us back then - a group of us put on a play - Joyce McAfee was the director.

Many years we had no car. Guy used to drive Rev. Sneddon to Dewberry for church services with Mr. Sneddons car. Then we got an old Model A Ford which did service for many years.

In 1959 John went north and worked in mines. Dixie attended college in Vermilion in 1960 - both kids got married in 1961. We sold the farm in 1964 and that ends that era.

Today John and Lorraine and three children live in Bowden, Alberta where John operates a backhoe. Still interested in sports - catches for the Bowden softball team. Dixie and Adair Ramsell are living on a farm near Paradise Hill, Sask. raising seven children, running a lumber yard and a construction business. We have a four-plex in Lloydminster and Guy is retiring this year, 1979, from caretaking at Queen Elizabeth School. Perhaps now we'll become more mobile but we plan the four-plex as home base.

ALBERTA WHEAT POOL
CALGARY, ALBERTA

GROWER'S RECEIPT

WHEAT DELIVERED TO ALBERTA WHEAT POOL

100 SHIPPING POINT *Marwayne*

Donald Murray Jr

Net Weight in words *Twenty Nine* BUSHELS *101*

Net Weight *1910* Lbs.

Grade *12* Wheat

Initial Payment *1212* Per Bus.

ALBERTA WHEAT POOL (Elevator Dept.)

Agent.

This Receipt should be fully preserved by the Grower until all future payments. It is issued by ALBERTA WHEAT POOL, in accordance with Clause 15 of the contract between them and the Grower. This is intended as a Receipt to enable him to secure payment of any payment and also as his record of deliveries to the Alberta Wheat Pool, 1930.

This Receipt is NOT TO BE SENT TO THE POOL

BY WRITING AT YOUR ACCOUNT QUOTE NUMBERS OF GROWER

NOT NEGOTIABLE RECEIPT ONLY

CLIPS

TRING SCHOOL
S. D. No. 1809
Alberta
1919

DE FOREST NELSON, Teacher

PUPILS

Hazel Rogers
Lyla Murray
Daniel Ure
Emily Ure
Tommy Burke
Kathleen Carson
Maurice Rogers

Lloyd Rogers
Alex Ure
Dick Murray
Hiel Elderkin
Vernon Hines
Jessie Ure
May Murray

School Board

A. Bendixen, Chairman
F. Marfleet, Sec.—Treas.
Mrs. E. Ure

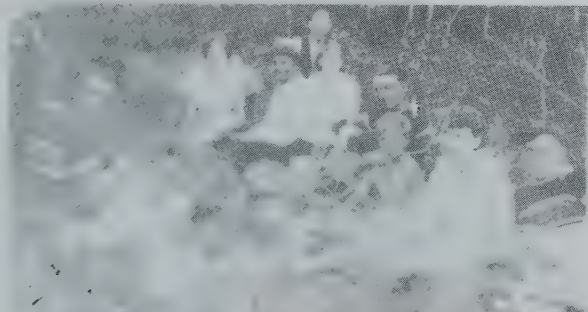


Left to Right: Roy Albert and Dorothea Bendixen with Mr. & Mrs. Sam Rogers.

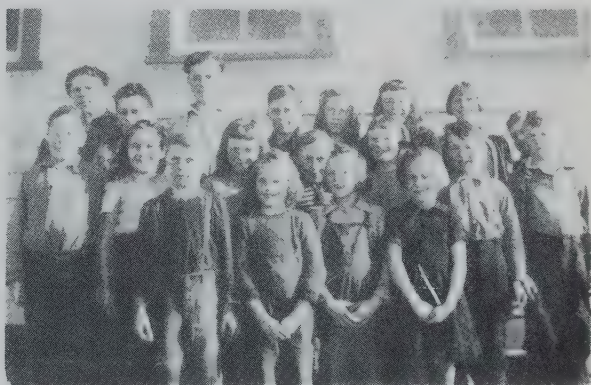


Jim Duffin

Johnny Gray in his sheep-skin chaps.



Left to Right: Roy, Helen and Albert Bendixen. Clarence and Lillian Fox (Postmaster). Jim Murphy, Jim Umiker, Lorraine and Fred Bobroski.

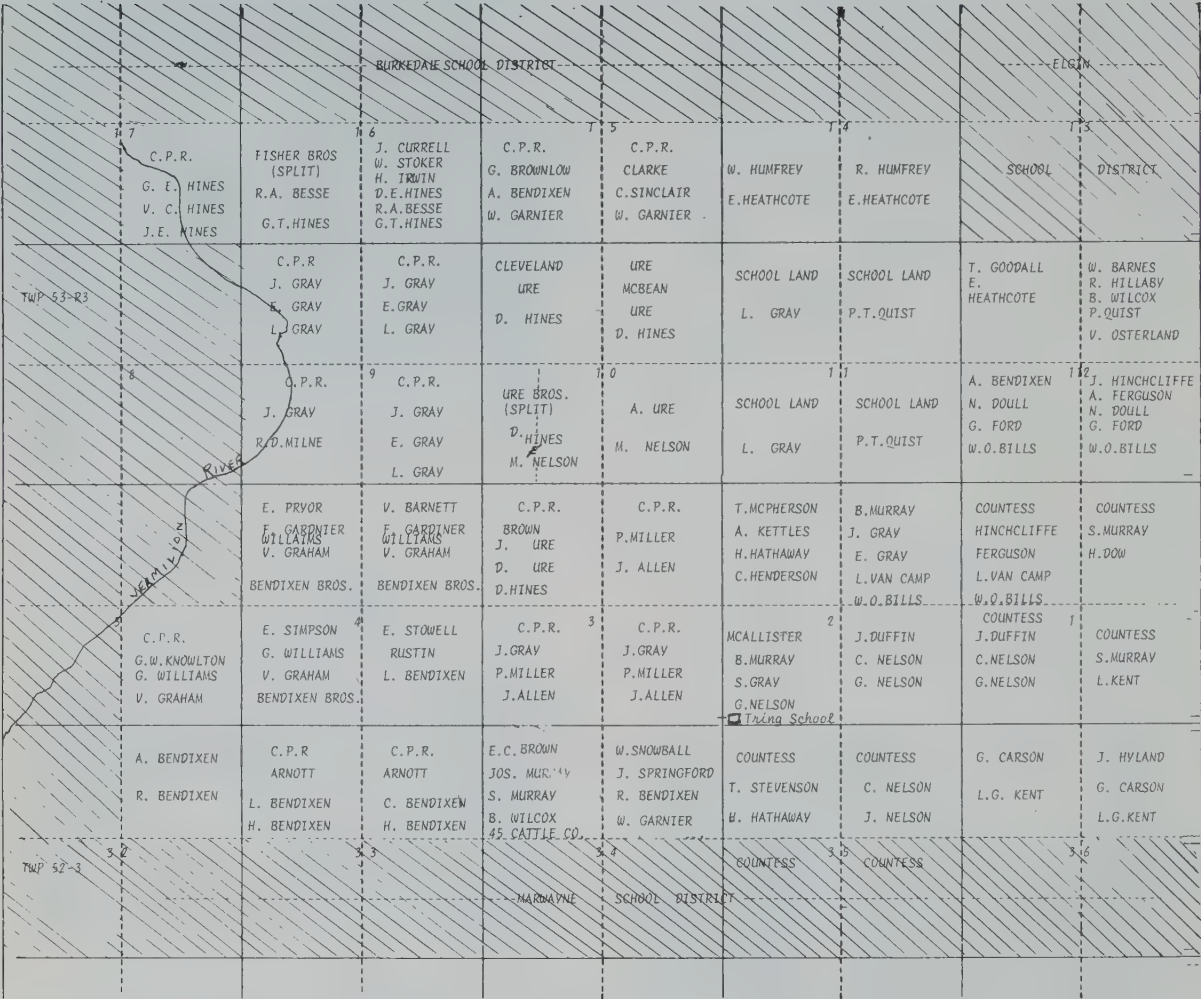


Back Row: Gordon Bendixen, ??, Joe Rooks, Jim Ure, Marian Bendixen, Betty Lou Rooks, Eunice Gray, Herb Ure.

Middle Row: David, Miller, ??, Joan Rooks, Maxine Bendixen, Kathleen Rooks, Mickey Bendixen, John Williams.

Front Row: Gary Ure, Dixie Williams, Gail Heathcote, Isabell Gray.

TRING SCHOOL DISTRICT



MAP OF TRING SCHOOL DISTRICT NO. 1809 after divisions with BURKEDALE, MARWAYNE, LEA PARK AND ELGIN



Standing: Albert Bendixen, Brian Marfleet, Roy Bendixen, Tim Smith. Seated: Albert Keast, Bennie Murray, Bob Trimming, Delmar Yost, Leonard Keast.



Left to Right: George Ladell, Buster Fleming, ? Linklater, Lawrence Fleming, ? Ladell, Albert Bendixen, Bill Klark, Roy Bendixen on horse, 1927.

WARWICKVILLE SCHOOL DISTRICT NO. 3313

by Irene McKay



Warwickville 1939

The Warwickville School District No. 3313 was established in October 1915 with Mr. Stafford Caville as Sr. Trustee and a committee of 3 members, W.O. Hinshaw and Geo. McKay. At the time of organization, the population was approximately 65; eight of school age and ten of preschool age. The site chosen was the NW corner of SW 26-52-1-W4th. One of the names suggested was Lake View. This would have been a suitable name, considering there are several lakes in the district, including the beautiful Pasatchaw Lake - "The Valley Lakes" named by the Crees. There must have been another "Lake View School" in Alberta, as the Department favoured Warwickville, the birthplace 'Warwickshire' of one of the local people, also at that time there was a Warwickville Church.

In 1929 the decision was taken to move the school to the SW of 26-52-1-W4th, a location more central to the population at that time. Mr. John Charters was in charge of the operation using 16 horses for power. As I recall, it was this same John Charters that repaired all the furniture at the school, making everything so solid that it never broke again. Swings were built, a teeter-totter made and a well was dug.

The ladies of this district also supplied curtains for the school and took turns washing and ironing same. By 1932, there were in attendance 29 children with Grades from 1 - 10 and Irene MacKenzie as teacher persuaded the school board to supply a ball and bat. Everyone played ball at noon and recess including the teacher and no fights ensued as everyone was too busy.

This building was used as well for all social activities including plays, dances, picnics and church groups. A local orchestra supplied the music for the dances. Every Friday night found us dancing at one of the schools nearby namely Jumbo Hill, Gráinview, Willowlea, Blackrock and of course, our own school Warwickville.

In June of 1941, only 3 pupils were attending and because of this small enrollment and the scarcity of teachers, the Board secured permission to close the school. That same year 8 boys and 1 girl from the district enlisted in the armed forces; namely, Bingt Carlson, Vern Lowrie, Orval Lowrie, Pat Hughes, James Probert, Johnny Wildin, Ken and Bill Weighill and Margaret Hughes.

In 1950, the school age population had increased to 9, so the Division authorities agreed to reopen the school. In June 1959, the school was again closed and the children from this area were "bussed" to Streamstown and Marwayne.

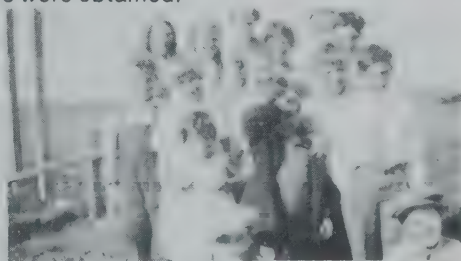
Permission to sell the site and the buildings was granted on April 2, 1960. The land being purchased by the "Community Centre" and Mr. Orval Lowrie bought the schoolhouse, intending to convert it to a blacksmith and welding shop. However, due to ill health, it was sold to Torston and Ronnie Person, who moved it to their farm where it still remains. The Community Centre made a ball diamond on the land.

The names of the teachers of Warwickville are as follows:

Miss Anna Grant	1915
Mr. Jack Lowrie - Supervisor	1916
Miss Beulah Bradshaw	1917
Miss Ethel Proctor	1918
Miss Gwendolyn Van Arsdallyn	1919
Miss Ida Smythe	1920
Miss Doena Campbell	1921
Miss Muriel White	1922
Mr. Chas. Webb	1923
Miss Vera Rendalls	1923
Miss Mable Crone	1924
Miss Margaret Kent	1925
Miss Bessie Lunam	1926
Miss Margaret Kent	1926 - 1927
Mr. Fred Meadows	1928 - 1929
Miss Gertrude Hope	1929
Miss Margaret Kent	1929 - 1930
Miss Edna Finnemore	1930 - 1931
Miss Aurelia McLeod	1931 - 1932
Miss Irene MacKenzie	1932 - 1935
Miss Bernadine Troidl	1935 - 1936
Mr. T.C. Marflett	1936 - 1938
Mr. Darwin Roberts	1938 - 1939
Miss Mary Stanger	1939 - 1940
Mrs. Margaret Roberts	1940 - 1941
Miss Mary Stanger	1941 - 1942
School closed to 1950.	
Miss Margaret Behnke	1950 - 1951
Miss Hamlin	1951 - 1952
Mrs. Margarite Buckingham	1952 - 1953
Mrs. Lillian Beynon	1953 - 1955
Mrs. Mary Hughes	1955 - 1957
Mrs. Zella Dustow	1957 - 1959

In 1938 a Post Office and store was opened by Mr. John Alquire who had acquired the "Currie Place". The store was later moved to the corner of the junction of Highway 45 and 4th Meridian. A new community hall was built on the same site in 1957.

Highway 45 was finished on September 21, 1957. R.R. No. 3 commenced in 1938 and rural mail boxes were obtained.



Warwickville School Kids 1931.



Back Row: Aginour Landry, Ken Weighill, Albert Wildin, Mark Weighill, Jim Probert, Arthur Best. Middle Row: Monica Hughes, Marie Wildin, Eva McBain. Front: Dora Landry, Bill Hughes, June Wildin.

WARWICKVILLE CHURCH by Elsie Newlin



Warwickville church being moved to Beatty Ranch.



Moving Warwickville church to Northminster, November 1970.

A meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Davis Sr. (Ted's mother) in 1908. Mr. Freeman along with about 20 others were in attendance. Previous to this the first service was taken by Mr. Freeman at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Forrest on June 16, 1906. This was followed the next Sunday by service taken at Mr. and Mrs. McKays'. Other services in various homes included Mr. and Mrs. Newlin who came in 1907, followed.

Miss Horn, a lady in England, sent out \$500.00 to help build a church. The site chosen was S.E. of 10 on F. Aplin's and later P. LeHayes land. Ted Davis, Harry and Frank Gould, Arthur Collins, Tom Olorenshaw and later Hubert Gould along with numerous others all helped Mr. Freeman to build it by 1911. Tom Olorenshaw built the Altar table and Bible stand from rough material which was at hand. Mr. Conway in 1917 or 18 donated Prayer Desk in memory of his wife Tillie. About this time the Church was moved to a site on the Bob Beatty Ranch now owned by Detchons.

I remember one year a Christmas party was held in the Church and for many years the long wire that had held the lantern continued to hang from the ceiling. Following this Mr. and Mrs. W.H. Bourne, a wonderful pioneer family allowed us to hold our community party at their home. A hugh tree was put up in their big kitchen and we all enjoyed full use of their lovely home.

Mr. Freeman continued as minister until his retirement, he was followed by Peter Heretage, Lewis Gill, Deaconess Morewood and David



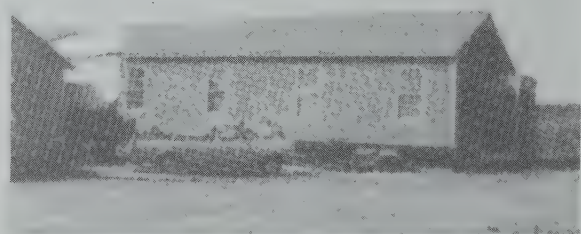
After service one Sunday Canon and Mrs. Freeman on the right.

Hawkins, the Church being closed in 1967.

Over the years many people attended this little church, numerous weddings and at least one double wedding were held there. Mrs. Freeman and Mrs. Conway, "Tillie", were the organists for many years.

The Church was once again moved this time to Northminster, where it is still well cared for and used as Church Hall, in connection with Northminster.

ALCURVE COMMUNITY HALL



Moving the Dining Hall into place beside the original hall.

In the early part of 1958, a number of interested people got together and talked about building a community hall. Mr. Ralph Noyce, Alex McKay, Frank Scriber, Earl Detchon and Wardy Clifford travelled many miles looking at Community Halls throughout the surrounding districts. The group also looked at old schools that were being advertised for sale by the School Division. In about March, a meeting was called for all people that would be interested in a community hall. The decision of the group was that we form an Association and go ahead with plans to build a new hall. An election was held and the following people were voted in to form the nucleus of the association; Wardy Clifford was elected the President, Lawrence Stevens as the Secretary and Ralph Noyce as the Treasurer.

Soon after the committee was formed we found out about some lumber at Ray Baldwin's across the river. It was northern lumber but it was well dried and was a lot cheaper than lumber we would have to purchase in Lloydminster. A group of us got together and headed north to buy this lumber. Earl Detchon had his truck and Frank Scriber had his truck. Alex McKay, Wardy Clifford, Ralph Noyce, Lawrence Stevens all went along to help load and bring out the lumber. It was a very enthusiastic group that started back with those two truck loads of lumber and we really thought the world was our oyster.

Mr. George Case was hired as the Contractor with Bert Lafoy as his assistant, it was their job to get things going and when help was needed they would contact the Committee. Construction was started and work progressed well throughout the summer and by late fall we had the outside completed and able now to work inside. At this point I might mention we got wind of a furnace at Paradise Hill at a very good price and I remember Torsten Person went and trucked it back to the Hall. It gave us a source to heat the hall with, at a cheap price and it served us well for a number of years. The furnace was replaced by an oil burning type and the old furnace took on a new duty as it is now owned and used by Torsten Person to heat the old Warwickville School. Torsten had purchased the old school and made a shop out of it on his farm. Through the years, Torsten has been a real help to the Hall Committee. Many times he would go down to work by himself and keep things going. Through his efforts of cultivating and watering of trees, he has made the windbreak what it is today. I take this opportunity of thanking him on behalf of the Hall Committee for those many small duties he performed.

I remember when we started putting in the hardwood flooring, we were having real problems trying to tighten up each board. But like all things, some good must appear. Bert Noyce came along with a tool that really did the job and made our work so much faster and easier. Like all work, as you move along, things get to a point where they start to drag and drag and drag. They did, but thanks to Ralph Noyce, he announced the opening dance was set for February 6, 1959. For the next couple of weeks, things really moved and come February 6th, it was dance - and dance we did! The Western Ace's played for the dance and it was a capacity crowd. They came from near and far and if you were able to dance, I don't know how! There was such a crowd we wished many times we would be able to push out the walls and use them also to dance on - it was a real success!

Like all projects, the ladies help is always welcomed. The ladies of the district got together and formed a committee to help raise money. Some of the ladies that formed this group were Irene McKay, Margaret Scriber, Anne Detchon, Muriel Hamilton, Dorcas Clifford, Hazel Detchon, Katie Person, Grace Allen, Margaret Jacobson, Veronica Perkins, Evelyn Perkins, Betty Noyce, and Nona Peake.

1967, was the Centennial Year and the ladies arranged things and were able to purchase a picture of the Queen and a flag for use at the Hall. In addition, they made the arrangements and got the trees that were planted around the hall. Nona Peake has since donated a painting to the Hall in memory of her husband, Vern.

It was in the spring of 1963 that we held the ceremony for the Burning of the Mortgage of the Alcurve Community Hall. Through the years, changes have taken place and 1971 was no exception. The hall committee saw a need and they purchased a building from the Wainwright Army Camp, this now forms the north half of the Community Hall. This addition has allowed them to put on many more functions and it has really helped them prosper.

A point of interest that must not be forgotten is the play we put on in 1960 called "Mama's Baby Boy". As one of the cast, I must say I have never put in a more enjoyable winter than that year. Everyone in the case had a good time and I know we brought a lot of laughs to the districts where we presented the play. The cast for the play was as follows;

Evelyn Perkins - The Mother
Wardy Clifford - Mama's Baby Boy
Charlie Swan - The suitor of Mother (known as Luther)
Hazel Detchon - Daughter of Charlie's (Luther)
Dorcas Clifford - Sister of Luther
Veronica Perkins - Grandmother
Irene McKay - Colored Maid
Betty Noyce - Student
Ralph Noyce - Director and Salesman
Eric Jacobson - Student
Nancy Jacobson - Student
Lena Gould - Director of Play

To all people who have continued to live in the district and to any others who may have contributed to help in the progress of this hall, the district thanks you. As one goes, another comes to take their place, this is life and it is just the cycle that must continue with time.

THE ALGUIRES'



John and Annabelle Alguire 50th Wedding Anniversary, February 26, 1952.

The Alguire's were born in Ontario. John Wesley at Northfield on October 4, 1881 and Annabell at Wales on August 4, 1881. They lived in Ottawa for a number of years where Mr. Alguire was in the business of his trade, harness and shoemaker. Mrs. Alguire was experienced in sewing and often served for the opening of parliament.



John Alguire's home where Alcurve Post Office and store originated March 1939.

In 1917, when it was thought the inside work was affecting Mr. Alguire's health, the doctor advised getting out into open country, so they decided to move west to the prairies.

They lived in the Glidden-Eaton area until 1933 when due to drought and dust on the prairies, and hearing praise of the lush north country from their friend William Dafoe of Lloydminster, they moved to S½ 27-52-1-W4 in the Warwickville district. They moved all the livestock, machinery, farm equipment and household belongings on two railway cars that were provided by the government to people who wished to move from the dried out prairie to more promising farmland. It took two days for the journey from Eaton to Lloydminster, going by way of Saskatoon.

After the bald, dry prairies, the green growth of the new farm inspired ideas to grow something different. Tobacco, peanuts, sugar beets, field corn were tried. Ducks, geese, bantam chickens were raised.

Then the idea of having a post office for the convenience of the surrounding area took root and was fulfilled on January 8, 1938, when Alcurve Post Office opened in their home. The name was derived from the first two letters of their name and the curve in the road by the farm. The mail was brought each Tuesday and Friday by Campbell's who were mail carriers for Willowlea, Leighton and South Ferriby post offices. That same year a grocery store was started along with the post office and this developed into a thriving business. The beginning of the 40's they built and moved into a larger building, west on the hill, adding Imperial fuel products to the business. In February 1947, the business was sold to Livingstone Spence and they returned to the old farm home which they later moved to its present location.

After this move they tried their hand at market gardening of strawberries, however Mr. Alguire's death came before it was fully established.

On February 25, 1952, they celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary. On April 11, 1953, Mr. Alguire passed away suddenly from a heart attack at the age of 71. In December 1956 Mrs. Alguire moved to the home of her daughter Lena McBain. In October 1960 she moved to Lloydminster then to the Pioneer Lodge in May 1962. On December 25, 1962, she suffered a paralytic stroke causing loss of speech which she never regained. She was in the Auxiliary Hospital until her death on September 14, 1968 at the age of 87.

Mrs. Eversen lives in the old farm home and Ricki McKay owns the farm. No one lives on the store site.



Wilmer Allen's family, May 1979.

I moved here (SW 28-52-1-W4) on May 10, 1954 as a newlywed. Wilmer and his brother Fred had been here since March. His father, Earl had purchased this land, part of five quarters from Joe Dreman.

The house we live in was built in 1915 by Tom Yadell 2½ miles west of here. In 1947, Walter Person purchased the Yeadell land and buildings. He moved the porch onto his present home.

Joe Dreman purchased the house and moved it here in 1950. He built a shell of a porch on, which my father finished. My father also renovated the rest of the house to its present state. The house was insulated with dirt which had to be removed in order to move it. That first winter here was very cold with no insulation or furnace, just a wood cook stove that would rather smoke than burn and a small oil heater. I had chill **blanes** on my feet that I could hardly walk.

Our oldest was born February 11, 1955, just 9 months later, Kathleen Marie. Then Kenneth Patrick came on March 17, 1956. That was a terrible winter with huge snow drifts and a terrible storm every few days.

The road was completely blocked and traffic went past the house and out through the field. A week before Kenny was born a storm arose. Wilmer was in Marwayne getting some grain cleaned. He hurried home and we quickly started for Lloydminster, before all roads were blocked. Behind us came two more vehicles with expectant mothers; Gordon Hancock and his wife and Herman Bystrom was with them. The third car was Peter and Irene Witzaney.

We had a 1 ton truck with grain on so broke a trail for the others. Seven miles north of Lloyd, we came to a stop and were no longer able to continue. Wilmer walked back a mile to the closest phone and phoned for a snow plow. That trip took about 8 hours.

Wilmer only got halfway home the next day. He had to leave the truck at Jamieson's north of Streamstown and ski the rest of the way home. Luckily he had put the skis in the truck before we'd left home.

I stayed at my mother and dad's south of Blackfoot (Reg Hillis) before and after Kenny was

born. Three weeks after I'd left home in that storm I was heading back, my dad driving the baby and me between 10 to 12 feet snow drifts down the Meridian to the Alcurve corner. Jacobson's met us there with their team and sleigh. I'll never forget that ride home trying to hang onto the baby and keep from sliding off the box I was sitting on, as the sleigh tipped dangerously on the huge snow banks. We stopped at the Alcurve store (original site) to warm up, it was Good Friday and Dorcas Clifford was baking hot cross buns.

When the snow finally melted the west lake rose and washed out the road, flooding 40 acres of pasture we had southwest of our house and bringing the east lake level with the west lake.

When Highway 45 was built soon after, two large culverts were put in between the two lakes so they will always be level. The flooding of the trees etc. caused poisonous algae to grow on the water. One morning Jacobson's went down to feed their hogs and over 20 were laying dead. A few days later, the wind blew it across on our side and we lost a new boar we had just purchased plus four or five sows.

We lost a lot of livestock from this over the years. One hot day, we had over 30 hogs almost ready for market and one milk cow dead. Our French Bull was also very sick but we were able to save him.

In 1956, Wilmer purchased his first gravel truck, a 1952 Chev 3 ton, with wooden gravel box. The next year he got his first loader, 1 1952 D2 with overshot loader. Bill Armstrong was taking gravel out of our pit at that time, then Frank Tupplin took over. By 1958 or 59 we have 3 gravel trucks and a loader. We had 2 - 3 hired men all the time. Jerry Clark worked for us 3 years. Alvin Cote, Vern Crowthers and Ernie Franz also worked for us in those early years. Hired help became hard to get and in a lot of cases, cost us a lot more than they were worth so we decided to do what we could ourselves and what we couldn't, we couldn't.

Over the years, Wilmer has dug over 60 basements and hauled gravel all over the country and various places throughout the province. The corrals he's cleaned and other odd jobs he's done are uncountable. At present, he has one truck and cat and can't seem to quit.

Early in 1962 we artificially bred our first Commercial British bred cows to Charolais Hereford and shorthorn. We did this for 3 years. Our Charolais calves outdid the others by such a margin we decided to stay with them. Those first heifer calves we had, stayed in our herd for 14 - 16 years, producing a 500 to 600 lb. calf each year.

In 1967, I imported a heifer from France and the next year a bull, "Domino FMC 228". He proved to be one of the best to come over and the only one of his bloodline. His protegy are still in demand. I sold half interests of Domino to Harold Franks and he was used heavily in both our herds for many years. Old Domino had real character and it was hard to sell him, which I did when he was 9 years old. The next spring, he had to be destroyed and the fellow who bought him from me found it very hard to do. That bull just grew on you!

Since Domino, I used a polled son of his for six years and have used polled bulls since. I've sold breeding stocks all these years and have met and made friends with some wonderful people.

On June 9, 1960 Darrel was born and that fall in

Nancy Jacobson walking down the road when the lake flooded, 1956.

September we got the power in. That was also the fall, T.V. came to Lloydminster and my mother and father sold the farm at Blackfoot and moved to Lloyd.

Shirley Suzanne was born May 18, 1974, a little late, but a blessing just the same.

Marie is now Mrs. Anthony Harrison and lives in Richmond, B.C. She was married on our 25th Wedding Anniversary. Kenny got married in October and now resides in Edmonton. Darrel is taking his 2nd year at Three Hills Bible College.

Over the years, we've had the bad and the good but all in all the Lord has been very good to us and for this and all our friends and neighbours we are very thankful.

THE BEAMER FARM - Irene McKay

Munson Beamer and wife Priscilla came west in 1906 and homesteaded in the Warwickville District on SE¼ 24-52-2-W4. In 1915, they sold this land to Mr. Tom Best and moved to the Gully on the east side of Highway 17.

Within a few years, Mrs. Beamer died and Mr. Beamer sent for his daughter Jennie to come and keep house for him. His first wife had died before he came west and he had left his daughter to be brought up by her relatives.

Jennie would be about 15 years old when she came west so had finished school down East. She later married a man considerably older than herself and they moved away.

The neighbours said he was a good farmer and manager and had plenty of money to keep him in comfort until he died. He boarded at a home in Lloydminster when he could no longer work. During his farming years, at one time he had a runaway with horses and wagon and the wagon went over him, breaking his leg, so in later years he was quite crippled.

He sold his farm to Andy Hood and Mr. George Wachter bought it next; now the owner of the house and part of the land belongs to Walter MacComish.

THE TOM BEST STORY

Thomas Best was born in Dover Kent, England in 1889. He had a couple of years education then started rook (crow) starving or chasing crows off the crops at the age of 10. He used a little mussel loading pistol and was slotted so much black powder every week. If any powder was left over at the end of the week, he and some other kids would shoot stones or nails and such on a Sunday afternoon for fun.

He soon started using horses on the farm and proved to be very good with them. Being the



Ralph Noyce, George Best, Mrs. Frank Noyce, Arthur Best, Mrs. Best, Myrtle Best in car. Bert Noyce and Tom Best.

youngest he was left horses that nobody else wanted or could handle and he proved that he could handle the roughest horse. He worked on several farms in a close area and met Minnie Hayward one fall when they were harvesting hops in a hopp garden. They were later married and in 1911 they and their six week old son George came to Canada on the Corsican.

Mrs. Best was very sea sick most of the trip but they made it to Toronto where he had to borrow \$25. to pass customs. It was necessary to show that you had money when you came into the country.

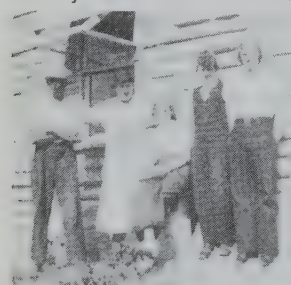
The next day, he went out and got a job shoveling coal and delivering it to houses. He even filled the coalbin in Timothy Eaton's house.

He got a job in the brick kilns where he placed green brick on the fires to bake. This was hard work but it was indoors and the winters were cold. In 1915 they saved enough money to head west and bought a ticket to Lloydminster where they were going to stop long enough to visit Mr. Harward, who farmed north of Lloyd where Les Gould—presently farms. They were just going to visit and then go to Vancouver where Mr. Best's brother was living but they decided to try farming in this area and never got to Vancouver until 1936 and that was just for a holiday.

They lived on the Jimmy Ford place in a shack that was very cold; in some cold weather they had a heater and a stove going together and a pail of water at the end of the stove on the floor with ice on it. Just before Christmas that year they moved to the present location belonging to a man named Beamer who moved to a new place that Walter McComish has now.

Mr. Best had a job to pay off the mortgage, but finally did it while he raised three children; George, Myrtle and Arthur. George stayed a bachelor and still lives in the same house - SE¼ 24-52-1-W4th. Myrtle lives in Blackfoot and has raised six kids, all of whom have left home. Arthur lives in Port Alberni where he raised 4 kids, one still at home. On Halloween morning 1979, his wife Evelyn died.

Mrs. Best died in England while on holiday there in July 1954 and Mr. Best died December 1968.



Tom Best, Minnie Best, Jenny Hayward, Arthur Best, Myrtle.

MINNIE & TOM BEST FAMILY - Myrtle Heselwood

My folks Minnie & Tom Best came from England. I was the only daughter and have two brothers. George was born just before they came over. Arthur and I were born here in Lloydminster Municipal Hospital. We all took our schooling at Warwickville School.

George lives on the farm with my eldest son, George Gartner and his wife Mary Ellen. Arthur and his wife Evelyn live in Port Alberni, B.C.

In 1939, I married John Gartner. Then in the early 1940's I moved to Blackfoot, Alberta and raised some of the family. Times were pretty tough. Then in 1951 I married Keith Heselwood and had two more children, which made a family of 6, four boys and two girls. George stayed with my folks and went to school at Warwickville and now he and Mary Ellen live on the family farm with their daughter Terri. Leslie and Wendy and family of three; Perry, Raelle and Darris live in Lloydminster, Alberta. He works for Wescan Perforators in the oil business. Dorothy and Mervyn Ford live in Penticton, B.C. They haven't any family. She owns a Beauty Shop there and her husband works for P.W.A. Billy and Betty and daughter Kyla live in Lloydminster. He works with Crews' Masonary, which he is in partnership. Verna and Larry Pollard and family of two, Laurie and Dion live in Lloydminster. She works at Border Credit Union Bank and her husband works as a welder at Universal Industries. Arnold and Diane and daughter Charla live in Islay, Alberta and he is head partsman in Little Implements in Vermilion. All the family got their schooling in Blackfoot and Kitscoty, Alberta.

My husband Keith has worked in the oilfields since 1950, working on service rigs, drilling rigs, and has also driven trucks and hauled salt water and oil in the oilfields. This last few years he has been plant operator for Murphy Oil Co. of Lloydminster. He also had a ¼ of land north east of Lloyd, which he used to rent out but in later years, seeing as I like doing farm work, I took over putting in the crop and taking it off with his help on his days off from his work.

Mother died in England in 1952 when they went back for a holiday. Dad died in 1969.



Tom Best and son Best.

ERNEST BRANDT

I came to Canada in 1912 to Kitchener, Ontario. My parents moved to Toronto and lived there for 7 years. In 1919, I applied for a job as a Farm Labourer at Kindersley. I worked until fall, then was out of work, so went to Edmonton. The winter of 1919 and 1920 I worked in a lumber company at Rocky Mountain House.

In the spring I went to Provost and worked on a farm. In 1921 I rented a farm and I bought a homestead and farmed on my own. Things were good until the dry years. I came to Lloydminster and farmed for 40 years in the Warwickville School district. I sold the farm and decided to live in the Pioneer Lodge to make my home for the rest of my life.

WALLACE & KATHERINE BUSSIAN FAMILY by Irene McKav

In approximately 1953, Wallace and Katherine Bussian and 2 sons Kenneth and Edwin moved to the Warwickville district from Nobleford, Alberta. Wallace was Mrs. Jennie Strong's brother and they had been persuaded by the Strong's to rent their land and live beside them as they were getting older, had no children and needed help.

The Bussian's built a house on the NW¼ 22-52-1-W4 and the two boys attended school at Warwickville.

Wallace liked sheep and derived much pleasure and recompense from same. This family were good Christians, faithfully attending their church and we found them good and cheerful neighbours.

Mrs. Katherine Bussian passed away in March 1962 after a lengthy illness and Mr. Bussian was killed in a car accident in 1965.

Ken Bussian is married and lives in Fort St. John, B.C. and Edwin moved to B.C. and has a very lucrative business. He is married with one daughter and now resides in Nanaimo, B.C.

BENGT "BING" CARLSON



Bengt Carlson

I was born in the northern part of Sweden, within the Arctic Circle. After 53 years I still remember the Midnight Sun and my sister still has a picture taken at midnight of a group of people still recognizable. We had the Laplanders just north of us and so, as a school kid, we had the same Santa Claus



Bengt Carlson, age 16, packing after seeding, 1932.

every year bringing our presents to the Community Hall with real, live reindeer. I also saw small fields of oats, cut with scythes and tied into bundles by hand and threshed with the flail.

As a young boy I came to Canada with my Mother and sister. I never thought we'd ever get here crossing that rough, wild North Sea, but we finally arrived safe and sound in the town of Lloydminster in the summer of 1926. Mother, a widow for some years, came out to marry Jonas Erickson. He, and a good neighbor, Harold Tempest, from the Willowlea District and who owned a Model T Ford, came in to pick us up at the R.R. station, and drive us out to Nestor Sparman's place for coffee and lunch, then speeded out at, at least 15 to 20 m.p.h., to the E.R. Person place (where Walter Person now lives and farms). The older folk visited in the house and I was entertained upstairs in the old blacksmith shop by Torsten, Seth and Walter, who played violins and banjos. Mr. Pearson also gave me my first horseback ride, and later on Martin Person, the eldest son, gave me my very own pony.

My first day of school was at Willowlea, it being the closest for me. Not being able to speak English and dressed like "Little Lord Fauntleroy" I had quite the time. Mabel (Mrs. Burnett Graham) and Mike Kolada (Kitscoty) will remember. Marjorie Dunstan was my very first teacher at Willowlea. I later went to Warwickville school, which was our district. My teacher there was Mrs. Bill Currie, (then Mable Crone).

After finishing school, working at home on the farm, and for several neighbors like Tom Hughes, R. C. Golightly, Herb Graham (harvesting) and driving mules for 6 weeks for Mr. H. L. Strong, I rode the rails out to B.C. working at several jobs. I finally teamed up with a life-guard at Vancouver, who later came back to the farm with me for a couple of weeks, riding the freights, looking for work. His name is Tommy Thompkins, who later became a Detective "Narcotics Squad", Vancouver and who in later years had the Tommy Tompkins C.B.C. T.V. show on wildlife. Doug Aston of the Medical Hall, Lloydminster will remember him from when he put on his show here in Lloyd several years ago, at the Composite High School. The reason I mention him is because during the war when we were overseas, his name came up on the "Missing - presumed dead" list and I nearly flipped when he phoned me at R.J.R. Noyes' Garage, very much alive.

Frank Graham, who now lives in Marwayne, and myself also rode the freight in the middle of winter (45 degrees below zero) and it is amazing that we didn't freeze to death. We worked in the bush near Edson, Alberta skidding logs with horses and in the spring we took a course in Welding at a Technical



**My first pony given to me
by Martin Person "1927".**

School, preparing for a good trade at that time, but the Army had other plans for us, so we joined up for active service overseas.

I came back to the farm in September 1945. I had married an English girl from Leeds, Yorkshire, England and she came out in March 1946. This was Jonas Erickson's old place, where we stayed for a couple of years, then sold it to Edward Behnke who still owns it. We moved into Lloydminster and I worked at Excelsior Refineries for 11 years as Stores Supervisor, but before that was a desk clerk at the old Alberta Hotel for one winter. After Excelsior Refineries closed I became an auto salesman for R.J.R. Noyes Ltd. and was there for 14½ years. I then worked at Cavalier Chev Olds for a year and some months and am presently at Nelson Lumber Company as Night Watchman and Security Guard.

I have had two marriages. My son Roger, from my first marriage is now in White Rock, B.C. He has been on construction off and on. Ricky - also from my first marriage, is a musician. He's been all over Europe, but is now in San Francisco, U.S.A with a band and David, the youngest (from my second marriage has had one year of "law" school at Camrose College and is now intending to continue in Edmonton at the university or go to the Red Deer College.

An old-timer just suggested that I mention, that during the 1930's in winter months, when money was just some word in the dictionary, that Vic Bystrom and myself played for dances and parties all around the Lloydminster district in school houses and halls for some extra silver and sometimes even paper money - \$1.00 to \$2.00. We started the music at 9:00 p.m. sharp and played until sometimes 5:00 a.m., then rode horseback home for chores.

Seriously, and sincerely, I will never forget the many kindnesses shown to my mother on the farm, by Mrs. Tom Hughes (Evelyn) years ago. Also all the help my wife and I received from people like Torsten Person, Burnett and Mabel Graham, Frank Graham, Archie Miller (now deceased) and of course Herb Graham. John Curtis, who at that time, had the General Store in Streamstown, was, another chap who should not be overlooked for his helping hand to so many of us when times were hard. I remember particularly his kindness and goodness to an old crippled bachelor living in a little shack in Streamstown, and whose name was John Magnusson. Who knows how many trips and how many boxes of groceries he carried over to him without any thought of repayment. John is now retired, also living in Lloydminster. I think about the nicest and most helpful lady I've ever met in my life was Mrs. Herb Graham. The many things she did for people in her quiet, gracious way without taking any credit for it whatsoever. She really practised "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you". God Bless them all.

MR. & MRS. JOHN CHARTERS

by Robert A. Wilson



**John Charters Wilson Halpenny Helena (Wilson)
charters Buelah (Bradshaw), Halpenny, 1917.**

Mr. Charters came west in 1906 from his home in Napanee, Ontario. He took up a homestead on the SW 24-52-1-W4th. Later he worked on land surveying crews as the land became settled farther north.

In 1918 he married Helena Wilson. She had come with her parents from Manitoba in 1907 to settle on a homestead northeast of Lloydminster.

Their family operation expanded to the point where several hired men were needed during the busier seasons. During the prime years of production Mr. Charters supplied many local farmers with their seed needs, especially seed oats.

They were also involved in many community affairs. John served as a councillor for Division No. 5 of the Streamstown Municipality from 1919 - 1924. He also served as a board member for the Lloydminster Municipal Hospital. Both Mr. and Mrs. Charters served as Secretary for the Warwickville School District at various times.

In 1960 they sold their farm and retired to Lloydminster. John passed away in 1967. Helena continued to live there until 1972 when she moved to Chilliwack, B.C. She passed away the following year.



Mr. and Mrs. Charters, 1965.

WARDY CLIFFORD FAMILY



Wardy, Bill, Susan, Dorcas, Randy Clifford.

The history of the Cliffords began back in the good old school days of both Dorcas and Wardy. Dorcas was the youngest of four girls of the Olorenshaw family, her family farmed in the Southminster district. Her Mother and Dad had come to this country in 1904 coming from Birmingham, England. Dorcas took all her public schooling in the Southminster School and following this, she took some of her High School in Lloydminster. After leaving school, Dorcas worked in the Lloydminster Hospital where she worked until she moved to the West Coast in 1939.

Wardy took his early schooling in Wainwright and moved to Lloydminster with his family in 1928. Wardy after taking his grade 10 left school to start up a delivery service in Lloydminster.

Dorcas and Wardy met back in 1936 and went together until they were married in 1939. When war broke out Wardy joined the Army and went overseas with the 1st Division. A month after being married, Wardy was in England and Dorcas was back in Saskatoon preparing to take a hairdresser's course. After Dorcas completed her course, she worked as a Hairdresser in Lloydminster. In 1941, Dorcas, along with many other prairie girls headed east to work in a Munitions Plant in Ontario. Dorcas only stayed a short time at this job and then she was able to get a position as Welder at the Molten Aircraft Co. Dorcas became a qualified welder and many Lancaster Bombers that went overseas had some of the framework welded by Dorcas, it was a great deal of satisfaction for those girls that did that kind of work.

Wardy, while overseas, saw service in England, North Africa and Italy and in December 1944 he qualified for having served five years overseas. He returned to Canada and he and Dorcas saw their first Christmas together as Mr. and Mrs. Clifford in 1944. In February 1945, Wardy was given an Honorable Discharge from the Forces and chose to return to Lloydminster to start a new life. It was quite a challenge, find a job and start a new life as a married couple. The first new member of the Clifford family came to them when Bill, their oldest son was born in September 1945. The second new member of the family, Randy, came in April 1949.

Our Years at Alcurve - by the "Cliffords"

On the 24th day of May 1950 saw the partnership of Clifford and Long take over the Alcurve Store & Post Office from Joe & Marie Louise Drennan. It was not until the 1st of June that Dorcas, Bill & Randy got moved into the living quarters. This began an experience of 14 years that can never be repeated, those were days we lived and as we look back we shake our heads and wonder did we do all of those things. The first few months moved very swiftly, other than Dorcas none of us had ever lived in the country before, so began an experience never to be forgotten. Summer disappeared and the snow began in late September and it never really let up again until the early part of May. We talk about people getting caught with their pants down, well we sure did; no wood, no coal, an oil stove that only worked when weather was mild. We were able to get small amounts of wood from some of the neighbours but they needed most of what they had and were not willing to part with too much. But like all things there was something good that came out of that experience, the farmers for miles around could thank the Cliffords for clearing the roots off their land. I think we burnt every root within a ten mile radius of the store.

The Alcurve Store in those days of the early fifties was something to be remembered, articles of trade hung from the ceilings, the old pickle barrel was still evident, but its time was numbered. Those were the days when you weighed out the beans, rice, dates, currants, raisins, white sugar, icing sugar and brown sugar. Customers brought in their own containers for Peanut Butter that was taken from a 25 lb. pail. Those were the days when a ½ lb. tin of fine cut tobacco sold for \$1.55 and coarse cut sold for \$1.45 a tin. Cigarette papers were 5¢ a package, chocolate bars 5¢ even bigger than the thirty centers of today. Real good winter jackets sold for from \$15.00 to \$17.50 each, leather mitts at \$3.50 per pair. During those early years at the store it gave to us, the city folk, a real experience in life when we became involved in trading with the Indian People. I recall many Sundays when there would be as many as ten or more wagons tied up outside the store, they would average about four persons per wagon. These people would come in and spend most all of their money then they would gather all their nickels and dimes and buy something for their children, these kids were never forgotten. Another experience with the Indian People was their drinking habits, they could drink most anything and come up with a glow. One really funny experience was the time the Indian had the sick horse, he came into the store and explained how sick the horse really was, but if we could give him some sweet nitre it might save the horse. After three trips to the store buying from all three of us we suddenly realized the owner of the horse was terribly drunk and that the horse had never been sick at all. Another experience Dorcas will never forget was the night a couple of wagon loads of these Indian People arrived at the store, these people had been drinking before they got to our place. For the next two or three hours they pestered us to no end trying to procure something they might drink, things got so bad I shut out the lights and hoped they would go back to their wagons and bed down. Everything went real quiet and I waited for

quite a period of time and then I tiptoed to the front door, I lifted the blind and peered out. Believe it or not as I looked out an Indian Squaw looked in from outside, I think my hair stood on end but in any case I believe that's what made it white before I was thirty five. Through our years at the store we had many numerous things happen that would need a book to record them all.

During the first few weeks at the store, our son Randy was badly scalded in the area of the neck and chest when he pulled over a cup of hot coffee. He was fortunate it did not touch any part of his face, taking him into town was one of the longest trips I ever made.

During our first few months at the store we were really kept busy trying to learn to be country storekeeper, postmaster, a good listener and finally one who could still take part in the community. My first involvement would have to be when a number of us got together and decided to make an effort and exert some pressure and see if we could get the Warwickville School opened again. The banner year had to be 1951 when we received word they would re-open the school if we could produce enough children. The school was opened in the spring with Miss Behnke our first teacher, to make enough kids we sent our oldest boy Bill he wasn't six till the fall. With the re-opening of the school it re-opened many other things like school picnics, Christmas Parties, a whole new type of social life began in the community. The old school when it closed for the last time was sold and now can be found on the farm of Torston Person.

Every year for many years Dorcas's sister Grace and her family came and spent the summers with us, what with their five kids and our three we had some real times together. This made for extra hours of work for Dorcas and Grace but they weathered the storm and always came up with a smile. I remember seeing them take off to go to the fair all eager to ride everything at the fair and eat them out of house and home. I often wondered if Leon Strong and his wife did not think they were being invaded when all these kids went swimming down at the lake behind their house. They were an elderly couple who lived south of the store; they became quite the couple to visit with us as they related their years in the community. It appears they moved into the district in the twenties and their place because of its location, had many visitors from people travelling to and from Onion Lake and Lloydminster. Leon Strong was probably the last in the district that could do forge welding. This is an art that has disappeared over the years of progress.

During my years at the store I would have to say that John Alguire became one of my best friends, he was a man I had done business with prior to my coming to the store and we had some good experiences. I found him very sincere and we became real good friends and I would have to say a good fellow to lean on when the going was tough. The Drennan's became good friends and they were good to us in those times when we could stand the help. When we look back over those years it was these friendships you made that made things good and things worked themselves out for the good of all. It is these kinds of friendships that make a good community and a good place to live and bring up your families. One thing that has become a

nightmare for me is that when I took over the store from the Drennan's, old Joe had two LaSalle Touring cars and I did everything to get him to move them off the place. Finally he made me a proposition if I could give him \$50.00 for each they were mine, well he might just as well have said \$5000.00. At that time I couldn't see finding a spare \$50.00. One dreams of what they might be worth today, they must have been the last of their kind in the district, but one must not cry over spilled milk!

In the year of 1954 the Clifford Family was overjoyed by the addition of Susan, our daughter, our two boys were as proud as punch of their new sister and she has given us many added hours of happiness.

In the year 1955 I bought the old Silver Willow School and had intentions of moving it and making it part of my business. Before I got around to making this move Harold Jacobson made me an offer and I resold the building to him. In the next year I used the money and bought the old Ellsworth School that was being used in Dewberry as a temporary classroom. I had Mix the Mover, move the building to the site where the Alcurve Store is now located on the 16 mile corner north of Lloydminster. In the spring of 1957 I hired Mr. George Case to put in the footings and prepare for putting in a basement for the new store. In September all was ready and I moved the Alcurve Store lock, stock and barrel to the new site. The old Ellsworth School became the new store, the old store was moved to the west side and became a warehouse and storage area. The living quarters were located on the backside of the new store and by the time winter moved in on us we had just about got ourselves settled in to the new location.

Each year we seemed to be able to do something different and 1958 was no exception. In the early part of the year we formed the Alcurve Hall Association and decided to either find an old building or build a new building that would give us a community hall. In the next few months Alex McKay, Frank Scriber, Ralph Noyce and myself made many trips and travelled many miles looking at buildings and getting ideas as to what we might want. We then set to and called a meeting and the decision was we would build a new hall, someone of the group had heard of some lumber that could be bought up across the river. It was quite the day that we gathered at the store site and headed north to Ray Baldwins to pick up some lumber. There were about six of us that made the trip and it was something to remember when we started home with a load of lumber on Scribers and Detchon's trucks, I think we felt we had the world by the tail on a downhill pull. At this point Mr. Case was hired as the contractor for the work on the hall and Mr. Hobart Lafoy was hired as his assistant. When the work got to the point where help was needed Mr. Case let us know and then we would arrange work bee's and do whatever had to be done at that time. By the time winter rolled around the building was closed in and we were able to work on the inside but like all things there came that time when the work began to lag and not too much was being done. At this time Ralph Noyce dropped the bomb and said the opening of the hall had been set and that we would have the first dance in February 1959. We had the opening and I don't think that anything ever opened with a bigger bang than the opening of the Alcurve Community Hall.

There were times when we wished that we could have pushed the walls out and laid them down to make more room, I never quite figured where all the people came from, but a good time was had by all. After twenty years the hall is still attracting good crowds and a lot of credit must be given to those who still find time to bring something new to entertain the people of the district.

When one sits back and looks back over the years we spent at the store, I think the most memorable one would have to be the winter of 1955 - 56. This was the year of the sudden Blizzard that caught most of us off guard, 12 December 1955 the weather was lovely that morning it was mild and had the appearance of a perfect day. I drove the kids down to the school and returned to the store and prepared for the day, I was doing some books and having a coffee when the phone rang. Pat Hughes was on the line and he said he had just got back to his place and asked if I realized how bad the weather had got and what did I think we should do about school. I looked out of the window and I could not believe what I saw. How could things happen so fast. I spoke to Pat and assured him I would return to the school and close things down for the day. I took off for the school and upon arriving there told Mrs. Beynon what we would do and asked her to get the children ready and we would get them to their homes. I then loaded the Gould children and George Best and took off for their place driving as fast as I dared, the visibility was terrible. On my way back I nearly ran head-on into Russel McEwen out on the road in front of Ernie Brent's place. I don't know how we missed because neither of us could see too much. When I arrived back at the school the weather had got so bad that you drove more by instinct than by what you saw, visibility was about nil. I hurried and loaded the teacher and the rest of the children and headed for the store ½ mile away hoping to make it before the world closed in around us. I don't think I ever experienced a storm anything like that one, it was the only time I have ever been out in a storm where you feel you would smother, the wind just seemed to suck the breath from your body. When I arrived at the store I had the teacher, Mrs. Beynon, Ken and Edwin Bussian, Ron Person, Jean, Jim and Marilyn Hughes and our own family. At this point we were all inside, it was warm, we had lots to eat and plenty of room to bed people down. Mr. Bussian phoned and said he would come and get his two boys, he arrived around noon and took his boys back to his place south of the store. Torsten Person did not have a phone and he arrived at the store about noon he had followed along the lakeshore and made it with the horses. He stayed long enough to have a lunch and then he and Ronald took off in the storm, It must have been a trip he would not forget. The travelling was bad and progress slow but he made it safely. I got in touch with Pat Hughes on the phone and it was decided that his kids would stay at our place until the storm let up and he could get down to get them. For the next several days our customers were few and far between and those that did make it would have to walk in the last ½ mile because the roads were completely blocked in all directions. As I look back on that year I think the Lord must have had a hand in things because I had overstocked with yeast, flour and many other necessities of life. For those people who remember

that winter it seemed every day the wind found time to blow and if you got the road open you had to make use of it or the wind would have it closed in no time at all, and you would be back to square one.

Now going on to 1959 after I had moved over to the corner I made all the necessary arrangements and installed running water, the first time since our coming to the store. I managed to get everything installed and finished by the end of September and now we were in the position to enjoy lots of water and have things a lot easier. But fate stepped in and sometime between Christmas and New Years everything came to a stop. My water supply stopped and we had to go back to hauling water. I tried everything to get things to work but I had to abandon everything and wait for the warm weather so I could dig up the line. It was well on into May before I could do much. I had a backhoe come out from Lloydminster and I dug up the most of the line. I found my trouble not far from where we started to dig but because we went the wrong way from the hole we missed it, until we came back and started to dig the other way. We found the problem, a Mole had stopped for lunch and had eaten a hole in the plastic pipe. We made the repair and proceeded to get the line ready for recovering, I went down to the far end and prepared for filling in the line. The thing that makes this incident so important is the fact that I nearly met my Waterloo. I was down on my hands and knees in the trench putting on a clamp. I heard rather a funny sound so I stood up to see what it was. As I got to my feet the trench caved in on both sides and I was buried to a point where my head was half covered. The backhoe operator promptly got the dirt away from my face so that I could breath. About then I was having thoughts. Thanks again to the Lord. I can look back on the whole affair and realize how lucky I was that I had stood up in the trench and that I wasn't caught while I was on my knees in the trench.

In 1958 I made application to drive school bus and in the fall I started to drive the Hill Valley run and I drove this route for 3½ years. I must say this is an experience one does not appreciate unless he has had the opportunity of driving this kind of bus. It is unfortunate one does not have a tape recording of some of the things that take place, maybe not quite so funny as the Art Linklater show but it runs a close second.

In 1961 I took a position with the Federal Government working at Cold Lake Air Base. This position I held for about 1½ years. We kept the store and I would drive back and forth on weekends, Dorcas would manage things during the week. I often wonder as I look back on things how did Dorcas manage to keep going, what with running the store, post office, raising the family, getting meals and still able to be a mother to her family. I have to say not many others could have done the same. I also thank the two boys for their helping to keep things going for their Mother. They were a big help.

During the years at the corner both of the boys joined the Lloydminster Boy Scouts and both of them graduated as Queen Scouts. Bill, our oldest, was chosen to represent his troop at the World Jamboree in Athens, Greece in 1963, he has many fond memories of that experience.

In that same year I was recalled by the Federal Government and asked to take a position at



Jumbo Hill Picnic July 4th for Americans, 1914.

Beaverlodge Alberta Air Base. I, myself moved in May and by July we sold the business and Dorcas and the family joined me in Grande Prairie. We only lived in Grande Prairie a short time but had to move to Beaverlodge where we lived for the next year. In 1965 we moved back to live in Grande Prairie for the fall school term. At this point I must fill you in on the highlight of 1965. We had taken off on our holidays to the west coast and we made the round trip, west through Dawson Creek and on to Vancouver. On the return we went east to Calgary, north to Edmonton and back to Grande Prairie. As we arrived into town we noticed that the fair was on. The next day we went up to the exhibition grounds and made a quick look around the grounds and as we were leaving we noticed a fellow selling tickets. We noticed a motorbike on the stand so we bought one ticket and left to return home, more or less putting the ticket out of our minds. This was on the Monday, I went to work as usual and on the Wednesday made arrangements to help one of the fellows put in a new furnace he had bought. We worked quite late on the Wednesday night and when I got back home the late news was just coming on the T.V. As I was washing up before I had coffee the phone rang. Dorcas answered the phone and it was someone from Grande Prairie informing her that we had just won the new car at the fair. One sometimes wonders about premonitions. From the time we bought the ticket Susan said we were going to win and when the phone rang she said that's them phoning to say we have won. I remember she sat in the car after we brought it home and she sat in the back seat and said, it sure is nice; all ours and no payments to make, it's all ours and we don't owe anybody any money. I think this was the first time I had ever won anything but the Lord knows I had bought enough tickets before with no luck, this was the payoff. Another oddity is that the man next door to us won the second prize, a horse and saddle; as to who won the motorbike I never did know.

In February of 1966 I was offered a position with the Husky Oil Company back in Lloydminster. I started work with them on February 14 of 1966 and am still employed by this company. Since my return to Lloydminster I have been quite active with the Royal Canadian Legion. This association has afforded me the opportunity of making many new friends. I have spent many years as an active member of the United Way Committee and through this group have met many more friends. In 1976 I allowed my name to stand for election to the city council and was elected for a three year term. In the spring of 1979, Dorcas and I made the trip of our lives. We travelled to the Orient with the Old timers Hockey Team. This was quite the experience. I

myself played in three of the five games and was rewarded by being on the team that won the gold medal in the division we represented. We had a wonderful time; 10 days in Japan, 3 days in Singapore, 3 days in Thailand, and 3 days in Hong Kong, an experience that will never be forgotten. We are now getting ourselves ready for a trip to Scotland and England in the spring of 1980. This will again be with the Old Timers Hockey group.

Our family have all left the nest; Bill, our oldest boy, is married and lives in Calgary; Randy our other son is married and lives in Edmonton. Susan is still single and lives in Calgary. They are close enough to be able to visit with us often and for this we are thankful. It's great to have them come. We welcome a visit from any of our friends so if you care for a cup of coffee or tea give us a buzz. We live at 5316 - 50 Street in Lloydminster - do drop in when you have a chance.

R.L. (Bob) CURRIE



Bessie, Roberta and Ida Currie, daughters of Bob Currie.

R.L. (Bob) Currie was born in Alvinston, Ontario in 1876. After living in South Dakota and Manitoba he came to the district in 1907 and homesteaded the SE¼ of 28. He was followed shortly after by his parents Mary and John and his brother Duncan and wife Helen. Grandfather John homesteaded the SW¼ of 28 and died there a year or so later. These last dates I don't know.

Grandmother Mary made her home with us until she died in Marshall, Sask. in 1918.

Bob went back to Ontario in 1910 and married Jennie Smith of Sarnia who was also born in Alvinston in 1876. There were three daughters, Ida, born in 1912, Betsy in 1914 and Roberta in 1915.

In 1918 the family moved to Marshall, Sask. but returned to the farm in 1924. Due to ill health Bob was forced to give up farming in 1930 and the family moved to Westbank, B.C., where he died in 1931.

Jennie lived in the Kelowna, B.C. district until 1951 when she came to live with us in Victoria where she died in 1952.

Ida (Mrs. Gordon Hodges) and Betsy (Mrs. Rutledge) still live in Victoria. Roberta Hewitt passed away in Kelowna, B.C. She had one daughter.

HERB DUSTOW FAMILY



Back row: Jim, Lorne, Harold and Herb Dustow, Zell and Melanie in front.

Herb and Zella Dustow, with their three young children; Lorne 7, Jim 5, and Harold 3, came to Warwickville district in 1963 when they bought the NE¼ 25-52-1 from Norman Weidendorf. Herb later bought the ¼ section to the south from Harry Perkins, which he farms in addition to some farmland just across the Sask. border. Melanie Joy was born in 1972.

In 1979 the elder Dustow boys are working in the oil industry related jobs, Harold is farming with his dad and Melanie is in school in Marwayne. Jim married Kathie Weighill in 1976.

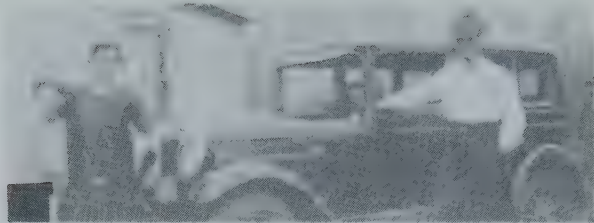
Zella Dustow has taught school in various area schools including Warwickville, Streamstown, Dewberry and Marwayne.

THE JONAS ERICKSON STORY as told by his step-son, Bengt "Bing" Carlson



Jonas Erickson, Mrs. Erickson and Bingt, 1926.

As a very young man, Jonas Erickson decided to leave his homeland, Sweden and immigrate to Canada. Arriving in Lloydminster via train in the year of 1908, he walked the twenty some miles (carrying his suitcase) to the farm of E. R. Persson where he worked for some time to gain some experience and to learn a little English. He then went to work on the ranch of Beatty and Cameron in the summers.



Jonas, Mrs. Erickson and Bengt showing off our car, 1928.

Winters were spent working in lumber camps. He also worked for some time on the old Grand Trunk Railway. Coming back to the Lloydminster district he worked for three years for the McGee Brothers near Sandy Beach which is now the Wibb Savage place.

Jonas finally took up a homestead in what was then the Blackrock district; eventually however he sold it. It later came to be known as the Carl Huehnichen place. His last farm was in the Warwickville district. He was a very good farmer and a terrific hard worker, and built up a very nice place with good buildings, a fine yard etc. Being a real "handy man" I remember him being ever so helpful to his neighbours, particularly during the depression years of the 30's.

In 1923 he rented out his land to Stanley Hayes and went back to Sweden for a period of six months where he renewed old acquaintances with an old school friend, my mother, who was then a widow with two children. After having visited his parents, brothers and sisters, etc, and before returning to Canada, he finally persuaded her to come to Canada with the two kids and to marry him, which she did in the year of 1926. Mrs. Erickson passed away in 1945. Jonas decided to sell out and go back to Sweden to retire but - after a few months came back to Lloydminster; there were too many changes. In 1954 he decided to return to Sweden again but for the same reasons he returned to Lloydminster, where he built his home, spending his leisure time with old friends and neighbours. He passed away in 1959. Both he and Mrs. Erickson are buried in the Lloydminster Cemetery.

JOHN EVE

I came to Canada from England in 1925 and worked on farms in southern Saskatchewan. I came to the Lloydminster area in the thirties. I came to the Alcurve district in 1942 and lived on the Alguire farm. For awhile I raised pigs, then worked an acreage growing potatoes and corn which I sold to people in Lloydminster.

I am retired now and living in Lloydminster.



George Best with Hart Parr, 1945.

GEORGE GARTNER

George Gartner was born in 1942, the son of Myrtle (Best) and John Gartner. He was raised by his grandparents Tom and Minnie Best and his uncle, George Best on their farm on the NE¼ 24-52-1. He took grades 1 and 2 by correspondence and then took the rest of his schooling at Warwickville after it reopened. After he quit school he farmed on the Best farm where he still resides.

In 1968 he married Mary Ellen Gould, the daughter of Les and Lena Gould. Mary Ellen had attended school at Warwickville and Marwayne and trained in Laboratory Technology in Edmonton. She worked in Peace River, Alberta until her marriage.

George and Mary Ellen have 2 children; Terri and Bradley.



Les and Lena Gould.

H.J. HARRY GOULD Bits & Pieces Taken From His Diary



Mr. and Mrs. Harr Gould, Elsie and Les.

Dad left school at an early age and started working in a hardware store, two shillings, six pence a week. He then worked several places in England and Wales, mostly haying out and or helping in large gardens. Flowers were his true love and in later years, upon his retirement he was well known for his beautiful flower garden in the Grainview District.

He left England on May 2, 1904 on the S.S. Vancouver. Breakfast in Montreal on the 25th - 13 days crossing. Continued on to Winnipeg, first job was in a butcher shop at 20 cents an hour, lasted two weeks. He then worked for the City Parks Dept. spraying trees, etc. but didn't stay very long at that either. Frank Gould, Dad's cousin also came out at the same time and they continued working as a team when possible. They got a job at the Exhibition grounds white washing poultry pens, etc. A good bed in the straw, lots of eggs and \$24 for two weeks easy work. Next job he had was rough carpentry and pounding 4" spikes helping lay the sidewalks in Winnipeg. He soon had enough of that so decided to try farm work. He worked at a farm in Colterville for \$10 a month plus room and board starting in January 1905. The group now consisted of four; Archie McNiel, Ted Davis, Frank Gould and Dad. They worked through the summer and on October 27, 1905 they

(Archie and Dad) headed west. Archie worked just across the line in Dakota, so was able to get a special ticket at 1 cent a mile. With a bit of help he was able to get Dad in on the same deal. November 8, the Land Guide took Archie and Dad out north across the gully to what is now the Grainview District. Dad filed on the SW¼, for Frank the NE¼, for Ted the SE¼, all on Section 2-52. Archie stayed in what is now the Trafalgar district when he came up in 1906. In the spring of 1906 Dad and Archie returned to homesteads along with their carload of settlers' effects in Dad's case three oxen, three old harrows and a side of bacon which Mr. Colter (where he had worked) had given him. They left Colterville April 10th, Regina the 13th and on to Battleford on the 16th. All this time either Dad or Archie would sleep at the back of the car, while the other was at the front, with the weigh bill. However at Battleford the "breakie" discovered that there were two of them (only one pass allowed) so Dad had to fork out with \$1.00 to continue on to Lloydminster. They arrived in Lloydminster on the 17th, time about one week and costing \$1.00.

You could get a meal for 25 cents, liver and onions was the usual and you got a huge plateful. Archie stopped at his homestead about seven miles northeast of Lloydminster and on July 6th, Dad moved out to his homestead. Mosquitos were terrible, Dad used to say they were so big he would ride them across the gully. Grass and peavine grew abundantly providing plenty of pasture for the oxen. Went threshing that fall at \$1.00 a day, slept lots of places but never in a bed, got up and took the bell off the cow one night when they were sleeping in the stable. The winter of 1906 and 1907 was very cold and windy, no trains came into Lloydminster for over a week as either the engines froze up if they got stuck. Cutting wood was the main occupation, taking a load to town for \$3.00 - \$4.00. Spring was late but ploughed fire guards around and did a bit of breaking. On May 19 he noticed bits of burnt stuff falling from the air but could see no fire. In the afternoon they could see it creeping up the gully bank and when it reached the tall stuff it roared by like a freight train. Luckily he had the fire guards as he only lost two loads of wood that time. That summer Dad worked on the railroad then sold the oxen and went to Edmonton to do pick and shovel work there, as they were laying the steel rails for the street cars. He didn't care for that so on to Calgary then in 1909 back to England where he married Lilly Olorenshaw with whom he had corresponded ever since leaving England. They return-



Mrs. H. Gould, Mr. George McKay, Mrs. Mae McKay, Mr. Harr Gould, 1923.

ed to Lloydminster in November only to find the house Dad had built and left ready had been destroyed in a second prairie fire. They stayed in Walter Forrest's house the remainder of that winter and until a house could be built. They continued to farm here and their children; Leslie and Elsie were born while there. However, when Leslie was ready for school, they sold their farm and moved to the Hayward and Harris farm in Warwickville district, where they continued to live for many years.

Mom died in 1947. Son Leslie married Lena Turner and they lived on their farm near Warwickville school until they also took over the home farm. They had a family of three girls. Elsie married Byron Newlin of the Grainview district and continues to live there. They have a family of one girl and three boys.

Lena passed away in June 1979 and Les continues on the home farm.

In conclusion Dad married Byron's mother and they enjoyed a number of good years, with their joint interest in family and garden. Dad passed away in 1964 and Byron's mother in 1974.

HAMILTON by George Hamilton



L. to R.: George Hamilton, George Hamilton Sr., Mrs. George (Janet) Hamilton, Milton E. Elves, Harry Greaves. Front: Mrs. Milton E. (Agnes) Elves. Picture taken at Mr. and Mrs. Elves' Belcamp Ranch in the 1930's.

The Hamiltons left East Gordon, County of Berwickshire, our home in Scotland, the 13th of May, 1927; and boarded the S.S. "Melita", sailing the same day from Glasgow. Like Christopher Columbus, we didn't know where we were going and when we got there, we didn't know where we were!

After a fairly smooth Atlantic crossing, we disembarked at the Port of Quebec, Canada. A long, tedious journey, among a mixture of wooden boxes, steamer trunks, and European wicker baskets, on the train, brought us to Lloydminster - a town with board sidewalks and muddy streets, far different from the McAdamized roads and cobblestoned streets we had left behind.

Mother and Father (Janet and George Hamilton), my sister (Jessie) and her husband (Robert Patterson), and their small daughter (Janet) came out by car - driven by Mr. Dunstan who was head of the Soldiers' Settlement Board for this area. My brother - Robert (Bob) and I (George) came out in a wagon loaded with settlers' effects, to our new home on the N½ 2-53-1-W4, arriving on May 28th. Bob and I wondered if there were fish in the small streams and lakes we passed, as we bumped along behind the team of horses.

The Hamilton farm was originally homesteaded by Henshaw brothers - Ethan had NW quarter and Milton had the NE. Later, we acquired the NE 34-52-1-W4 (homesteaded by Winnie Henshaw) from Mrs. E. Bennett.



Threshing at George Hamilton's farm, 1949.

We were fortunate to be dropped in a productive area where the neighbours were kind and good. The first year I worked for M.L. (Mike) Hughes. Mrs. Mike (Catherine McLellan) Hughes always put my mitts in her wood stove warming-oven at night so they would be warm and dry in the morning, just like my mother would have done.

My mother passed away in 1955 and my father in 1957.

Jessie (my sister), a widow lives in Lloydminster.

Bob Hamilton married Mabel Johnson from Tatsfield, Saskatchewan, and is now retired, living in Sherwood Park, Alberta.

In 1951 I married Evelyn Muriel Hewitt. We brought up our four children in the Warwickville district. Katherine Anne attended Warwickville school for Grade 1, the last year it was open (1958-59). She is an R.N., and in 1975 was married to Lawrence Edward Jensen of Standard, Alberta, where they now live on a farm. Janet Lorna, our second daughter, at present is attending Grant MacEwan College in Edmonton. Jean May and Ian George are still students at Marwayne Jubilee School. (1978).

ARCHIE HUGHES STORY



A.F. Hughes and Family, 1922. Archie holding Margaret, Daisy holding Monica, Joan, Mary, Pat standing.

Archie Hughes came to Canada in 1913 settling on brother Mike and Jack's homesteads, namely SW¼ of 3-53-1-4 and SE¼ 3-53-1-4. These two brothers had come in 1908 and 09 - Jack returning to the states in 1912 and Mike in 1913 filing on homesteads in Montana.

Archie Hughes of Irish descent came from a large family of 8 boys and 2 girls, born in 1885 in Wisconsin. Completed his high school in Niellsville, his home town and went on to college only because he was a strong football player. He played for the Green Bay Packers in 1903. Academic subjects were not his strong points, he reminisced how trying to learn the language of German was a real chore - and how he welcomed the assistance from the girls. Between the years of 1904 and 1913 Arch went west to South Dakota where he had a married brother, then on out to Wyoming and Montana. He worked as an "Assayer" and tells how he carried a revolver with him to be ready for any rattler than crossed his way or startled his horse - as horseback was the only means of travel in those days. He tried his hand at "bronc-busting" and claims to have ridden in the last "great roundup". He also filed on a ½ section for a homestead near Circle Montana.

On arriving in Canada Arch lived in brother Jack and Mike's log shack and filed on a homestead for himself in the Crownhill area, SW¼ of 2-54-2-4. This quarter is now farmed by Bernard Freehill.

Arch was a great outdoorsman - always enjoyed sports, ball, horseshoe, a little hunting and lots of fishing, especially in the later years.

In 1916 Arch married Daisy Aslat, an R.N. who had come out to this country from England to help look after her ailing sister Lily (Mrs. Louis Alsager). Daisy also had a brother Ted Aslat here. He and Jack Swan had come to this country in 1911 or 12 - they were surveyors. When World War I broke out Ted went back over to England to serve his country and him and Daisy crossed paths on the Atlantic but never did see one another.

The day they were married, Arch and Daisy drove by team and buggy to Onion Lake accompanied by Lily's wee son Ted to be married by Father Cunningham, a native Indian priest - understand some Indian that knew Arch stood up for him as a witness. Ted Alsager is the only descendant of Lily and Louis Alsager - he and wife Irene now farm in the Maidstone area. Ron Noble now farms what used to be the Louis Alsager farm.

The neighbours to name a few - Pete La Ha Angus McLellan, Happy (Fred Aplin), John Chart etc., etc., met the bridal party this side of the river escorted them home and the party was on - a r way to "shivaree".

Mary, the oldest was born at home. Joan and arrived while they still lived in the log house. The summer of 1919 Arch built a frame house - a pack deal, an "Aladdin Home" on the C.P.R. NE¼ 33-52-1-4. The house had three bedrooms, living room, pantry on the main floor and a full basement with cistern and furnace.

Now Arch used to take grub and equipment north to his homestead every spring to put in crop. He could expect to be away for a week at least. With another baby due, Mrs. Jack Swan had been asked to come and stay with Daisy and so when the day arrived June 17, 1920 the doctor was notified by barbwire phone to MacKay's who relayed the message to Lloyd over the Government phone. Mrs. Swan was accompanied by small son Charlie - who incidentally had his 5th birthday the same day that the new baby arrived, namely Margaret. Dr. A.B. Co arrived by horse and buggy to assist and it took Charlie a long time to figure out that babies just don't arrive with the Dr. in his little black bag.

Monica arrived 2 years later and if my memory serves me right, Mother was quite ill after Monica was born with some eye infection. Mrs. Bennett who lived on the hill to the north of us had taken in Joan and Mary and the Geo. MacKay's took Pat and I. This kind of neighbourly generosity is what helped build the west.

The "Dip Story" - in 1922 an outbreak of "mange" went through the cattle, and of course a was open range, everyone's cattle mixed with the neighbours. It became compulsory for these cattle to be treated so a "dip" was built on the SW¼ of 2-54-2-4 now farmed by Arch. The neighbours combined efforts to build this dip, donating time and material. Philip Weighill recalls having to donate the lumber he had hoped to build a barn. Corrals were erected and a holding pen, made like an inverted Y along the road allowance. The Government vet Dr. Davy rode around the country telling each farmer what day his cattle was expected to have his cattle at the "dip". The solution used was made up of sulphur and possibly Blackleaf 40 - this was kept heated in a tank by Archie Weighill who hauled straw to keep the fires going. Up to 4 head were driven into a cage which was lowered into the vat operated by a team of horses. A forked stick manned by Sox Lemley was used to push each animal head down to be sure each head had been completely dipped. Cattle were led out into the holding pen and when each man got his herd dipped he started for home. Total cost - memo by Archie MacKay, something like \$25 or \$26 for 80 head, including cows and calves. Wheat at that time was \$1.00 less. Alex also recalls Jack Swan providing coffee and pie for 25 cents from a tent set up nearby.

Now when Mary and Joan were of school age Daisy found a corner in her house to board a teacher so that her youngsters would have a way and means of getting to and from school. A Mr. Webb, Miss Ke and a Mr. Meadows boarded at our house. In the summer of 1977 Mr. Webb made a return visit to the old Warwickville school site and called in on a few of the neighbours. He recalled his first morning at the breakfast table of his new boarding place, named



Hughes girls and Daisy from the right. Margaret, Mary, Daisy, Joan, Monica, July 1939.

Archie Hughes' - all those little people sitting around the one big table in the living room and kitchen combined and there were 7 doors off this one same room.

Timers were hard in those years, we lived off the farm - grew a big garden, put up wild fruit, bought some dried. Flour was made from our own wheat at a grist-mill in Vermilion. Cows were milked and the cream cheque kept the house in groceries - a comparison made of the 2 enclosed sample copies of cream cheques. Our cream was picked up weekly by either the mailman or an occasional fellow (Hugh Campbell or Johnny Forbes) would start up a cream route as a private enterprise. People usually kept their cream down an old well or else in an ice house in order to keep it sweet.

I can well remember the berry picking - when we were young, the whole family would go with containers such as empty cream cans, milk pails, boilers and off for the day with team and wagon or democrat. Always one of us youngsters would get so close to a bee's nest - but that was part of berry picking - I wonder if Mother remembered the blueing bag for such emergencies. The next two or three days were spent picking over and preserving those pails of berries. When we grew older, we girls either rode horseback or walked for the berries.

Canning meats was much the same, a family effort. Dad always helped cut up the many quarts of beef or chicken Mother canned.

Bill was born the fall of 1927 - I can well remember the day our new brother came home. We were attending school at Clear Range that year, and the four of us walked those 2½ miles with no short cuts of any kind. The badger holes seemed so numerous and large to a 7 year old - also welcomed the ride the teacher "Miss McLaughlan" gave me as she overtook us for she rode horseback from the Andy Cowe's farm.

That going to Clear Range didn't last long - something to do about school districts couldn't transfer taxes from one to the other and actually we belonged to Warwickville School District which was good 4 miles. Arch acted as Chairman of the local school board for many years - Mr. John Charters was so one of the long standing members along with Mae McKay and Gus Probert acted as Secretary.

When Mary and Joan grew old enough to handle a team we drove a reliable team for many years - we picked up Jim Probert who lived just a mile to the south. Jim must have some pretty vivid memories of

those Hughes kids, such as when they convinced him to carry the crow eggs in his nice clean "panama hat". Naturally we usually travelled in high gear and consequently the eggs would either be broken or badly cracked. Just imagine the explaining he must have had to do on arriving home. In those years youngsters and took crows eggs and legs to school, also gopher tails and mappie legs and were paid money by the teacher for the local school board.

There were also those once a year picnics at the "divide" (6 mile lake). The youngsters were lucky if they had a nickle when they left home. They would run races, compete in as many events as possible to earn the price of a package of gum or an ice cream cone. The ice cream was always homemade.

The last day of school always warranted a school picnic, races were run, horseshow and ball were played and always ended with a picnic supper.

I recall one 24th of May when Miss McKenzie (l. McKay) was teaching. Instead of the usual holiday by just staying home we decided to go on a picnic hike to the Jumbo Hill. We all met at the school, each family bringing something special for the lunch. Then we carried ball, bat and gloves along with all the goodies and off we trekked. We played ball in some valley (what maybe is McKay's pasture now) then walked home again - no doubt some very tired youngsters that day.

The annual Christmas concert was another much looked forward to event. The youngsters with the aid of their teacher and many hours of preparation provided the entertainment. The school board supported by the community provided the gifts for each youngster in school and pre-school. Every fall, entertainment was held at the local school to raise money for the Christmas concert. There would be dances; box or pie socials, sometime whist drives and always to add a bit of variety, the district local talent would volunteer. Thorsen and Seth Person would sing songs such as "10° Oats and 20° Wheat", and Philip Weighill would sing "Take your Umbrella with you John John" and Mr. Gus Probert would sing in his deep voice.

When we youngsters grew older we took to riding to and from school, tried doing the janitor work also for a couple of years. In the winter, Pat and I would leave early each Monday morning to try and get the furnace going to warm the school by 9:00 a.m. More often than not, we'd leave in the a.m. with just a haltershank and bareback and when it came time to go home if Margaret wasn't on her launching pad namely the gate post, and ready to jump on behind Pat as Nell stopped for just a quick second, she'd walk. Pat in no way could hold or turn old Nell as she galloped home, for she'd be cold from standing in an unheated barn all day.

The 2nd World War broke out in the fall of 1939 and it wasn't until then that Arch Hughes was able to pay for his CPR land, he was lucky if he could pay the taxes - and often worked them out doing road work for the local county with 4 horses.

Mary, from the time she was a teenager, was never very well - subject to epileptic seizures and died in 1957.

Joan and Monica each completed their high school and got their R.N. Margaret got her teaching certificate. Pat worked out after completing his schooling in Warwickville and when the war broke out he joined up spending over 4 years in the army

serving his country. Bill completed his high school, and did well working for B.A. Oil, better known as Gulf, for which he still works.

Arch and Daisy moved to Lloyd the fall of 1950, their son Pat and wife Mary took over the farm until 1966 at which time it was sold to Margaret and Frank Scriber. A few years later they (Scriber' Farm Ltd.) acquired what had been Uncle Mike's farm from the Steven Bros. Uncle Mike died August 13, 1961, Arch June 9, 1968, Daisy April 3, 1975 and Aunt Catherine June 20, 1979.

Joan (Mrs. Bernard Freehill) lives in rural Marwayne district on the Pat Freehill farm. Pat and wife Mary (Stanger) live in Lloydminster. Margaret (Mrs. Frank Scriber) live on what is known as the Pete LaHaye Farm in Grainview S.D. Monica (Mrs. Horace Gibbs) live on what is known as the "Old Man Gentry Place" in the Jumbo Hill District. Bill and wife, Agnes (Moser) and small son, Paul live in Calgary.

Today, the Hughes Valley is the home of Tom and Lynn Scriber and family. Tom is the grandson of Archie Hughes.

While completing the business transaction for the farm, Don, Joan and family of 3, Ken, Twila and Dale were welcomed and stayed at the home of Bert & Margarite Buckingham. Joan and Don both expressed their gratitude for their stay of 10 days with this wonderful couple.

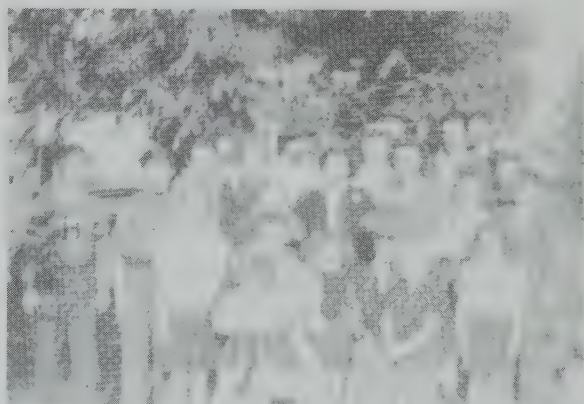
While on the farm, each spring this couple purchased some 2000 chickens, caponizing the roosters and selling them in the fall. They both excelled in dressing chickens and Joan helped Don in every way raising a large garden including raspberries, gooseberries and strawberries, also growing beautiful flowers. Don too, enjoyed horticulture and planted many fruit trees before leaving the farm. Joan had a flair for housekeeping and with Don as handyman, they kept a lovely home.

The family of 3 are Ken, born in 1945 married to Sharon Oster in 1978 and have one daughter, Crystal. They live in Lloyd and Ken works for Stewart Ford.

Twila was born in Blackie in 1949 and married Dennis Reimer. They live in Lethbridge and have 2 children, Nicole (5) and Curtis (3). Dennis is on the City Police Force and is in the Drug division.

Dale was born in 1956, also of Blackie and is still single. He works for 'James' Plumbing.

THE JOHN LOWRIE FAMILY by Verne Lowrie



Julie and John Lowrie and some of their family in 1947.

My mom and dad, John and Julie Lowrie, arrived in Lloydminster in the fall of 1918 from Rochester, Minnesota. Dad was a carpenter and a great lover of horses, which was inherited by following generations. Along with them came 8 of their 9 children, Harmon born in 1899, Lewis in 1901, Myrle in 1903, Jim in 1906, Orvell in 1908, Divona in 1910, Verne in 1913, (on Dad's birthday), and Leora in 1915. Alfred was the eldest born in 1898, but did not join us until the next spring.

My folks had had a great deal of pain and heart break in their former home in Minnesota. They had lost a baby girl and their two older sons, Alfred and Harmon both lost their right arms in tragic accidents. Alfred lost his arm when leaning on his shot gun and a youngster came along to show that the gun worked the same as his. Innocently, he pulled the trigger causing the loss of Alfred's right arm.



Archie Hughes home 1937, Archie with team and democrat. Joan at right.

DON JACKSON FAMILY

Don Jackson was born in Speers, Sask. and Joan Jackson (Hartley) at Hafford, Sask. which is approximately 20 miles apart but they did not know each other, until they met and married in Vancouver, Don in the R.C.A.F. and Joan was employed in a hospital. In 1946, Don, having a brother in Blackie, Alberta decided to go farming. Because the crops were frozen 10 out of the 13 years during that period, they decided to move north of Lloydminster. While visiting relatives they learned that Mr. and Mrs. John Charters had their farm for sale, as this couple were moving to the city and had no children. Don and Joan started to drive home and having got as far as Kitscoty, turned around, came back and purchased this farm, the house being on section 24-1-W4. In September there had been a blizzard that brought a foot of snow but that did not deter them from making that decision in 1959.

It took 5 trips to bring all the household effects and machinery, travelling 400 miles each time. By now, the snow had all disappeared and stayed away until after Christmas, but the harvest was not completed that fall due to wet weather, so Don helped John Charters to finish taking off his crop in the spring of 1960.



Covered wagon. Ivan and Divona Gentry drove from Heinsburg to Mission City, B.C. 1937.

Grandpa Gentry and Grandpa Lowrie.

Harmon received his injury when helping to saw wood and his jacket became caught in the mandrel tearing his right arm off. To stop the bleeding they rolled him in flour until they could get him to a doctor. It is hard to believe but both boys got so they could do with one hand what average man can do with two. The reason we think, being they were always competing to see which could do the best.

Dad had been thinking about moving, when he took his turn (as his family was doing) staying with his elderly parents in Florida for the winter. During his stay he fell in love with the climate and wanted to move there. But the boys having heard so much about Canada wanted to come here. The decision, so my mom often said, was decided by drawing straws - the boys won! Dad had already seen the country, having been up with his brother-in-law Jonathon Fox Sr.

Our parents bought the S.E. ¼ of 36-1-W of 4th from Mr. Cavell and moved all our belongings by train the same time as Uncle Johnathon. They thought they had bought a bumper crop by the amount of stooks, but found it had been frozen and nearly worthless.

All of us children, who were of age, went to Warwickville school. Soon a new member came to our family in May 1921. Bryan was born.

1922 was a busy year when three of our family were married. Alfred married Hazel Gentry, Myrle married Marion Gentry and Lewis married Jean Wilson. In 1924 Divona and Ivan Gentry were married. Jim married Jess Wilson in 1929 and soon after Orvell married Rebecca Fraser. In 1933 Leora married Hugh Stevens and later than year Mabel and I were married. Bryan and Delia Stevens were married during the war.

These marriages produced many grandchildren for our parents. Alfred and Hazel had 6 children, as

did Myrle and Marion. Lewis and Jean had 2, Divona and Ivan had 10. Orvell and Rebecca had 2 and Leora and Hugh had 5. Bryan and Delia had 3 and we had 4, but lost a baby girl.

I'm not sure how many grandchildren they all had, but Myrle has 17 and Divona has 38 and 7 great grandchildren. We have 5 grandchildren and one great grandson.

Marion Gentry passed away many years ago and Harmon in 1962. Ivan has also passed on more recently.

Myrle and Marion moved to Mission City, B.C. in 1936 and in the fall of 1937 Ivan and Divona started out from Heinsburg in a covered wagon. They had their 6 children and few belongings. Ivan worked on the way and they spent the winter months at Crescent Valley and arrived at Mission City in 1938. They had many experiences one being to help victims of a serious car accident. The details of this trip could fill a book.

Mom and dad moved to Mission City in the early 1940's while I was overseas.

THE McBAINS'



Mr. and Mrs. Robert McBain, Lena and Robert, 1964.

Robert (Bob) Guy McBain was born at Val Cartier, Quebec, Dec. 24, 1888. He came to the prairies in 1909, homesteading at Eaton, Sask. in 1910. He became an experienced horseman, raising Clyde horses until they were replaced by tractors. Lena May (Alguire) McBain was born at Wales, Ontario on January 15, 1903, and came west with her parents in 1917. On June 28, 1920 they were married. Lena did a lot of exhibiting at fairs, winning numerous prizes in needlework, cooking and canning.

In the summer of 1934, they visited Lena's parents who were now living in the Warwickville district. It was while on this visit that they decided to leave the dried out, dust-blown prairies. Buying an unbroken Hudson Bay quarter S.E. 26-52-1-W4, they left their daughter Eva with her grandparents and returned to Eaton to make ready for the move. The machinery, farm equipment and household effects were loaded on a railway car provided free by the government for farmers moving from dried out areas. The livestock were walked across country, some 175

miles. Having no buildings on the new land they lived with Lena's parents. They bought the Lyle house in Lloydminster, dismantled it, and hauled it home by team and sleigh, during the winter - one of those winters when the temperature dropped to - 60°F on many a morning. This material was what Lena's father used to build them a house, which they moved into the summer of 1936.

The main drawback of the new farm was a poor water supply. There was a small slough for pasture use but water for livestock confined to the yard was hauled in barrels from a lake 1 mile away. Water for the house was hauled from the neighbours about ¾ mile away. A well suitable for house use never was found.

It was here the Warwickville teachers boarded from September 1936 to June 30, 1941 when the school closed for lack of students, then again for a year when it re-opened May 15, 1951. During these years Bob tended the school furnace, walking to the school early in the morning to get the fire going so it would be warm by 9:00 a.m. He also made the coffee for lunch at many of the school dances. Lena often assisted at Christmas concerts by playing the piano.

In 1964 Bob gave up farming but they continued to live on the farm. June 28, 1970, they celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary. In August 1972 they moved to Lloydminster and on April 7, 1976, Bob passed away at the age of 87. Lena continues to live in Lloydminster. Their daughter Eva married Jim Campbell July 14, 1945 and they live in the Jumbo Hill - Leighton district.

McHargs now live in the farm home and Rick McKay owns the farm.

THE MCKAY FAMILY



George McKay, Mae McKay, Flora and Sadie McKay on horse, Alex McKay.

Mr. and Mrs. George McKay homesteaded in 1906 on S.W. 14-52-1 coming from Owen Sound, Ontario. Mrs. McKay was the first white woman in that district and north of Big Gully and their son Alex was the first baby born there. Two years later, a daughter Flora was born and in 1911 another daughter, Sadie. Sadie died when she was eight years old.



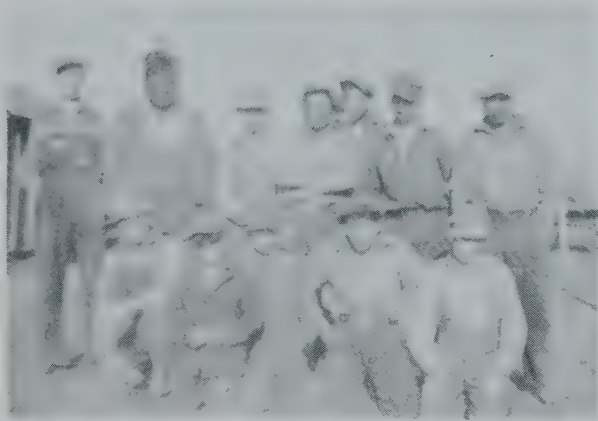
Alex McKay cutting grain.



Field of oats on home quarter, 1975 - Alex McKay standing.



Combining at McKays in 1953.



Threshing at Tom Williams, 1944. Back Row; Roy Burchill, Jumbo Big Head, Tom Williams, Alex Kupuskpay, ?, Alex McKay, Joe Billy, John Eve, 2 Billy Boys, Louis ?, Les Brundige.

Mr. George McKay's mother also homesteaded on the NW of 14-52-1-W4 which later became part of the original farm. Mr. McKay started out with oxen as did most of the homesteaders. As he graduated to horses, he owned some very fine ones and was a very good horseman.

When first going out to find their homestead, they got stuck in the Gully and had to pitch their tent and stay the night. The next morning, they hooked their plow behind the wagon, plowing a furrow all the way to the homestead so they could find their way back to the road. They lived in a tent until they could build a little home. In the years 1906, 1907 and 1908 when there was no church, services were held in the McKay home, conducted by a Lay reader Mr. L. Freeman, who rode horseback from Lloydminster.

Mr. McKay passed away in 1939 and Mrs. McKay in 1965. In 1938, Flora married G.H. Charman and lived in the Blackrock District west of the 4th meridian, moving to Lloydminster in 1963 where she still resides. Mr. G.H. Charman, her husband, died in May 1971. One daughter Dorothy married in 1964, a grandson of the late Mr. and Mrs. George Mann. She lives in the Durness district with her husband Jack Robertson and their 3 children, 2 boys and a daughter.

There are few better off today than the farmer, especially one who gives back to the community and the land and not always on the taking end. When a farming family realizes that there is much in living on the farm and the freedom it gives to body and soul, then the thanks be given to God Almighty is sincerely meant. In this category, one could place Alex McKay who still tills the family farm.

The philosophy of Alex McKay is in the few words of wisdom expressed by him: "A person who reaps his living from the top six inches of soil and leaves the soil in as good or better condition than when he received it, is more than a farmer, he is a conservationist. There is as much dignity in tilling the soil as writing a poem".

Alex McKay still farms the oldest cultivated land north of Lloydminster, Section 14-52-1-W4. Farming is a dignified profession, regardless of the many puns and quips one hears of the none-to-bright farmer of the hayseed variety.

Alex McKay, who farms 14 miles north, 2 miles west and ½ mile north of Lloydminster was the first

white baby to be born north of the Gully, in the Alcurve district, originally known as the Warwickville School District. Born the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. George McKay, the present Alex McKay is the grand-nephew of the famous cerealist Angus McKay, Superintendent of the Indian Head Experimental farm. It was in 1906 that Angus McKay planted 23 pounds of the 40 pounds of Marquis wheat developed by Dr. William Saunders of the Dominion Experimental Farm. This started the propagation of a better wheat for the west. Angus McKay was the first to promote summer-fallowing as a means of soil conservation, overcoming drought and this practise is continued on today on Alex McKay's farm.

It was not all roses and honey for this family in the early pioneer days. Farming was done by horses and the land cleared manually, with the sweat of the brow.

The 1918 - 1919 years was a time to remember; no grass for surviving cattle, many had to be destroyed or let starve to death. Old timers report there were dead livestock wherever you looked. It was through these years of hardship that Alex McKay grew up and still farms the family farm.

In 1940 Alex McKay mechanized the farm in buying his first binder-tractor powered equipment. Since then improvements have continued and today the homestead farm is a modern operation boasting all the modern machinery so necessary in today's farming.

Mrs. Alex McKay is the former Irene MacKenzie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D.W. MacKenzie of the Golden Valley Farm, also in the Lloydminster district. She was a former teacher of Warwickville school, teaching there for 3 years and boarding with the McKay's.

The family consists of two daughters and one son: Donna Gourley living in Vermilion, and Doreen Gourley living in Langley, B.C. with Rick as co-owner and operator of the family farm.

McLAUCHLAN'S



Mr. and Mrs. Thos McLauchlan at their homestead home, Warwickville District.

Tom and Agnes (Aggie) McLauchlan were born at Hume, County of Berwickshire, Scotland and came to Canada in 1907, living in and around Edmonton until 1912 when they took up a homestead SW¼ 4-53-1-W4 in the Leighton P.O. area. The farmstead was on high Hills and the main hardship through the ensuring years was lack of water. Snow was melted in winter and rain water was caught in summer, augmented by hauling in barrels from a lake 1½ miles away. With team and wagon, the trip was made over the hills and down to the lower lying area. In the forties, they moved to live by this lake on the NW¼ 27-52-1-W4.

Mr. McLauchlan died in 1948 and Mrs. McLauchlan in 1956.

ANGUS McLELLAN
Flora Charmen



Lawrence La Haye, Peter La Haye, Angus McLellan.

Angus was born at Owen Sound, Ontario, the eldest son of John and Mary McLellan, on February 6, about 1892. He was a brother to Kate (Mrs. Catherine Hughes), Mary (Mrs. Harold Miller), Maggie (Mrs. Dan Pickett, Capreol, Ontario), Mae (Mrs. George McKay) and Mike. About 1911 or 1912 he came west with his parents, sisters Mary and Maggie and brother Mike to the Peter La Haye farm. Later in 1916 he was joined by sister Kate (Catherine).

He worked around on farms and for many years was noted as being especially good with all livestock. Never married, he had no children of his own but was very fond of all children. He was always "at home" on the McKay farm where the children really enjoyed their "Uncle Angus". He homesteaded on SE 34-52-1-W4 but abandoned it or sold it in a few years as farming alone was not his "cup of tea".

This kindly man passed onto better pastures about 1961 in the Lloydminster Municipal Hospital after several months of poor health. His funeral was conducted from St. Anthony's Parish Church with burial in the Lloydminster City Cemetery. Angus left to mourn his passing, three sisters, one brother and many nieces and nephews and a host of friends.

Angus McLellan's grandfather (father of Mary McLellan) is buried in the St. Luke's Northminster Church Cemetery. His name is Andrew Lennox.

HARRY PERKINS



Harry and Veronica Perkins.

My folks, James Perkins and Susan Perkins, my sister Thelma and brothers Freeman and Glen arrived in Lloydminster August 5, 1931. There was also 40 head of cattle and 30 head of horses shipped up from a little town of Aneroid in the dried out area. I was not with them on the move as I was on a trail drive from the Montana border to Nipawan with 60 head of horses which took 25 days. After the horses were delivered, the next day the horse buyer handed me a \$2.00 bill. I then got on a freight train to Wadena; then took the train from there to Paswergin which cost me 35¢ out of my \$2.00. I was getting a little hungry so I bought a loaf of raisin bread. Then I walked over to a house nearby and asked the lady if she'd cut my bread for me. She told me to sit down, then brought a knife, some butter and jam. What I had left after eating, I put in my back pocket. I then walked over to where the other hobos were. There were around 40 or 50. We camped in the section man's pasture. I saw the section man driving his cows in to milk so I walked over to ask if I could get some milk. He asked me if I could milk and I said yes. I milked one cow and he gave me a jam tin of milk. I went back to where the others were and they were roasting potatoes on a stick. This was around six o'clock. Later on that night, I got thirsty so I took my jam tin and walked into the pasture and milked another jam tin of milk out of the cow I had milked before. That night I slept in a small station like they had at Rex. The freight woke me up so I grabbed my bag and got to the door. When the freight stopped there was a box with the door open so I got in. My next stop was at Humboldt around 11 o'clock. I met up with another hobo and he decided we should go down to the Salvation Army for dinner. We had a bowl of soup and a few crackers. When supper came he wanted to go back but I told him I wasn't going back again. I bought a summer sausage which I just about choked on by the time I had ate it. The milk man was just going by at the time so I bought a quart of milk. I drank the milk and there I was sitting holding the bottle wondering what I should do with it. This man was walking and I said would you like to buy this bottle, so I sold it for 10¢. I then got on a freight that evening. My next stop was Battleford and that was noon the next day. It was around midnight when I landed in Lloydminster laying under a threshing machine on a flat car. I can remember that sign which read Sask. & Alta. I didn't know then my folks had acquired their land and I knew my Uncle Allan Corr lived close to Marwayne so I decided to take the freight to Marwayne. I got to Marwayne about 11 o'clock with 3¢ left of \$2.00. I got a ride out



Onion Lake Mission where we were married, Harry and Veronica Perkins.

to Allan Corr's with Mel Bar. My folks were over there that day. A few days later I got a job stooking with Eddy Hillaby at \$1.25/day. I stooked a week and then went home and threshed with Frank Noyce that fall. I panned for gold on the North Sask. River from 1938 to 1940. The last year on the river I had Jim Nolan and Carl Person with me. The last 16 days on the river we made \$90. each. Then I stayed home with Dad and Freeman until 1944. My dad retired and went to Assiniboine. Freeman and I farmed together and in 1945 Freeman married Evelyne Hodgson who was the school teacher at Blackrock school. In 1947 on December 29th, I married Veronica Marie, who was the daughter of Valentine Mari. I purchased the John Lowrie quarter SE 36-52-1-4 and this is where we lived. In 1962 we moved to Lloydminster and I farmed there until 1964. Then I sold my land to Fred Novak and kept the quarter at Alcurve and farmed it until 1973. Then in 1974, I sold it to Herb Dustow. We are now retired and live at 5606 - 50 Ave., Lloydminster, Alberta.

PROBERT HISTORY



Reg. Probert, Mrs. Bennet, Mr. Bennett, Mabel Probert (Clarke), Agnes Probert (Mrs. Gus Probert).

Newport, Monmouthshire, England, a family of 6 children born to Joseph and Jane Probert, commenced the history of Gus, Reg and Mabel, who later were to cross the wide pond to Warwickville.

After serving years in the first World War, Gus and Reg returned home to read posters of the "Land of Milk and Honey" Canada. As farther on, grass looked greener, Reg sailed in April 1920, drifting to Meeting Creek near Calgary, where he worked on a farm till fall, then stayed with a friend in Calgary till spring.

In the spring 1921, Gus joined Reg after buying some cattle, horses and wagon, they found their way to Warwickville and bought a quarter from Alcock, bordering the north end of Mike Hughes.

Later, they moved south to Dan Campbell's quarter where they were joined in June 1923 by Gus; sweetheart Agnes Trimm and his sister, Mabel. Agnes was born in Cardiff, Wales, June 27, 1895 near Gus' home in England.

Gus, meeting them off the train took Agnes to Vermilion, where they were married. He sent Mabel by buggy, with Fred Stone over a cow trail, now the meridian, to a log shack to be greeted by Reg. To the amusement of Fred, Mabel wailed "This isn't it, is it, Reg?"

As with all pioneers, times were hard. Open range for cattle made it difficult to find the small herd of purebred Holsteins for milking every night.

Trips to Lloyd were few and far between mostly by team and wagon with hot bricks at the feet and snuggled in blankets in the winter months.

The first car was a treat, but when the depression made it difficult to buy gas, like many others in the country, the motor was taken out and it was remodelled into a Bennet Buggy and pulled by horses.

Though entertainment in town was impossible, many happy times were had with house parties, dances and card games, bringing friends and neighbours together in close harmony.

The barbed wire telephone, hooked up over the fence lines kept many neighbors in close touch in case of emergency.

April 4, 1924, Gus and Agnes were blessed with a son, their only child, James Francis Probert.

In August, 1926 Mabel took a position as a clerk at W.L. Cameron Dry Goods in Lloydminster. She boarded with Fred Stone, who had moved from the Leighton district to Lloyd where he had taken on the mail route. This took him from Lloyd to what is now the O.B. Hutterite ranch. This was a twice a week route which he initially made by team but he luckily purchased a car in later years.

While at Cameron's, Mabel met Tom Clarke. They were married on April 24, 1929 and resided on a farm in the Streamstown district. They were blessed with 2 children Joe in 1930 and Gillian 1933.

Meanwhile, Jim Probert grew up on the farm and took his elementary schooling in Warwickville, a mile and a half journey along the lake. The school was set in a wonderland for the children, but not the teacher. The children would find the lakes just right for an extended hour break in June, while nearby hills were the attraction in winter with ski and toboggan slides.

Jim carried on with high school in Streamstown boarding with his Aunt Mabel Clarke, after High School was completed, in Lloydminster, he joined the Air Force and spent 3 years in various Canadian bases.

When the war was over, he studied electrical engineering at the University of Alberta. He married Yvonne Girard of Coronation, Alberta and went to work for Imperial Oil in Sarnia, Ontario and Toronto, Ontario. They have four children, Raymond, Carol, Lorraine and Arlene.

Gus and Agnes and Reg remained on the farm until Agnes passed away Sunday, October 18, 1967. Two years later, September 14, 1969 Gus found his reward in the next world.

Reg then returned to England to live with a widowed sister, Laura until his death, September 16, 1975. Mabel was widowed in 1956 but remained with her son, Joe on the farm until his death in 1976. She now resides in the Devona Lake district, south of Lloydminster with her daughter, Gillian and son-in-law, Laurence Enzenauer and her 3 grandchildren, Glen, David and Ronald.

An old woodsman gave this as the best way to catch a porcupine: "Watch for the slapping tail as you dash in and drop a large tub over the animal. This will give you something to sit on while you plan your next move."

THE OLD WORK HORSE

A curry comb, an old check rein,
The curb bit for the bay --
The farm horse ghosts still linger there
In shadows bare and gray.
The big black's hair is matted in
The brush upon the wall.
The mane hair of a young roan mare
Clings to the single stall.
The unused harness rots away,
And hames are turned to rust.
The empty manger gathers chaff;
The grain box fills with dust.
The double-trees and neck-yoke lie
Unnoticed in the shed,
Except when curious children's hands
Stir memory of the dead.
The massive-bodied sorrels, roans
No longer fill the stalls,
The quiet is no longer pierced
With trumpet stallion calls.
Some stalls are rigged for feeding calves.
Pigs desecrate the box
Where broad-beamed Belgians stood and munched
With straw up to their hocks.
On down the road, five miles or so,
An old team walks the lane --
The remnant of the massive power
That plowed this rolling plain.

Clark Mollenhoff

SPENCE FAMILY

by Eileen Spence

Mr. and Mrs. Livingston Spence and sons Dale and Royce moved to the Warwickville district from Blackfalds. They bought the Alcurve store from Mr. and Mrs. Alquire in February of 1947. Their oldest son Arlo was married and did not come with them. Dale and Royce became involved in ball teams that summer and the Spence's were quickly welcomed to the community. In November Dale married Eileen Tyner and they took over the store and Mr. and Mrs. Spence and Royce moved to Lloydminster. In February the store was sold and Dale and Eileen moved to Fairview and the Sr. Spences' to Calgary. In 1952 Mr. and Mrs. Spence moved to Ponoka. Mrs. Spence passed away in November 1975. Mr. Spence at the age of 86 is still living alone in Ponoka.

Arlo and Gwen had three sons and one daughter. Larry and Allen and Deborah are married and Ian is still single. They have 2 grandsons and 1 granddaughter.

Dale and Eileen had four sons; Rodney, Wayne, Merlyn are married and Neil is still single. They have 2 grandsons and 3 granddaughters.

Royce and Marg had one son Miles and one daughter Theresa both of whom are married. They have 2 grandsons and 3 granddaughters.

REMINISCENCE OF MY EARLY YEARS

by Eileen (Tyner) Spence

There are so many things come to mind as we grow older that meant so much to us when we were young. Some of the things which I'll always remember, which to anyone else, probably seem

unimportant, I'd like to relate here.

Every fall when the weather is warm and there is a full moon I become very homesick. Mum and Dad having probably worked at least ten hours that day would come out and play hide and go seek with us.

The sound of hay racks and the threshing machine coming through the yard to start threshing.

The sound of a John Deere tractor early in the spring mornings. The song of a meadowlark as we walked to school in the spring.

Our house had no sheeting on the ceiling in our bedroom. If there was frost on the nails on the ceiling, it was cold enough and Dad drove us to school. That was the first place we looked when we awakened.

Driving about 7 miles in a democrat to church on Sundays.

The school Christmas concerts when we girls always had a new dress even if it were made-over and had our hair curled with rags.

Going out to the barn while Dad or Mum milked the cows and swinging on a swing Dad made in the barn. After a calf hung itself there was no more swing in the barn.

Having the Leslie girls come home from school with us to play prisoners base or stealing sticks.

In those days the municipality paid 1¢ for gopher tails and crows' legs and eggs. Many Saturdays we spent drowning gophers and looking for crows nests. I would climb a tree and get crows eggs but baby birds I could not touch.

In the winter Bob and I would walk the ¼ mile to Mr. and Mrs. Graham's to play crokinole. Had quite a few games one winter.

Being excited if Dad's machinery broke down so we could go to Streamstown. Little did we realize the seriousness of a breakdown in busy times.

Spending all summer playing in our playhouses out in the bush just south of the house.

Walking all over the farm in summer looking for wild berries and flowers.

Going to Kent's for a whole day in July to pick Saskatoons on the riverhills.

Playing in the granary all day on a rainy day. We took the old catalogues and played cut-out dolls.

Going to the wee house down in the trees after dark, never alone.

Taking Jack out to amuse him so Mum could get some work done. We'd try to tip him off the sleigh and then he'd cry and want to go in.

Carrying two or four pails of water each night to pour down the ice well. Then we'd have ice all summer to keep the cream sweet.

The smell of coal smoke in the winter.

Going visiting or to dances in the winter with a team of horses and sleigh and the sound of bells on the horses.

Trying to keep everyone quiet so we could hear the Lux Theatre on the radio.

A cranky old man bought a new hearing aid that was almost invisible.

A few days later he returned to the store to express his delight. "I'll bet your family likes it, too," said the salesman.

"Oh, they don't know I've got it," said the man, "and I'm having a ball. In the past two days I've changed my will twice."

STEVENS
By Amy G. Stevens



The Stevens' Farm. In the north Hugh and Ruth Steven's house, original home, Amy Stevens. Laurence and Belle Stevens home.

The Stevens' Family came to Canada in 1905 from Woolwich, London, England. They were Grandfather, his son Fred and his wife Louisa, their two daughters Violet age five years and Ruby age three years and a grandson Henry John, but always known as Harry age eighteen years. My writings will be chiefly concerning the latter as I was married to him in 1914.

They sailed from Liverpool on the "Lake Manitoba" in early May. The group of passengers were known as the Hutchison Party. It was a long rough voyage in the beginning, and there was much sickness aboard, sea sickness can be very distressing, but as they neared the western world the weather became calmer, the ship had to heave-to several times to allow ice-burys to pass. However the ship made the St. Lawrence River and the passengers were overjoyed to see the lovely country side from each side of the ship. At Montreal they disembarked and made for the trains that were to carry them west to Saskatoon, Saskatchewan. There were hundreds of people on these trains, mostly city bred families seeking a new life and land of their own.

Times were hard in England and many had been "laid off" their jobs, Harry had been working in the Woolwich Arsenal, packing shells for use in the Boer War, beginning at age 14. When the war was over he and hundreds more were "laid off" and looked toward Canada and free land with waving wheat fields. However, the Stevens' family finally made Lloydminster, as I remember Harry saying, from London to Montreal in three weeks. They were two weeks from that City to Saskatoon where the family purchased a covered wagon, team of oxen and a plow and other sundries.

Saskatoon in 1905 was a raw piece of prairie with tents, clapboard shanties the place where the inhabitants sold the incoming settlers the goods they would need to start farming. Teams of horses and oxen were in great demand. I am told these men

made a great deal of money selling these to the green Englishmen. It was Harry's job to lead the team of oxen which pulled the prairie schooner. The oxen were young and had not been broken very long so they went just where they thought they would, Harry struggling at the head, thro' brush, sloughs, the trail was just prairie, it was well on in June by this time and the flies and mosquitoes were very bad. In all from Battleford to Lloydminster they were ten days walking. Battleford was the end of the rail-line then and the settlers were let off the train with all their belongings, then the long trek to their destinations.

The Stevenses had chosen Lloydminster and stopped in the Maidstone District enroute to visit the Mr. Joe Hill and Sons who had preceded them two years before, the Hill family had lived on the same street in Woolwich as also did Joseph C. Willard, Editor and founder of Lloydminster Times. The Hills gave our family a hearty welcome, they stayed and camped for a few days rest. Later on Mr. Joe Hill and Sons took the "Oat King of the World" championship, winning the Colorado Cup three years in succession. After weeks of travel and trial, the family finally settled 7 miles north of Lloydminster on the Alberta side, on three quarters of land. Mr. Horace Manley resides on Harry's original homestead at the present time. Grandfather and Uncle Fred had adjacent quarters, after their duties were done (three years) they sold them to a man from Manitoba and moved to British Columbia as the children had to go to school, Durness school not being built then.

Harry worked on the Grand Trunk railway for several summers, doing his duties in the fall and winter months. The railway work enabled him to live and have some breaking done. Money was very scarce those days and eventually the railway work ran out, too many men for the jobs, men were told to move on, the wages then were \$30 dollars a month and very long hours, men were awakened 5:00 o'clock in the morning to feed and curry the mules, breakfast at six and working at seven.

After this most men came back to the homestead, walking long distances carrying their bedroll. Came back to a little log shack with sod roof but it was "home". They made do with machinery the crudest and no money. How families survived in such conditions and the climate to contend is a miracle, they must have been made of good stuff, but then, many would have returned to England if they'd had the fares to take them.

Harry and I were married in 1914, when we lived near Sandy Beach. After a few years we were not satisfied with the light soil there and moved to our present situation. We bought land a half section on the south side of Jumbo Hill a valley and now a beautiful looking country. Then rolling hills, with many trees, bluffs and brush, but the soil the very best. Eventually we owned fourteen quarters. After much hard labor we brought it nearly all under cultivation, in the beginning much was hand labor and had to be broken by horses. It was not until the big tractors and equipment came that one could make headway, and then only with hard work and long hours. The soil was rich and produced well.

My two sons Laurence the eldest married to Belle Sweet in 1970, Hugh was married to Ruth Thorpe in 1977, both ladies come from fine farm

families. Myself, I live in the same home I helped to build in 1940, under the hills in "Pleasant Valley". Each son has his own home either side of mine. Looking back those have been very happy years. Canada has been very good to us. Henry John Stevens passed to his rest in 1967.

H.L. STRONG STORY

by Irene McKay



Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Strong.

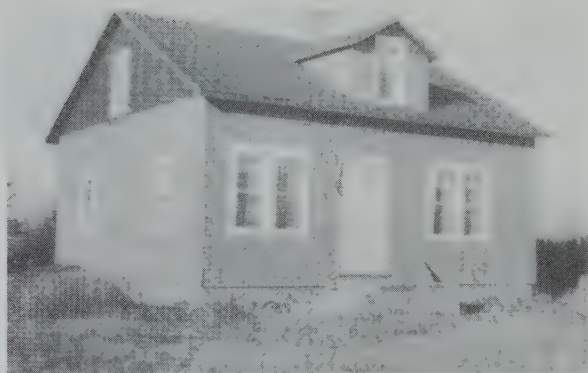
It was in the year of 1907 that H.L. Strong, a large framed young man from Kansas, homesteaded on the S.E. ¼ of 22-52-1-W4th, later known as the Warwickville District.

In 1909 he married Jennie Bussian, who worked as a cook at Nobleford, Alberta but came originally from Kansas also. They farmed continuously until 1927 using mules for power - the only ones in the district to use them and then after having a farm sale, they returned to Kansas and found things not to their liking so returned in the same year to the same farm land and continued farming - this time using horse power.

In 1952, a new house was built, giving them much more room and it was also wired for electricity. The bedroom of their former house was so small that Mrs. Strong had to reach across the bed to put on the blankets. This couple loved their garden and as a result, bounteous amounts of vegetables were grown and provided much of their food for summer and winter. Mrs. Strong was also known as a wonderful cook and although times were hard, she mastered the art of making delicious bread, plus cookies, etc. with homegrown available products. She could also crochet and knit beautifully giving away many articles that she had worked on for hours. Many of her masterpieces still remain in the district, I being the proud owner of a lovely tablecloth.

In 1959, this couple reached their fiftieth anniversary, the community presenting them a lovely electric lamp, some money and flowers.

On September 21, 1957, Highway 45 was completed giving them a good road to Lloydminster. This couple had no children, so it was inevitable that after Mr. Strong's death, on January 21, 1962, that the farm was sold. Mr. W.A. (Slim) Thorpe was the first owner and then Mr. and Mrs. Mark Weighill acquired same and are still living there.



Strong's house, 1952.

Jennie Strong moved into the Pioneer Lodge in Lloydminster the same year and passed away in May 1974 in her 90th year.

W.A. (Bill) THOMSON



Violet, Bill and Gilbert Thomson, 1945.

I was born on a farm at Burnside of Balenderg, Scotland in 1906. I was 2nd eldest in a family of eight: four boys and four girls. My father was John Thomson and my mother's maiden name was Annabella McKay. My father was a Chauffeur and gardener for the estate "The Mains of Fowlis".

In 1927 I came to Canada. I landed at Halifax on July 1st. I had Uncles in Ontario and stayed with them for a short time. I worked in the tobacco fields around Kingsville for awhile. I then decided to come to Western Canada. I came on a harvest excursion to southern Saskatchewan. I worked for several farmers in the Pinkham, Fairmount and Kindersley areas. In 1929 I went to work for Bob McBain near Eatonias, Sask. I worked there until 1933. The same year I helped John Alguire (Mrs. Lena McBain's father) move from Eatonias to the Warwickville district north of Lloydminster. Everything was shipped by railway car. One carload of machinery

and one of livestock. After unloading the cars in Lloydminster the machinery was put on the wagons and taken to the farm with a tractor. The livestock were driven out.

I spent a lot of time with the Alquires. They treated me like one of the family and it became my home too. I never owned land in the Warwickville district, but I worked for several farmers in the surrounding areas.

One winter I worked for George McKay baling hay. Les Gould did the baling. These bales were hauled to Rex, Sask. and shipped to the dried out areas of southern Sask. and Alta.

I also worked for George Davies and Fred Dunstan of the Durness area. Also the Huehnichen family of Blackrock district in Sask.

In 1939 I joined the Calgary Highlanders in Calgary and went overseas with the 2nd Canadian Division in 1940. In 1942 I was invalided back to Canada and discharged from active service soon after.

In 1943 I married Violet Huehnichen of the Blackrock district in Sask. Rev. L. Freeman performed the ceremony. Violet and I first met at the home of Chance and Ebba Currie when they lived in the Warwickville district. We have been close friends ever since and they were our attendants at our wedding.

Violet was born at Provost, Alberta in 1914. Her father Carl Huehnichen homesteaded in the Silver Lake District northwest of Provost in 1907. He was born at Birtle, Man. Her mother Emma Vannebo was born at Webster, So. Dakota. She lived for some time around Metiskow, Alta.

Our first home was in the Bellcamp district. I rented the Alex Duke farm. There was a large house and each family had three rooms.

Alex and Birdie were good friends of ours along with Chance & Ebba and Jac and Bella Ramsay. What good times we all had together. Ebba Currie always had such a wonderful garden even in the dry years. Her flower gardens and her houseplants were always beautiful.

We stayed at the Duke place for one year and then moved back to Sask.

Violet's brother had married and was living elsewhere and her mother needed someone on the farm. We rented for a few years and eventually bought it.

In November 1943, our son Gilbert was born. Our lifestyle changed in 1950 so before I go any further I must not forget to mention the dances, and parties and Christmas concerts at the local schools.

In the summer, picnics and ball games were the order of the day. These we went to in the car (if running). Many many times it was "all out" to push the vehicle up a slippery hill or out of a mudhole.

In wintertime we travelled with horses and a sleigh. Often a full load of people plus robes, hot stones and foot warmers. High snow drifts which caused many upsets. People, robes and footwarmers all mixed together in a snow bank.

One holiday season, before we were married, we were at Chance & Ebba Currie's. The four of us were going to the New Year's Eve Dance in Marwayne and we had heated Ebba's sad irons for warmth for our feet. It was a dark night and we got off the main road into some deep snow and upset. We uprighted the sleigh and went on to the dance, but when we got



Bill Thomson and Gilbert hauling wood.

back home and started to take in the robes, we found that we had lost one of Ebba's sad irons when we had upset.

We did a lot of visiting among friends years back and made our own entertainment. Country living was wonderful but all good things do come to an end.

In 1950, due to my poor health we moved into Lloydminster. We hoped it would be just for the winter months but we have lived here ever since. We rented the farm for a few years and then sold it to the Stevens' Bros. of Warwickville.

In May, 1951, I started to work for the International Harvester Company. I was there until they closed their dealership in Lloydminster. I spent 11 years working at the Post Office in Lloyd as caretaker. Also 2 years at Jubilee Home in the same capacity.

I have been enjoying retirement for a few years. Our son Gilbert had most of his schooling in Lloydminster. He then spent several years in Edmonton and is back in Lloydminster at the present time.

We had a trip to Scotland in 1967, our centennial project. It was wonderful to see all my folks again and the changes that had taken place since the War. We hope to make another trip overseas in the near future.

It is 52 years to the day (July 1st) since I landed in Halifax. A lot of changes have taken place and one wonders what the next 52 years will bring!

**NORMAN WEIDENDORF
"THE FLYING DUTCHMAN"
1899 - 1964**



Norman and Weidendorf, brother Dave and nephew Ron about 1920.

THE WEIGHILL FAMILY



1960 Norman (in centre) on his Alcurve district farm.

Norman came to our district in the early '30's from Cando, Sask. and before that, Hanover, Ont. For several years he farmed and did custom work in various parts of the area. He worked for Alsagers (where Ron Noble now lives) and Andrew Plitz in Sask. He also farmed with Sam Drennan where Gordon Wallis lives now. He also lived on what is now called the "Fisher Place", now owned by Bert Buckingham.

His "Flying Dutchman" nickname likely derived from the cab-less truck he drove in the '30's, doing custom grain hauling for various farmers. Toward the end of his farming career he did custom combining with his "Massey 90 Special".

In 1946 or 47 Norman bought E1½-25-52-1 from the CPR. He rented it out to various people at various times, including the Stevens brothers, and David Bourne. He established a home on this land when he bought Warwickville teacherage in 1959. He farmed the land himself until he sold the north ¼ to Herb and Zella Dustow in 1963, and the south ¼ to Harry Perkins about the same time.

Norman was not a stockman. He kept pigs at one time, but gave most of them away. He admitted in later years that he couldn't stand being around when butchering had to be done.

Norman was known far and wide for his kindness and generosity. He was considered by some to be close with his money because he often denied himself the basics of life. For example, he would willingly sleep on the floor or even in his little ½ ton truck in harvest time, he would often go for days without shaving, and could rely on the neighbours as amateur barbers. But he had a heart of gold. He often loaned or gave away money, groceries or machinery to anyone he thought needed them more than he did. If he came to your house unexpectedly, he usually offered the housewife his staples; cheese, canned tomatoes, and sometimes bologna.

He donated the land on which Alcurve Hall was built in 1958. He sold Wardie and Dorcas Clifford the land to which they moved their store the same year.

Norman passed away March 14, 1964, in the Lloydminster Hospital and is buried in Lloydminster Cemetery.

Note: (Pictures courtesy Norman's brother Dave Weidendorf of Saskatoon).



Family reunion on my mother's birthday.

In November of 1914, two brothers and a friend drove about 80 head of horses and 40 head of cattle to Lloydminster, from Alsask 140 miles away, looking for land to settle on. They rode horseback mostly, but had a wagon also with a small stove to cook on. They also slept in the wagon, it was cold but very little snow and in the mornings they had to thaw their boots out in the oven before they could put them on. Philip, the younger brother, was recovering from a badly smashed ankle, which happened when he was driving a team of newly broken "bronc". The buggy had hit a rock as the team was running away, threw Philip out and his foot caught between the spokes, twisting his foot right around, so he was still lame, but managed to ride, when they arrived in Lloydminster. They had nowhere to put the stock, but got talking to a McVincent who sold coal. He was really kind and told them to put their stock on his land till they found a place. Their next move was north almost to Willowlea and there they met kindness again; a Swede (McPherson) told them they could live in an old house of his and let the stock winter at the old strawpiles. They were about 4 miles from the Bourne farm and met by brother who had a shack on his homestead (this land now belongs to McKay's). My brother told them they could live in it, it was nice for stock as there was a good lake there. As they knew no one, my brother invited them down and my parents asked them for Christmas. Philip, the lame fellow had a very good voice and they were down most evenings. Of course, I had to play the piano for him and most days he rode down to buy a loaf of bread (they ate a lot of bread). He was goodlooking, red curly hair and well - here the story of my life begins. We were married the 18th of July 1918 in the little old Catholic Church in Lloydminster, it was so hot the butter melted on the table. We went to Saskatoon for a week and when we came back on the 26th there were icicles hanging from the eaves. It had rained then froze. There were no crops that year.

Before I had a family and before I was married, we often rode to Lloydminster on horseback. The town was so small no cars, and we just left our horses standing in the street. My husband came to Canada 1907 to Davidson, he had three brothers there and they all lived in a 14x11" shack. They had



Our Silver Wedding Anniversary - Alec, Claire, my mother and Philip, Mark and Ken were cut off.

all come from Whitby, England and it was quite a change for Philip. The winter of 1906 and 1907 was one of the worst they had seen in Canada, being flat country the snow drifted and piled up almost over the barn. There were many deaths, people walking and freezing to death. Then they moved to Alsask and Philip built a nice little house, but there were so many dry years and no crops they came by road to Lloydminster, this I have already written about.

My first baby boy was born in 1920 and most of my riding to town ended, but every Thursday afternoon Philip would do chores around the yard and watch the baby while I went off on horseback to visit a neighbour, sometimes I would walk and carry the baby 1½ miles and visit my nearest neighbour, Lena Charters, who was married the same year. She would help me back half way as he was a heavy baby (9 months). Threshing time was something too. I lived them, up at 4:30 or 5 to get breakfast started, then call the men at 5:30, they slept in the loft and had horses to feed, water and harness. Could they eat - porridge, bacon or ham and eggs, jam, honey bread and butter. It kept me busy as I made my own bread and butter, but I loved cooking so it was no hardship. Our four boys were always up to see the men eat, then they walked to Warwickville school about 1½ miles, hurrying back to see the threshing.

Christmas concerts at the school were something to look forward to. I played the organ first, then we took our piano in later years, across the fields. I played for years and went down every afternoon about 10 days before Christmas to practice. There was some good talent too and Harry Gould was always Santa and made a very good one, full of jokes and laughter. The children got candies, oranges and real nice gifts. Then there was a scrumptious supper and dancing, all the very young children slept on coats on the benches, worn out. They were wonderful neighbourly get-togethers. Philip sang comic songs which brought the house down, then the trip home in the sleigh, bells tinkling and the stars all out. Everyone looking forward to next year. Those wonderful years will never come back but at least we can sit and think and talk about them, if anyone still listens.

N.B. Children: Bill, Wilfrid, Mark, Ken & Bernie.

Voter: "I wouldn't vote for you if you were St. Peter himself."
Candidate: "If I were St. Peter, you couldn't vote for me anyways - you wouldn't be in my constituency."

KEN WEIGHILL FAMILY



Our family taken July 1978 at Alcurve Hall at Philip and Claire Weighill's 60th Anniversary celebrations. They are from left to right: Jackie, Ken, Sheila, Brenada, Suzanne, Philip, Kathie, Neil and Eric.

I was born in Lloydminster in 1926, the fourth son of Philip and Claire Weighill. Grades 1 to 9 were spent at Warwickville school and grade 10 in Lloydminster, where three others and I (Anthony Bourne, Jim Probert and Ken Sweet) batched at Hird's Cabins. Times were hard and roads bad so if I wanted to go home weekends I either walked or hitched a ride with a neighbour if someone was in with a team and sleigh.

At the end of June, 1942 I worked at home on the farm and then various jobs for the following year. In November 1943, I worked in a lumber camp and then joined the Navy in December and commenced training in Edmonton in February 1944. Then we were transferred to the East Coast and I was drafted to a Mine Sweeper HMCS Minas which served in the English Channel for the duration of the War. During the years after the war I worked in B.C. and also at the Lloydminster Gas Co. My brothers Bill and Mark and I also trucked for a couple of years. We would haul cattle, lumber and at Christmas we would cut loads of fir trees which we sold around town at 50¢ a piece.

In 1949, I ran Andy Bystrom's outfit and broke what is now Wilmer Allen's farm. In December of that year I went to work at Excelsior Refinery (later called Kodiak Refinery) and I worked there until 1962 when it shut down. Our wages for that time were some of the better ones and we made approximately 65¢/hour.

In 1951 I met Sheila Holman and in July 1953 we were married. The early years of our marriage were very busy. Besides my shift at the Refinery, I played ball with the Excelsior Ball Club. I was getting started at farming and every weekend Vic Bystrom, Bingt Carlson, Belle Sweet and I played for dances. We made about \$10 a piece and less if the crowd wasn't good.

During this time our family started arriving until we had been blessed with 7 children; four daughters and three son. These years were wonderful ones. All the family around us as no one had much money we would visit with the grandparents and brothers and play music. Grandma Weighill would play the piano and Grandpa would dress up in his old coattails and bowler hat and sing which the children enjoyed immensely.

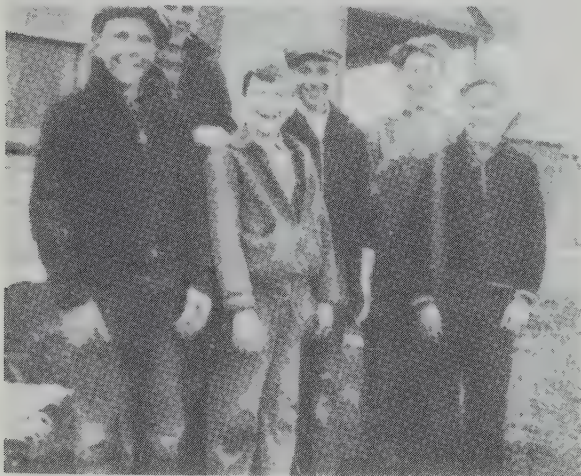
Our family consists of: Jacqueline (Mrs. Ron Detchon), Brenda (Mrs. Barry Stevens), Neil married Joan Boyle, Katherine (Mrs. Jim Dustow) and Philip, Eric and Suzanne at home.

In 1963 we purchased the old Presbyterian Manse which was built in 1911 and moved it to our present homesite SW¼ 12-52-1-W4th. Since then we have completely remodelled it and it is a large comfortable home. During this I was still driving back and forth to work and was making \$1.25/ hour at International Coöperate, hardly enough to keep a family as large as ours.

In January 1966 we acquired a school bus route, driving into Lloydminster for the County of Vermilion River, which my wife Sheila and I still operate today.

During this time we should have been in the moving business, our chicken house came from a farm north west of Marwayne, the small barn we bought from Bill Hamernyk's of Marwayne and when I purchased the old Probert farm we moved the big hip-roofed barn home. Since moving back to the Alcurve district we have become members of the Alcurve Recreational Centre, I help on the Hall Board and Sheila works with the Ladies' Club. Our family has always enjoyed sports and through the years we have been busy with the children at their various activities. At present, I am playing hockey with the Lloydminster Old Timers and enjoying it very much.

In closing I would like to say that we have always been glad we moved back to the farm and to live in this district, with all our good neighbours around us.



Mark Weighill, Mat Wildin, Bill Hughes, Jim Probert, Ken Weighill, Wilfrid Weighill.

THE MARK WEIGHILL FAMILY

Mark was born in 1924 in Lloydminster, the third of five sons of Philip and Claire Weighill. They lived on the CPR in the Warwickville district.

Some of his fondest childhood memories were playing farm, with their homemade threshing machine and hay racks, finishing up at home and moving all the way to Jim Probert's (3 miles) to finish up his "field". Some of the parts of these models they made were kept and his own sons played with them. As the boys grew older, swimming, skating

and hockey became their favorite past-time on Gould's Lake. After taking all day Saturday cleaning off a good sized rink, it would snow that night and Sunday they'd have to start all over again. There was always a big pot of chowder or stew waiting to fill them up when they arrived home tired and hungry.

In the summer they would put on a fair when all the town cousins and friends would be invited. Uncle Joe and Dad would run the "Fat Man Sideshow" and the fair was complete with games of chance and treats, everyone received their play money for the day. The wildest ride was the greased plank coming from the loft window and needless to say there were many howling kids when they forgot to bale out at the last minute.

Mark took his Grade 1 at Grainview School as they lived for awhile on the present Sydney Gould place. Miss Plater was his first teacher. For the next 3 years, Miss McKenzie (McKay) was his teacher at Warwickville. Then Miss Troidl, Chriss Marfleet, Darwin Roberts and Mrs. Roberts. When Mark was 8 he and Ken sent to Simpson for a \$3.95 violin, so their interest in music began. His mother had played the violin before she was marred but had preferred the piano. Dad sang. Mark had always idolized Vic Bystrom's playing and wanted to learn too. Now with a violin, guitar, and piano they spent many musical evenings together. Later on they played for many school dances and parties, mainly just for the love of it, sometimes they passed the hat and they made a few dollars.

Mark took his Grade 10 in Lloydminster, batching in one of Hird's cabins with Jim Probert, and Anthony Bourne. One weekend they rode out to Grandma Bourne's (13 miles) on their bikes in the sleigh tracks in the middle of February. After completing Grade 10, he was happy to quit school and help out on the farm. By this time, the war was on and soon his brothers Bill and Ken both joined the navy. Happily they both came back safely, but in the meantime Wilfred, his older brother had died (a kind and gentle young man who was much loved by all who knew him). Mark's youngest brother, Bernard, had died when only 3 years old in 1935. In 1975, Bill died in a car accident.

Mark ran his dad's threshing outfit for 5 years and helped out with the farming. He hauled grain in an old 28 Chev ton truck and later a 36 (2 ton Ford) at that time you shoveled grain on by hand. Sometimes he hauled pigs and everyone didn't have a proper loading chute so you had to catch them and lift the squealing monsters in by hand so you really earned your money!

I (Viveanne Patmore) met Mark while in high school and after going to Normal School in Saskatoon, came back to teach at Hill Valley. We were married in 1950. I went back teaching at North Gully School (28 pupils) and all the grades but a good bunch of kids. Mark worked on the drilling rigs, Sydney Roofing and ElSCO and finally 10 years at Excelsior Refinery as a Lab Technician. Meanwhile our family was growing 7 sons and 1 daughter! The refinery work was shift work so when Mark came off work he'd dash out to work on the farm. Sometimes we'd rush and go with him and descend on Grandma Weighill with all our family. I never met a more patient or loving person than her and since I've become grandmother myself, I appreciate her all the more. She was always cheerful and loving to all the



Doug, Larry, Tom, Peter, Bernie, Deb, Gerry, Wayne Weighill, 1961.

kids and the cookie jar was always full.

I must remember "Uncle Alex" who lived with us in the Bourne home for several years. His beautiful flower beds, religious faith and patience left a deep impression on me for all the rest of my life.

Mark played for many dances with Wes Funnel's Orchestra (the Harmony Ramblers) \$10 for an evening of playing was quite a bit at that time. Needless to say I didn't go with him very often as children are always bright-eyed and ready to go early in the morning and it was best if Mother felt likewise.

In June 1962 we moved from Lloydminster to the Strong Farm on the east end of Six Mile Lake (Pasatchaw) back in the old Warwickville district where Mark had been raised. After 10 years at the refinery, it had suddenly gone bankrupt and it was an awful shock to suddenly have no paycheque.

We were lucky that the Strong's had built quite a big house and there was room for all of us. Mark had been renting the land and when Mr. Strong died, she had moved to the Pioneer Lodge, and we bought the farm.

The boys were pleased that the bus picked them up at the gate and took them to Marwayne school. It was quite an experience for all of us after being used to power and running water and then suddenly without. There was an old lighting plant that always quit when you most needed it so we went back to the gas and coal oil lamps. But we had lots of room and a good well, as well as an attic full of bats for extra company. Mark went trucking to feed his growing family and we always had a good garden spot. Dad gave us our first cow "Betsy" who used to take hours to find, as she'd hide on the kids. Needless to say, there was lots of nature study going on as they waded through the sloughs and reeds and numerous egg and rock collections were made. Betsy had one redeeming quality, once you found her you could sit on the ground and milk her anywhere in the pasture.

This was an ideal spot to raise a family, the lake gave us hours of enjoyment with swimming all summer and skating in winter and lots of time spent being life guard, building forts, rafts, tree houses, etc. Warm Sundays were a great time for weiner roasts with all the Patmore cousins arriving for a swim and then maybe a ball game. Sometimes 30 - 40 people, thank goodness no one was drowned!

In 1966 I went back teaching to Marwayne School in the Junior High and stayed for 7 years (We finally got our running water installed). I could never have done it without a lot of help from the whole family. Bernie and Deb took a load off me in the household duties and they all learned to pitch in and cook and wash dishes. I finally quit teaching when Deb was in Grade 12, I thought she deserved a home mother at last. I have many happy memories associated with my Marwayne School days and its fun to meet my former students. many of them with families of their own now.

Our family have all left us now, but luckily, they all live in Lloydminster and are still very close and loyal to each other.

Bernie, our eldest is now Manager of the Lloydminster Gas Company, he has always been a most thoughtful son. Gerry now flies for Interprovincial Airways on Charter Flights. He has his Instructor's Rating and has given flying lessons for 2½ years. His wife Mary (Yachnik) and two sons Andy and Tony love to go flying with him. Larry is a carpenter and his wife (Lois Gartner) and son Tyson Mark have just moved into their new home. Larry is a foreman for Craftex. Wayne and his wife Cheryl (Stevens) and daughter Angella are our redheads. Wayne is also a carpenter and foreman for Craftex. Doug and Tom both work for Craftex Steel Crew - helping build many of the steel buildings in the Industrial Park. Deb, our only daughter is married to Bruce Kvill who is also a Craftex Carpenter. Deb works part time at the Lloydminster Gas Co. and they have one son Jason who stays quite often with his grandparents as they are busy building a new home.

Peter, our youngest, works for Murphy Oil as a Plant Operator at Blackfoot.

The boys have all helped each other build a new house as they got married. They've built six homes in all. Two years ago, they came out on a weekend and put a complete new roof on our old house. It's really nice to have carpenters in the family. It seems funny now for Mark and I to be alone after so many busy years, time has flown. We look forward to weekends when there's always someone to come home. Sometimes when I'm out in the yard I'll pick up an old toy or look at the treehouse that's falling down and I can almost hear them all chattering and playing in the garden again!

THE JOHN WILDIN STORY

Matt Wildin

John Wildin was born in London, England in 1883. He was orphaned at an early age and came to Ontario as a foster child at the age of 10 years.

After several years in Ontario he came west to Elgin, Manitoba where he met and married Anna Johnson in 1912. They lived in Manitoba for two years before coming to Lloydminster in April 1914 to live in the log cabin built by Matt Johnson a few years earlier. This cabin was on the NW¼ 2-53-1-W4. This land is now farmed by High and Lawrence Stevens. In 1916 they homesteaded the NW¼ 36-52-1-W4 and moved there. It was here the family of two boys and two girls were raised.

Marie was born in 1919 and now resides in Langley, Albert was born in 1926 and resides in Vancouver; Irene was born in 1928 and resides in Prince George, Matt was born in 1922 and resides in Lloydminster.

We all have many fond memories of this time of our lives when we lived on the home farm and went to Warwickville school on horseback.

John Wildin died in 1942 at the age of 59. Anna Wildin died in 1977 at the age of 86 and both are buried in the Lloydminster Cemetery.

CHILDHOOD MEMORIES

(Monica Hughes Gibbs)

I was born in May 1922 - took my public schooling at Warwickville School and high school in Lloydminster. Four of us girls stayed at "Herds' Cabins" - sister Margaret, Eva McBain, Terry Bourne and myself. After completing half of my grade 12, I sent in training at the Edmonton General Hospital in February 1942 and graduated May 1st, 1945 - with my R.N. and no one was more surprised or happy than I that I had passed those three days of four hour exams. I worked in Lloydminster Hospital for six months then at Mannville for six months. In June of 1946 I married Horace Gibbs and have been working ever since raising nine children. Thank goodness I had a good helpful husband.

Getting back to my childhood - I've always loved horses and often used to ride the old workhorse when dad was out in the field. The first horse I rode was an old pinto of Uncle Mike's - spent hours trying to catch him with a binder twine and getting on him. This was before I started school.

Of course our chief method of transportation was horses - rode to school or drove the cutter in the winter and democrat in summers. We did quite a bit of walking too, when we got older. I think we learned a lot going and coming back from school. One learned to endure like carrying a syrup pail full of lunch - how cold our hands got in the winter, and of course our feet too. Also heat of summer, mosquitos, dragon flies, - there were clouds of them, rain, cold winds, and of course the length of time it took just to go 2 or 2½ miles by horse. But we also enjoyed the flowers - the different smells after a rain, the wild berries we'd stop and eat and just the quiet. You learned to observe the birds and where their nests were. I suppose we saw more because we travelled a lot slower sometimes - we were also known for our speed too. The gates had to be shut no matter how

long it took and if your horse was extra smart you could open and shut it without getting off - that was if it was easy to open.

I remember the pride we took in our well weeded garden. Also the hundreds of saskatoons that were canned every year - funny there never seemed to be a shortage of berries in those days or is it my poor memory. The pincherry and choke cherry jelly and raspberries. Us kids would walk or ride horse back and pick milk pails full of berries. I never remember picking them over or canning them. Mother always did it but I guess the older children had to help.

The thing that I remember that I hated most was cocking the hay after it rained. Margaret would cut the hay with the mower - horse driven of course and I would rake it into windrows and then bunch it and everytime it rained these bunches or hay cocks had to be turned. It always seemed to me that the other kids could go to picnics or town and Margaret and I would have to go and turn hay.

Stooking was another not so nice job. You'd look at a field and think you'd never get it done but somehow with Margaret's and dad's help it got done. Dad drove the tractor and Margaret the binder - I wasn't old enough or something but always old enough for stooking - and when I complained about being too little or short, dad would say "Oh, you just don't have to bend over so far or lift so high". Never got much sympathy that's for sure.

Harnessing the horses was another difficult job, especially if you were short and the times they would be so thirsty - after a day in the field and somehow one would stand on your toes and you couldn't get them off till they'd had their drink - this didn't happen very often - one learned to keep their feet out of the way.

I also remember mother raising turkeys to buy her first motor driven washing machine. Dad used to help her with the old hand-driven push and pull one. Mother used to feel the heat in the summer and dad had to help her quite a lot when us kids were young.

And of course Mary who was an epileptic, an ailment that was little understood - and no medication for, at that time. She loved animals of all kinds and seemed to have a way with them too.

Joan had to help mother in the house but Margaret and I did more outside work, maybe that's why dad nicknamed us Johnny & Dickie - anyway he was proud of his boys but he loved his girls - and I was also his "little one". He always took us to the Lloydminster Fair and the Onion Lake First of July and I thought the Indians in their war dress and doing their different dances were really something.

Dad loved to play ball, fish and hunt and visit - nothing made him happier than having the neighbours in and play a game of cards "smear" was one of his favourites. He always had time to visit or help a neighbour. And his beloved north country. He always took our relatives from the States up to Big Island Lake to go fishing.

Eva McBain and I used to visit back and forth - we'd have a great time planning for those Friday night dances and the odd show we used to go to. Also the Christmas concerts - oh! how we looked forward to them. There were also ball games at Jumbo Hill in the summer and they had a nice skating rink up there too. We also did some skating on Robert's

Lake in the winter when we were older.
Our neighbours too played an important part of our growing up years. Uncle Mike's and Tom McLaughlan's and the Proberts - all within walking distance and we used to visit quite often.

I often wonder how dad and mother ever stuck out married life - they were so very different in their views. Mother had come from a well-to-do family with servants and when she came to Canada said that all she knew was how to boil water. It must have been most difficult for her to live with this cowboy from the States who loved to see a fight and it seemed us kids were always fighting, and for her to learn our rough and tough Canadian ways. But she did, and did a very good job of it too. She became a very good cook and taught us kids how to work. They taught us to value the things we'd worked for and respect for our elders and our religion. Maybe we learned more just because they came from such different backgrounds.

**WARWICKVILLE SCHOOL DAYS
1929 - 1939**

I would like to pay tribute to the days I went to school,
Of how it was when we journeyed off to learn the Golden Rule.

To parents, to neighbours and to teachers too.
To all the kids of our time and the things we used to do.

To Irene McKay - nee McKenzie, we owe an awful lot,
For knowledge of all kinds to us, she did impart.

The basics in the 3R's we were well drilled till we knew it.
Of sportsmanship, phys-ed, the "spider walk", how did she get us all to do it.

How well I do remember those cold winter rides.
Cold feet, cold hands, with scarves wrapped around cold noses to hide.

Then summer heat with mosquitoes and flies.
Didn't seem to matter much whether we'd walk or ride.

And of the plumbing I nearly forgot
One could always find a "little house" at the back of the lot.

Of all the different memories none can quite compare
To riding to school on "Nell" our old grey mare.

Or was it those Friday nites when we danced from nine till three.
When orchestra was paid for with the passing of a hat and of lunches free.

The electricity and cars have made it much easier for work and play,
A sure am glad I lived thro those horse and buggy days.

Monica J. Gibbs (nee Hughes)



A work crew getting the foundation ready for the Dining Area which was added to Alcurve Hall. They are from left to right: Ernie, Brant, Ken Weighill, Torson Pearson, Wayne Weighill, Neil Weighill, Austin Bourne, Mark Weighill, Ken Allen, Alvin Nickless.



The Thomsons and the Curries.



Patrick Hughes, Michael Hughes son.

THE BARB-WIRE LINE by Irene Boyce

In the Warwickville district, Mr. Leon Strong organized the first barb-wire line. This means of communication served for a number of years, about 1918 to 1970. Some of the first people in the district to have this type of phone were George McKay's, Pete LaHayes, Leon Strong's John Charter's, Gould's, and Best's. Later Archie and Mike Hughes, The Probert's, Eph Bennett, Tom Robert's, Ted Davies, Cleatis Erickson, and the McLaughlin's also used the barb-wire line.

When the regular telephones were built, not all joined at first. Those that did in 1921, were John Charter, George McKay, Leon Strong, Pete LaHaye, and perhaps a few others. Mr. Strong kept both types of phones so that he could relay messages. The other named subscribers dropped the barb-wire line.

Mr. and Mrs. Alguire, who kept the Alcurve store had the regular circuit and the barb-wire phone for those north, therefore acting as a sort of "Central".



Left to Right: Jean, Anne, Muriel, George, Janet and Ian Hamilton.



Threshing. Geo. Hamilton on hayrack, Alex McKay, Mrs. McKay, Dorothy Charman, 1944.



School Picnic, 1933. Teacher - Irene McKay.

PRESENCE OF MIND

One day, back in the 1930's, an R.C.M.P. officer with a Search Warrant arrived at the door of one of our local moonshine brewers.

There was nothing the woman of the house could do but let him search their home, while she continued washing the dinner dishes. With sinking heart she watched him open the trap door in the kitchen floor, and climb down the ladder into the cellar.

Very shortly, the triumphant "Mountie" was about to climb out with a five gallon crock containing about a gallon of moonshine. Since the trap door was little more than two feet square, he had to push the crock out first and set it onto the floor of the kitchen, before climbing out himself.

"Good Gracious!" exclaimed the woman, "That's a crock I've forgotten to wash!"

With due haste she dumped her panful of greasy dishwater into the crock, thus completely spoiling the sample of "evidence".



Rick, Doreen, and Donna McKay.



Sunday picnic at McKay's. Mrs. M.L. Hughes, Alex, Fora, Fred Aplin (Happy), Peter LaHaye and Geo McKay.



Old Warwickville School on top of the hill, 1917.



Grandma McLellan at McKay's, 1920.



Marie Wildin, Monica Hughes, Margaret Hughes and Eva McBain.



Amy Stevens



Warwickville School barn on the hill before being moved. Vern Lowrie, Elsie Gould, Archie Currie, ?, Leslie Gould.

WARWICKVILLE SCHOOL DISTRICT

4 M. HUGHES	3 T. McLAUGHLIN	2 G. HAMILTON (SR.) * G. HAMILTON *	1 * H. STEVENS * A. STEVENS L. STEVENS
33 * A. HUGHES T. SCRIBER	34 * W. HINSHAW	35	36 * J. WILDIN M. WILDIN N. WILDIN CAVILLE * J. LOWRIE H. PERKINS NOVAK J. GOODAIR
28 D. CAMPBELL * G. PROBERT	27 PARTRIDGE (VALLEY OF LAKES)	26 D. CHARTERS O. LOWRIE R. VAN METRE School	25 E. BRANDT ALCURVE HALL ALCURVE STORE
21 LONG LAKE SIX MILE LAKE	22 ALGUIRE D. CURRIE W. BUSSIAN * C. CURRIE J. EVE * L. STRONG M. WEIGHILL	23 WEIGHILL →	24 * H. GOULD L. GOULD * * J. CHARTER D. JACKSON K. WEIGHILL D. WESTON * T. BEST G. BEST
16 J. ERIKSON BEHNKE * R. GOLIGHTLY * K. ERI	15	1 * G. Mc KAY A. Mc KAY R. Mc KAY	12 * E. COLLINS

WILLOWLEA SCHOOL DISTRICT NO. 3122



Willowlea School - 1923 - 1954.

On April 23, 1914, Willowlea School District was officially organized with Mr. George Marland as Senior Trustee and Mr. T. Yeadell and Mr. A. Eason as members of the Board. The sum of \$1250.00 was raised by debenture to purchase a site and for the purpose of building and equipping a frame school house building, outhouses and a stable. The organization meeting was held at Mr. Eason's home, and Mrs. Eason suggested the name 'Willowlea' because there were so many willows growing in that area.

Until this time there were not enough children to form a school district, but Mr. Yeadell and Mr. Eason persuaded Mr. E. R. Person who had a large family, to move from his homestead on 34-51-1, a section which would later be in Grainview School District, to their district, and thus increase the enrolment. This he did and moved to SE-24-52-2, where he built a large house. The first classes were held in his home with Miss Shringfield from England as the teacher.

Meantime a school was built. Miss Eva Gaines was the first teacher in the new school, which opened in 1915. This school burned in the fall of 1922, at a time when it was closed for two or three days. The school was rebuilt on a new location, SE-13-52-2 in 1923 and continued in operation there until 1954, when it was closed and the children were taken by bus to Marwayne. The school was later sold to Mr. S. Latimer who moved it to his farm at Streamstown.

During all these years the school was used for church services as well as for concerts, dances, meetings and elections. The annual school concert and school picnic were "highlights" of the year for young and old.



Willowlea School 1942.

Mr. Jonas Matson had the first post office in the district in 1915. Mail was delivered twice a week from Lloydminster. After Mr. Matson's death the post office was moved to Stanley Hayes' home and continued there until the late 1950's, when people started to get their mail from Marwayne and Streamstown. The last mailman was Mr. Smith Dodsworth.

In 1932 the Ukrainian Catholic Church bought and moved a small church on to the south east corner of SW-13-52-2-W4. They had services once a month. The church was sold in 1945 to Mr. John Hnatow and they donated the money to the Lloydminster Ukrainian Church. There are seven graves in the cemetery, the first of which was Mrs. Tom Kolada.



Last day of school 1953 - L. to R Back row: Bill Cote, Ron Golightly, Allan Cote, Irene Hutchinson teacher.

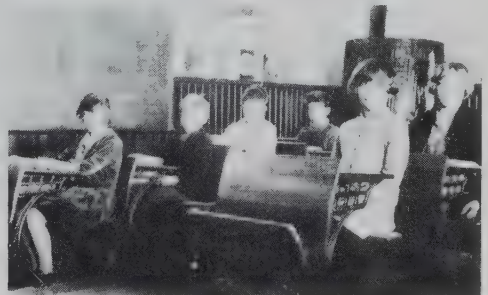
Middle Row: Marie Cote, Bev Lowrie, Mildred Kolada, Jim Pierce.

Front Row: Karen MacKie, Harvey Graham, Colleen MacKie, Roy Graham.



Willowlea school children 1930: L. to R. back: Scotty Humble, Mary Tyner, Eva Hayes, Mable Yeadell, Mary Humble.

Front: Bob Tyner, Audrey Tempest, Elsie Golightly, Norah Tyner, Frank Humble.

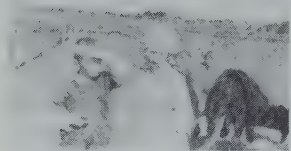


Audrey Tempest, Paul Bruskowsky, Frank Humble, Scotty Humble, Mary Bruskowsky, Caroline Patrician.

Barrel stove in background.

THE EASON FAMILY

Gladys Pelsma



L. to R. Allan and Gladys Eason.

Our parents, Alfred and Alice Ann Eason were born in Oldham, Lancashire, England.

Dad emigrated to Canada about 1903 and came to Neepawa, Manitoba, then later came to Alberta with his sister and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. George Marland. Mother emigrated to Canada in 1904 and stayed in Montreal, as her brother was living there. She came out west in 1906 and she and our dad were married in the Northminster Church in October 1906. They lived in a log house that Dad had built. It was in this house their five children: Leonard, Elsie, Laurence, Gladys and Alan were born. The three oldest attended the old school which was located on NE ¼ 13-52-2 and I attended there one year. Leonard used to start the fires, also carry the water. The old school was burned in 1922 and a new one was built across the road from Mr. Stanley Hayes' quarter SW ¼ 18-52-1. Laurence, Elsie, Alan and I attended this school.

Some of the things that come to my mind about the school days are: The Christmas Concerts we held every year and how we prepared for the program. I remember Mrs. Joe Humble would come and play the organ for our singing. The night of the concert was a highlight in our lives as we could dress up in our best clothes for it. One Christmas, Alan told me after the gifts had been distributed that Andrew Cowie was Santa Claus. He said he heard Peggy Cowie say "Are you ready, Andrew?", when it was time for Santa Claus to come in.

I also remember when the weather was very cold our lunch kits (which usually was an empty 5 lb. lard pail) had to be put beside the barrel heater in the corner. If not your sandwich and contents were frosty. One other thing I enjoyed was when I would sit on the swing and Mary Humble would stand up and pump as we called it. She was tall and you went high up. The visits, Mr. Parker, our school inspector, made stand out in my mind. He would bring his lunch and have it with our teacher.

I always enjoyed the annual picnic as we would see other children. I remember Mr. Martin Person was one of the men who dished up the ice cream behind the booth. Then there was the Lloydminster Fair, we attended every year. As we went by horse and wagon, we were dusty when we arrived at Weavers. Mother had soap and a towel along and cleaned us up and we were on our way again to Lloydminster. We saw people we would perhaps only see once a year and when we returned home it was dark but we had enjoyed the day.

Mother went to work in Lloydminster in 1925 and during that time Leonard attended high school there. Alan and I attended public school in Lloydminster. Later Mother went to Cold Lake to work and Alan and I attended school there. Then I worked at the Cold Lake Hospital.

In the spring of 1933, Elsie and I went to Montreal to join Mother, who was staying with her sister and her husband. Elsie and I found work in private homes; then when war broke out, we worked in an aeroplane factory. Due to Elsie taking ill, we quit the factory work and returned to private homes.

Dad passed away in July 1946 and is buried in Edmonton.

Leonard worked in McAuley, Manitoba and later moved to Edmonton and worked for the Provincial Government. In 1942, he married Audrey Tempest and they had two daughters, Carole and Phyllis. Leonard retired in 1970. He and Audrey have done a considerable amount of travelling and still reside in Edmonton.

Elsie and I liked Montreal but being born out west we had the urge to return after we had made a visit in 1947. In the fall of 1948, Elsie and I came out west by bus and as Leonard had built us a house, we settled in Edmonton. Mother joined us and Elsie and I both found work. Elsie passed away on May 30, 1957 and is buried in Edmonton.

Laurence worked at various places and then he settled in Cold Lake and trucked, then built a garage and operated for a few years. He married Irma Martin in 1946 and they have one son Larry and a daughter Landi. Larry is married and lives in Edmonton. Landi lives at home and works in Cold Lake. Laurence owns and operates Eason's Construction.

During the time we lived down east, Alan went east and worked for a short while, but as he did not care for the east, he returned to the west. He worked in Streamstown, Edmonton and Cold Lake before entering the oil fields. He worked as a roughneck, derrick man, driller and tool push for the oil companies. While he worked in Redwater, Alberta he married Irene Johnston in 1950 and they had one daughter, Linda. His work took him to many towns in Alberta, also Saskatchewan and B.C. and after he quit oil work he lived in Gibbons, Alberta. Alan passed away April 29, 1977 and is buried in Edmonton. Linda married Kenneth McKechnie in 1971 and they have two boys and one girl and reside in Slave Lake. I worked at the Macdonald Hotel for 26 years and 3 months and retired in 1974.

In 1955 I married Wiebe Pelsma and we still reside in Edmonton. Mother lived with us until July 1976 when after an illness she had to be taken to the Grandview Extended Health Care Centre. On May 31, 1977 she celebrated her 100th birthday and was able to come home for the celebration. She is still in the home.

Elsie and I bought an Austin car in 1952 and we would drive down on weekends or vacation time to visit our cousins May and her husband Stanley Hayes. We would drive to other districts and many changes have taken place, also the older people have moved away or passed on. But I still enjoy driving through the countryside.

When Mother was 90 years old, we flew to England and I was able to see our parents' birthplace. Whilst I was there I also visited my husband's birthplace, Friesland, Holland. When Mother was 93, we flew to England and took a bus tour of parts of England and Scotland. In 1976 I was able to attend the diamond wedding of my cousin May and her husband (Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Hayes) in Langley, B.C. and to see four generations in their family.

GEORGE ARTHUR GARDINER
Beryl Bjork



L. to R. Alfred Gardiner, Alfred Patterson, brother of Edward, Eleanor Patterson, Maud Gardiner, Edward Patterson, Arthur Gardiner (1950).

Mr. and Mrs. George Arthur Gardiner came to Canada from England about 1910. They first stayed in Lashburn for some weeks while Dad looked for land to homestead. He finally chose a site in the Harlan district north of the North Saskatchewan River. As Dad only had oxen it took them several days to get from Lashburn to the land which he had chosen for his new home. Their house was built of logs and had a sod roof. While living in that district they kept the Post Office.

They farmed at Harlan until the late 1920's when they moved to the Willowlea district. Dad decided to move because every spring and fall no one could cross the river for several weeks, there being no such things as bridges in those days. My folks and brother Alf stayed on the farm at Willowlea for years until Dad retired and went to Lloydminster to live. Dad and Mother were active in the United Church which was held in the Willowlea School for years. Mother taught primary class in Sunday school and seldom missed a Sunday despite weather conditions. Mrs. Herb Graham taught the older class and these two ladies between them kept the Sunday School going for a number of years. Mrs. Graham was the Superintendent and my mother was the organist. My dad passed away in 1959 and mother in 1967.

Alf continued on with the farm until ill health forced him to retire. He moved to Lloydminster and lived there until 1970. Then he moved to Edmonton and stayed with us until the time of his death in 1973.

My folks had three children: Alfred, Robert (who died as an infant) and myself - Beryl Bjork.

I left the Willowlea district in 1931 and went to Lloydminster for several years. Then I took up hair-dressing and had my own shop in town until 1947 when I married Carl Bjork and we moved away. We lived in parts of Saskatchewan and Alberta and finally settled in Edmonton where we now reside at No. 6, 6135 - 98 Avenue.

GOLIGHTLY FAMILY
Robert Golightly

On May 1, 1910, we arrived in the hamlet of Kitscoty from Scotland. My father, Joseph Dexon Golightly bought a farm in the Marwayne area, sight unseen. It was a dreary outlook and mother wanted to return to Scotland. A house was built there, small and quite unlike the home we left in Scotland. That house still stands where we started life in Canada. There were 4 children - Elizabeth, Jean, Robert and Marion. We farmed under many difficulties, but our life in general was very happy. The whole family helped in the farming business. We drove miles to visit neighbours, via an ox team. I am Robert and when my father died in 1943 I took over the farm. I married Mabel Linklater, a teacher in the school I had attended - Bellcamp. We had 5 children - Elsie, Evelyn, Kenneth, Joseph and Ronald.

After graduating from school Elsie married Jack Hardstaff who died in 1978. Evelyn taught school at Edson and later married Rudolf Pelke. Kenneth finished school at Willowlea and chose to be a farmer and has his own farm. Joseph graduated from Kitscoty school, but died quite suddenly in 1978. Ronald chose farming on the old farm. He has 3 children. Elsie has 6 and Evelyn has 4.

We migrated from Haddington Scotland near Edinburgh and our farm is 12 miles north of Kitscoty. Our neighbours were Robert Webster, Jim Shaw, W.W. Shaw and Wes Fry. We travelled by train from New York. We came to Canada because land was not available in Scotland for independent farmers. You had to rent land from the land owners. My father had a small dairy, and we delivered milk to customers every day by measuring it out in a quart container from a milk can. All the children were born in Scotland. I was 9 years old when we arrived in Canada, Jean and Elizabeth were older and Marion, the youngest. It was impossible to buy bread in Kitscoty and Mother had to bake it, never having to do so before. It was terrible - she even threw one batch out.

We dug a well by hand - 23 feet deep so we moved the house ½ mile to the well. Kitscoty was the nearest town and the roads were trails with many mud holes but it was a pleasant trip hauling our produce to town. We had 4 oxen - one was our bull. Later Dad bought a horse, much to our delight.

Our furniture had to be bought at auction sales. A neighbour who was a carpenter made a couple of chairs and a bed. He came from Scotland with us. He made a cupboard for Mother. The furniture was cheap but quite suitable. The slats in the bed caused some distress. We bought our machinery second hand and otherwise - a walking plow, 27 foot disc, and harrows. They were cheap compared to today's prices. They were pulled by horse and oxen. We bought 2 cows at \$60, 3 oxen and a bull were used until 1915. One night mum called me (I was just 10) for supper, but I couldn't come (I thought) because I still had 1 round of plowing to do. We all worked at clearing the land. Harvesting was done with 1 horse (Bob), the oxen were King, Robert and Wag.

Mr. Jenkins was our storekeeper, a friendly, well-loved man. We drove 12 miles to the river to get 12 loads of wood in the cold winter which was sawed by bucksaw. Coal was cheap at this time. We attended Bellcamp School and Miss Moody was our first

teacher of 8 grades. Our ministers were local men, Jim Carson, Robert Webster - all farmers too. In 1915 student ministers were supplied through Kitscoty. Our postmaster was Bill Marfleet whose office was in his house. Sometimes we had a doctor - Dr. McKay was stationed at Kitscoty for a few years. Mostly we relied on home remedies. Mr. Gilmore had a store and Jack Dale kept a hardware store. The Doctor pulled our teeth. I remember once he sneaked up from behind me with the pincers and pulled my tooth. He also had the drug store. We still remember him with fondness.

Regarding community activities, we visited neighbours back and forth, stayed for supper and sometimes played games. We had local picnics, joined in playing baseball and football. I bought a violin with money I earned by working on the road. I finally mastered it and so played at the dances often, accompanied by a pianist.

Marwayne was established in 1926 and I live on the homestead bought and claimed by my father, which is 6 miles from Marwayne, now a thriving centre. Bellcamp was a district named after Campbells who lived there - a contraction of their name. Willowlea is the district where we live and my parents lived in Silver Willow, established in 1921.

I raised Shorthorn cattle and through time won many prizes at the Agriculture Exhibition in Lloydminster. These cattle were pastured at home. Dad was the veterinary.

I remember the school picnics; and the Christmas concerts held in the school that ended in a dance. Church services were held in the school which were well attended.

We often visited at Milnes' and Maggie Milne was a professional pianist. I enjoyed playing with her.

Many years our crops were frozen but 1915 was one year without frost. The 1918 flu was in Lloydminster but we escaped it out here. During World War I our neighbour, Billy Weeks was killed. I was too young to enlist. During the war, prices on commodities were high, but our grain prices soared a little too. In 1919 we were snowed in by a blizzard which was hard on our cattle.

Our family have left home except Kenneth who does his own farming and helps me. I still do my share of the farming. We don't milk cows any more but raise a fine flock of hens which bring in a fair amount of dollars.

Mother and Dad went back to Scotland in 1921, but were not too impressed with the life there so were quite content to live on the farm.

After 56 years of married life, we still live on the farm and enjoy it in spite of its ups and downs. We are now great-grandparents and enjoy having our children come to visit.



Alvaria Agnes and Mary Golightly.

BILL & MURIEL GOLIGHTLY STORY by Muriel Golightly



Muriel, Bill and Mary Golightly.

My father was the Rev. Richard Smyth and mama's name was Mary Ann Malloy. They were born in Ireland, married and lived there, and came to Canada in 1904. My name is Muriel Emily Golightly (nee Smyth). I was born at Castlepollard, Ireland and came to Canada with my parents, where we settled on a homestead north and west of Lloydminster. This district, my father named Streamstown. I lived at Streamstown with my father and brother until I married William (Bill) Golightly.

Bill was born at Whitelaw, Haddington in Scotland and had emigrated to Canada some years earlier. He married Gertie Matson and farmed the S½ of 20-52-1 which her father, Jonas Matson, had homesteaded. This was in the Willowlea district, some miles north of Streamstown. They were married only a short while when Gertie passed away.

During the time Bill and I lived on his farm, times were hard. We, like all other farmers, worked hard for very little return. Bill owned his own threshing machine and threshed for many of his neighbours.

We farmed there until his death in December of 1937. Our youngest daughter, Agnes, became very ill, shortly after this, and died in Feb., 1938. At this time I rented our farm to Harold Jacobson and with our two other daughters, Mary Ann and Christina Alvaria, moved to Lloydminster, where we lived for two years. I later sold the farm to Harold Jacobson. From Lloydminster we moved to Riverhurst, which was about ten miles north west of Cold Lake.

Mary married Joseph Deep of Cold Lake and now lives in Grand Centre, where Joe works at the Air Base. They have three girls - Beverly, who is now Mrs. Yvon Lacourtios, and they have two sons, Pierre and Joseph. They are stationed at Borden, Ontario - Linda, their second daughter, married Warren Hailo and they lived in Cold Lake until his death in Mar., 1979. Linda now lives in Grand Centre with their three children: Melany, Warren and Michael. - Carol, the youngest girl, worked for A.G.T. in Edmonton until her marriage to Del Windrum in July, 1979. They live in Ottawa, Ontario.



L. to R: Allie, Mary and Muriel.

Alvaria married Stephen Brown from Riverhurst and they continue to live in that district. Steve, and their oldest boy, Larry, operate a trucking business. Steve and Alvaria have three children, Gwen, Larry, and Mark. Gwen lives in Edmonton with her husband, Gordon Seminoff and their daughter, Amanda. Larry and his wife, Karen (nee Hwe) live in Grand Centre. Mark, being only ten years old, lives with his parents at Riverhurst.

I worked at the Air Base at Medley for 9½ years as a cook. Now I am retired and live in my own home in Grand Centre.



Heather and Jack Bootsman's wedding in 1976.
Back row: Harold and Grace Nickless, Heather and Jack.

Front row: David, Bob Golightly, Lance.

THE GOLIGHTLY FAMILY

In 1920 Bob sailed from Glasgow to Quebec and upon coming to Calgary, got a job on the show circuit, Smith and Beatty, showing sheep. He then worked for John McKercher at Waseca for two years, then for Alex Giles of Marwayne. After returning to Scotland for a brief time, he came back to Canada and found employment in Ontario. Here he met Frances Makins. They were married on March 3rd, 1927 in Stratford, Ontario, then came west to live on the farm with Bill Golightly (Bob's brother). From there they moved to their own farm in the Willowlea district. Here they raised their family, Christina and Grace. In 1946 they bought the farm formerly owned by Jake Bourson in the Willowlea district, where Bob still resides.

Frances passed away September 12, 1972.

Christina married Bob Fryfogel in 1950. They have one son, Don and farm in the New Hamburg district in Ontario. Grace married Harold Nickless in 1955 and they farm in the Streamstown area. Their family consists of Heather (Mrs. Jack Bootsman) David and Lance.

Bob and Frances were well known for their flock of prize-winning sheep. Bob was active in community affairs—serving as the Wheat Pool delegate for a number of years as well as Councillor for nine years. These later years he has travelled extensively which he thoroughly enjoys.



Christina, Frances, Bob, Grace Golightly.

THE BURNETT GRAHAM FAMILY

Herbert Graham was born near Ottawa, Ont. and about 1910 moved onto rented land near Crystal City, Manitoba. In 1911 he and Margaret Smillie of Hamilton, North Dakota were married. To this union two sons, Burnett and Frank were born.

In 1917 the family moved to Birsay, Sask., where they farmed until 1933.

The thirties were very dry, dusty years, so when Herb's brother William passed away in 1933, they moved by train to his farm in Willowlea.

In the summer of 1933, Herb sold two 700 lb. steers for which he got \$25.00. He gave Burnett \$15.00 to bring their 1927 Oakland car to Willowlea. He and a friend, Orval Simpson, arrived in Willowlea, August 12, 1933. Burnett helped Bob Golightly



**The Grahams. L. to R. back row: Roy, Frank, Harvey, Burnett.
Front: Herb, sister Mary and Margaret.**

harvest and thresh the crop and Orval helped Bill Golightly. Burnett remembers he had to borrow 25¢ from Bob to go to his first dance at Willowlea School.

They farmed with horses at the start. In 1934 they moved the threshing outfit from Birsay by train. It was a Red River Special 22" separator and a 15-30 McCormick Deering tractor. They farmed with both horses and tractor until 1944 when Burnett bought a new John Deer Model D.

The boys played softball in the summer and hockey, whist drives, dances, etc. in the winter. Mrs. Graham would never play cards but dearly loved a game of 'Lost Heir'.

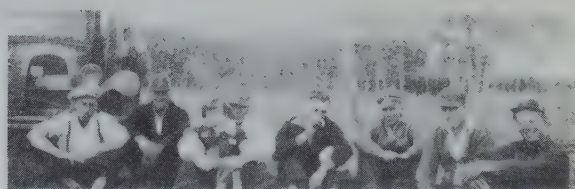
Burnett lived at home most of the time until his marriage to Mabel Yeadell in December 1939. We then moved to S.E. 16-52-1, which we bought from Marian Gentry (formerly homesteaded by Cleatus Erickson).

Here the two boys Harvey and Roy were born. When Tom and Verna Williams moved to Mission, B.C. we bought their farm and moved there to be nearer to water and a school.

Harvey took seven grades in Willowlea and Roy three, before it was closed and then they were bused to Marwayne.

Harvey took Grade 12 in Kitscoty. That was the only year Marwayne didn't have a grade 12 teacher. He went on to Tech. school in Calgary and got an honors Diploma in Construction Technology in June 1961. He worked for Revelstoke for two years making house plans etc. before going to Calgary University. He received his Bachelor of Commerce degree with honors in 1968. While going to University he sold nuts and bolts in the summer to earn money. Soon after graduation he joined Price Waterhouse in Toronto as student Chartered Accountant. In 1971 he received his C.A. and in 1976 became a partner in the firm.

Roy finished school in Marwayne. He lives at home and farms three quarters formerly owned by Wilbur MacKie and a quarter he got from his Granddad. He enjoys his cattle and in the summer pastures them east of Fishing Lake on the reserve. His favorite sport is Rodeo and the fall round-up is his favorite time of the year.



**Part of Willowlea softball team 1939.
Ernest Grahm by the car.**

L. to R. sitting Frank Graham, Walter Person, Vern and Patsy Peake, Carl Grahm, Seth Person, Burnett Graham, Delbert Anderson.

THE HARVIE STORY Sylvia Harvie

Joseph Langman Harvie and Francis Elizabeth Harvie moved to the Streamstown district in 1935 with their two sons: Merle John and Donald Camron. Joe Harvie owned the Garage in Streamstown until his death in 1941. Then Bill Hanson rented it for a number of years.

Francis stayed on in her house until 1977 when she suffered a stroke at age 89. She is now in the Auxiliary Hospital.

Merle joined the Air Force in 1940. In 1945 he married Irma Henderson. Upon his discharge he went to work for Greyhound Bus Lines, working in Calgary, Edmonton and Penticton. He will be retiring Decembr 1979 and will remain in Penticton for the present. They had one daughter, Donna (who is married to Douglas Kane and they have one daughter, Melanie, 2 years old) and one son Brian who lives in Edmonton during the winter and goes north in the summer to do governmental work regarding wildlife.

Donald Harvie joined the Army in 1944 and was discharged in 1945. He worked for 6 months on the C.P.R. Railroad and then went to work for Burnett Graham, renting land from Mrs. Humble.

On August 21, 1952 he married Sylvia Hines. We built a little house in Graham's yard. We have 3 sons: Joseph Howard born July 3, 1953, James Douglas born June 28, 1954 and Camron Donald born July 31, 1955. We bought the Bruchkowski farm in 1956 in the Willowlea district SE½-52-2-W4 and still reside there. We suffered quite a loss when our barn and granary burnt down in April 1959 and lost 100 baby chicks in the granary, a saddle horse Don had just bought for \$125 a sow and baby pigs along with such contents as saddle, bridle, cream separator. Thanks to our many friends and neighbours, we were presented with a purse of money and their help to put up a new barn.

Our boys all took their schooling in Marwayne. Joe married Sandra Needham April 29, 1972. They lost their first child, Bobby Joe, at age 2 months. They have a daughter Carrie Lynn born January 28, 1977 and a boy Cory Donald, November 1979. The boys all live and work in Lloydminster, two of them having their own business. Joe with Feldspar Excavating and Cam with JCR Concrete.

From 1967 to 1979 we have had 7 foster children in our home. They ranged in age from 2 months to 14 years. Most of them stayed with us for a period of three to six months except for Kevin. He was born November 28, 1971 and was 2 months old when he came to us in January 1972. At the age of 7 we got our final adoption papers for him. He attends school in Marwayne.

THE MARLAND FAMILY STANLEY AND MAY HAYES



Stanley and May Hayes.

Mr. and Mrs. George Marland and daughter May and grandfather, came from Lancashire, England on July 3, 1903 and settled at Neepawa, Manitoba. In 1906 they decided to move west and in 1906 they arrived in Lloydminster with a carload of settlers' effects, having come on the new C.N. Railway. They lived in a tent for a month near the old flour mill, until Mr. Marland filed on his homestead, SW-18-52-1. The family then moved by team and wagon and again lived in tents until a log house could be built. Mrs. Marland died in 1914. May married Stanley Hayes and Mr. Marland returned to England. After their marriage May and Stanley lived on their homestead on SE-12-54-2 in the South Ferriby district. They soon moved to Willowlea and lived on the former Marland homestead. Here they operated the Willowlea Post Office from 1919 until it closed in the late 1950's. Their two daughters, Eva and Iva, grew up and went to school at Willowlea. Eva married Ernest Grahm and moved to Edmonton. They have three children, Arlene, Neil and Faye. Eva passed away in 1967. Iva, Mrs. J. Fry lives in Vancouver. She has one daughter. In 1959 May and Stanley sold their farm and moved to Marwayne. In the spring of 1964 they went to Mission City, B.C. to visit relatives. Finding British Columbia's climate suited them, they sold out in Marwayne and retired to Langley, B.C. where they still live.

FRED HIBERNETT

Fred Hibernett came to the district with the early settlers and after working out for a few years, settled on the N.E. of 8-52-1. He farmed there as long as his health would allow. He was a quiet, kindly man and a very good friend and neighbor to the few that knew him well. He never had good health so had to sell his farm about 1940 and moved to the Salvation Army home in Edmonton where he spent the rest of his life.

THOMAS HUGHES FAMILY



Tom and Evelyn Hughes, 1950's.

Thomas Hughes was born at Holyhead, Wales, December 25, 1889, and moved to the United States as a young man with his friend, Thomas Williams, where he worked on dairy farms, before coming to Canada in 1915, with Mr. Williams. The two Toms took up homesteads north-east of Marwayne, Alberta. In 1918 they sold their homesteads to the O.B. Ranch, now the Hutterite Colony, and moved to the Willowlea district where they lived and farmed together, before dividing up the land, namely: the N.E. of 17-52-1 W4th M. to Tom Hughes, and the S.W. of 17-52-1 W4th M. to Tom Williams.

Evelyn T. T. Jacobs was born at Youngstown, Alberta, July 31, 1904, second eldest of seven children, born to Jacob and Agatha Marie Jacobs, who had come to Canada in 1903 and homesteaded at Killam, Alberta. In 1910 they sold their homestead and moved to St. Paul, Alberta. In 1912 the family moved back to Bawlf, Alberta, where the children attended school, and in the fall of 1918 moved back to the Willowlea district where the children continued their schooling.

Evelyn Jacobs and Tom Hughes were married April 6, 1927, and continued to farm the N.E. of 17-52-1 W4th M., raising chickens, turkeys, pigs, milk cows and worked the land with horses. Tom kept a number of horses, changing them off every day, so one or the other could have a rest. He, at first, used a walking plow and also walked behind the harrows, etc., until they were able to purchase newer equipment, which had steel seats, and Tom was then able to ride behind the horses. Tom's first tractor was a Fordson Major purchased about 1945. Evelyn always kept a large garden, which supplied the family with all kinds of vegetables, most of which were canned at that time because deep-freezers were unknown in the early years, but a root cellar kept the root vegetables cool and they had enough vegetables to last until the next summer. She spent all her free time during the summer months picking wild berries (saskatoons, wild raspberries, strawberries, gooseberries, chokecherries and pincherries) for fruit, jam, jelly and pies.



Hughes Family: Left to right: Kenneth, JoAnne, Irene, Lori and Shelley. Seated: Sandra.

Two children were born of this union, Marie Jane, born February 25, 1928, and Kenneth John, born July 4, 1929. Marie and Kenneth took their schooling at Willowlea. Marie finished her High School at Streamstown, Alberta, and was then employed by John Curtis in his store. Ken can always remember the time the family were visiting with the Tempest family, and he wouldn't eat the cake Mrs. Tempest served as she had put caraway seeds on the top of the cake, and Mrs. Tempest asked him "why he wouldn't eat the cake," and he told her "dirty-mice have been on it." The Tempest family and the Hughes family have laughed about this several times over the years. When Ken was about four years old, the family were getting ready to go on a picnic, when the Chev "28" they had left on top of the hill by the house suddenly rolled down the hill into the dugout. While Tom and Evelyn hitched the horses to the car and pulled it out, Ken had been left in the house, and when Evelyn came in there wasn't any icing left on the cake she was taking to the picnic so she asked Ken what he had done, and he told his mother that, "the cat had done it," but Evelyn knew better with Ken standing there with icing all over his face, and finger marks in the cake. Evelyn had to return to drive the horses to pull the car to try and start it, and she forgot to put something over her arms, and she says, "that was the worst sunburn she has ever had." Obviously they never did manage to get to the picnic.

Marie married Arthur F. Wells of the Furness district on November 24, 1950, and they have continued to farm in the Furness district, south of Lloydminster, Saskatchewan. Born to this union were three sons, Gerald A. Wells, born May 2, 1953. Gerald obtained his papers as a machinist and worked for Weldex Machine Ltd. for a few years, but at present is helping his dad farm. Neil F. Wells, born July 9, 1955, is taking an Engineering course at the University of Saskatchewan. Dale R. Wells, born February 2, 1960, runs his own business, Oilwell Servicing and Maintenance.

Kenneth married Irene C. Wells of Lloydminster on October 24, 1953, and they have continued to farm the original home farm on "17". When Ken and Irene were married, Tom and Evelyn moved to the N.W. of 18-52-1 W4th M. formerly owned by Mr. and Mrs. Herb Graham. They lived there until the fall of 1960, when due to Tom's ill health, they moved their house

into Marwayne, Alberta, living there until April 2, 1962, when they moved to Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, to be closer to the doctor. Tom passed away September 25, 1963, in the Lloydminster Hospital, and is buried in the Marwayne Cemetery. Evelyn sold the house in Lloydminster in 1971, to Mr. and Mrs. Bill Cote, and moved to Camrose, Alberta, to be with her sister, Mildred Bystrom. They both moved back to Lloydminster in October 1973, where they have a very nice apartment close to downtown.

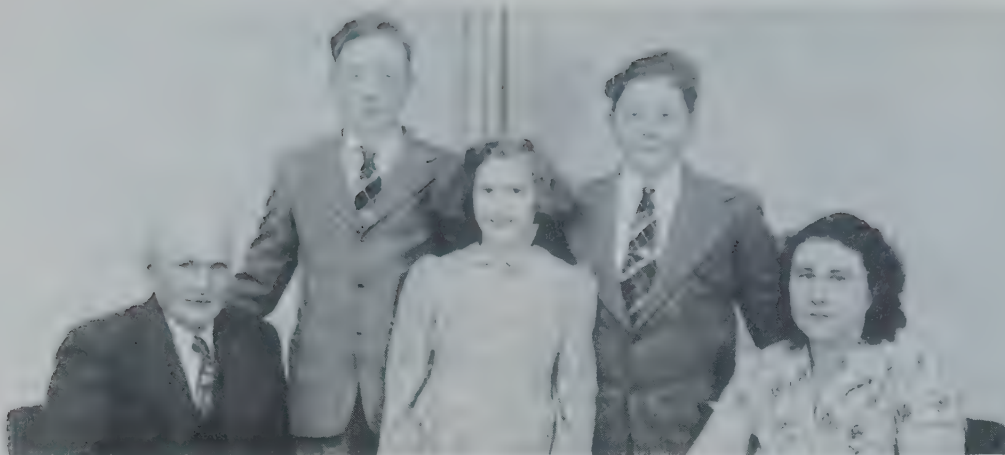
Kenneth and Irene have four daughters, Sandra Ellen, born March 23, 1956. Sandra married L. Bruce Blouin, April 30, 1977, and they reside in Lloydminster, where both are employed. Sandra as an accountant at the Lloydminster Co-op and Bruce as a cutter operator at Domtar Construction Materials Ltd. Lori Marie, born April 1, 1959, worked for a couple of months at the Co-op Bakery, but due to the work load at home, came home to help her dad with the farm work. Lori married Rick A. McKay, October 28, 1978, and they live on the McKay farm three miles east of her parents. JoAnne Irene, born September 28, 1961, graduated from the Marwayne Jubilee High School, May 18, 1979, and is working in the drafting dept. at Nelson Lumber Co. Ltd. Lloydminster, Alberta. Shelly Yvonne, born April 28, 1969, and is attending the Marwayne Jubilee School, and taking grade five in the fall of 1979. Sandra started to school at Streamstown, Alberta, before the school was closed June 1964, and some of the pupils transferred to Marwayne, Alberta, some to Kitscoty, Alberta, and some to Lloydminster. The other girls have taken all their schooling at Marwayne, Alberta.

Ken (when a young boy) remembers, with Marie, going to Willowlea to church during the summer months, with Mrs. Gardiner and Mrs. Herb. Graham teaching Sunday School. This was during the late thirties and early forties. School dances were held, also Christmas concerts, with Ken playing Santa Claus at Willowlea and Streamstown when he was older. Picnics were common, with delicious home-made ice cream, foot races, high jumps and broad jumps and ball games. Willowlea in 1939 had a ball team that was very hard to beat, consisting of Verne Peake, Delbert Anderson, Burnett and Frank Graham, Ernest, Arthur and Carl Grahn, Walter and Seth Person.

Written by Irene C. Hughes



Ken Hughes and Marie Wells and their mother Evelyn Hughes on her 75th birthday, 1979.



Back row: Eric and Ronald. Front row: Harold, Nancy and Margaret Jacobson.

ERIC HAROLD JACOBSON STORY

Eric Harold, Jacobson, known as Harold, was born in Sweden on March 8, 1900. He came to his uncles, Jonas and Alex Matson in 1923, and worked for them until he bought land adjoining theirs. He was the youngest son of a farmer, Jacob Olaf Ingelsson of Asele, Sweden. Harold married Margaret Joy on July 28, 1933 and had three children: Eric, Ronald and Nancy. Harold bought the N.E. 20-52-1 from Andrew Cowe in 1927 and built there. He was very skilled with an axe and the log barn he built in 1928 is still sound today. Harold bought the N.W. 20-52-1 from his uncle Alex Matson who had acquired it from Peter William Steffanson. Harold bought the S.W. 29-52-1 from the Department of Land and Mines. He also bought N.W. 11-52-2 from the Department of Land and Mines. This land had formerly been leased by Yalmer Grahn and later Carl Grahn.

In 1930 Harold bought an International one ton truck and hauled grain for many of his neighbors, who will remember the Manitoba scoop shovel he

used. This shovel held one bushel and it was reported he could load that truck without stopping for a rest. In 1954 Harold bought the W. Giles farm near Marwayne, all of section 30-52-2 and S.W. 31-52-2, which he sold to his sons Eric and Ronald. They farmed it as partners until they split up the partnership in 1964. Ronald continued to farm 4 quarters of this land until he sold out in 1973 and moved to Penticton, B.C. Ronald married Jeanne Walker in 1961 and they have two children, Tamy and Harold. They now live in Kaleden, B.C.

Eric now farms Harold Jacobson's farm. He sold the one quarter of W.G. Giles land and bought the N $\frac{1}{2}$ 14-52-2 in 1968 from the Reinert Bros. of St. Walburg, Sask. This land formerly belonged to Jake Bourson. Eric never married.

Nancy married Ken McGerrigle in 1961 and they have three children, Heather, Sharon and Colleen. They farm at Harlan, Sask.

Harold Jacobson died from a heart attack on May 4, 1960. Margaret married T. Roy Hunter October 24, 1964 and they still spend the summers on the farm.

The "Good Old Days" . . .

	Geo. H. Flanigan & Sons LIMITED COMMISSION DEALERS IN CATTLE - HOGS - SHEEP		No. 4982
	Pay to the order of <i>St. Boniface Man.</i> <i>Sept 25 1934</i> <i>F. Hanke</i> <i>1-2/100</i>		
EXACTLY TWENTY ONE CENTS			
TO THE BANK OF TORONTO ST. BONIFACE, MAN.	SHIPPERS TRUST ACCOUNT		
GEO. H. FLANIGAN & SONS LIMITED <i>Geo. H. Flanigan</i> PRESIDENT <i>A. Barling</i> SECRETARY			
NEGOTIABLE WITHOUT CHARGE AT ANY BRANCH OF THIS BANK IN MANITOBA, SASKATCHEWAN, AND ALBERTA			

There is always a lot of talk about the "good old days" and it is good once in a while to remember them. Little Katz, cattle buyer of Vermillion, always keeps this one in his wallet in case he starts thinking that the cattle business is getting too tough. In 1934, he was north and east of here buying cattle and Mrs. F. Hanke showed Little this cheque that she received

for a heifer which she had shipped to Winnipeg. She had not cashed the cheque because it would cost her more to cash it than it was worth. Little realizing that here was a story for posterity and proof of the reality of the "dirty thirties" dug down deep to produce the twenty-five cents which purchased this cheque.

PETER & KATIE KOLADA
by Emillie Cooper



Mr. and Mrs. Pete and Katie Kolada, 1923.

Peter Kolada was born in the year 1900 in Mundare, Alberta, which is 112 miles west and 2 miles north of Highway 16 from Lloydminster. He married Katie Lucyk on May 27, 1923 and lived at Mundare for four years. Two girls were born in that time, Mary (Behnke) presently living on a farm south of Streamstown and Anne (Ross) living in Edmonton.

In June 1926 there was some C.P.R. land for sale at Streamstown. Peter bought a half section then came out to see the land which was four miles north and a half mile east of Streamstown. They stayed long enough to build a one room shack, then went back to Mundare.

In April, 1927 they loaded up chickens, seven cows, five horses and then wood stove, bed, table and chairs, wagon, harness and a few farm implements on a freight train and with the people coming on a passenger train they all got to Blackfoot. Then they unpacked the freight train onto a wagon and headed for Streamstown. There were no roads, besides winter was still here. What with rough roads and trails, crossing pot-holes and getting stuck with water coming into the wagon they finally reached their destination at midnight. There were lots of trees as there was no land broken but wood for the stove had to be hauled from the river. Seth Person had a saw for cutting wood which all the people made use of.

Our neighbor to the east was Pete Bruchkowski, south of us was Jake Bourson and to the west was Mrs. Humble. There were no fences and cattle roamed the land so that a farmer had to protect his feed in building a loft of rails nine foot high.

Two years later Josie (Clifford) was born. She now lives in Lloydminster.

Willowlea School was a quarter of a mile away. It was the only place for entertainment which was dances and school concerts.

A five gallon can of cream paid \$1.50 and was usually turned in for groceries. Hauling wheat to the elevator by wagon and receiving seventeen cents a bushel for it.



Peter, Katie, Mary, Josie and Anne, 1930.

Three years passed and brought Phyllis (Ross) to the family who is living presently in Lloydminster, Alberta. It meant also adding another room to our shack.

We were short of water at the home place so the cattle had to be driven on the road three quarters of a mile to another pasture and stopping half ways at a sandhill to water the stock. This was done morning and night and was done by the girls walking barefoot or by riding bikes. Another three years later Peter broke twenty acres of land, seeding it in the spring. That summer they got hailed out leaving no feed for the stock. Sold a cow and a heifer both for twenty-one dollars and pigs for two dollars a piece. To be able to survive they got help from the Municipality that year. Another child was born in December, Emillie (Cooper) now living Kitscoty. The next year the Municipality had to be paid off by hauling gravel on the roads by wagon and team of horses. It was a very hot summer.

A few years later, Mildred (Makarowski) now living in Edmonton was born. Her days in Willowlea school ended shortly by being bussed to Marwayne. In 1953 they built a two-bedroom house on the farm. By then there were two daughters left at home.

In 1958 they decided to sell the farm to their son-in-law Des Ross, having a sale in November. They moved to Lloydminster to live with Mary for three months then bought their own home. Katie worked in the Alberta Hotel Cafe and then changed after a year to Long's Bakery until it closed down.

Then they bought Zackowski's house in Streamstown in 1965 and moved back. All the children were married by then so there was just the two of them. They lived at Streamstown for fourteen years, then decided to sell and buy a home in Kitscoty in the fall of 1979. They are now enjoying full retirement and good health.



Pete hauling pigs to Streamstown stockyard to Allie Zackowski, buyer, 1945.

THE JIM LESLIE FAMILY



L. to R. Jean Leslie, Eileen Tyner, Mary Kolada, Paul Bruchkowsky, Kenneth Golightly, Evelyn Golightly, Ted Tempest, Steve Kolada, Ruth Cowan teacher in the back.

Jim Leslie joined the Seaforth Highlanders in 1916, and was wounded in France and honorably discharged in 1919.

In 1924, he went back to Scotland returning to Canada in 1928 with his family. He bought a $\frac{1}{4}$ section of land NE 7-51-2 in the Willowlea district. He farmed there until 1955. The Leslies had three girls and two boys.

In 1956, he sold the farm and moved into Lloydminster.

Jean and Catherine Leslie are both married and live in B.C. Margaret is married and lives on a farm in the Westdene district.

Mr. Leslie passed away in 1968 and Mrs. Leslie, with the two boys, Jack and Andrew make their home in Lloydminster.

MR. MALM

Mr. Malm was one of Willowlea's early settlers. He farmed the N.W. of 5-52-1 and did carpentry work in the off-season. I remember him helping the neighbors build houses, granaries, and even coffins when needed.

JONAS AND AXEL MATSON

Jonas and Axel Matson emigrated from Sweden in 1906 and homesteaded in what became Willowlea district on S $\frac{1}{2}$ -20-52-1. Jonas was married and had three children. Unfortunately Mrs. Matson and one daughter died in the pioneer days, but Gertie and Ossian grew up and went to school at Willowlea. Jonas died during the Spanish influenza epidemic in 1918 and Ossian died of tuberculosis March 25, 1921. Gertie married W. M. Golightly but she died of an appendicitis about a year later. Axel Matson died at Lloydminster July 31, 1929.

THOMAS H. OLIVER

I was born in England in the little parish of Foarlight, a few miles from the well known resort of Hastings in 1895. We were a family of five - three boys and two girls. My mother died at an early age. My father sent my brother Arthur and I to Canada. In Canada we worked for farmers until the War of 1914-18. We went overseas. I returned in 1919 to the Decker District. Here I met my wife, Ellen Rockley, and we were married May 15, 1920.

I took up a farm under the Soldiers' Settlement Board, but due to rust, drought, frost and the saw-fly infestation, we decided to give it up. We went west



and worked for farmers in Saskatchewan for several years, around Denholm and Marville. Later we worked at Phippen. Three years later we joined the trek to the north in search of a homestead. I cut down the front seat of an old Ford car so that it would lie against the back seat to form a bed. In the daytime we hooked it up again. At first the weather was ideal. Then it broke, and we found ourselves in the bush, miles from anywhere in pouring rain. Continuing on our way, we became hopelessly bogged down. It was at this time that we were taken to a ranch. Here we met Howard Hines and his wife, Olive. They took us in and we stayed with them for a time. Later Howard showed us where we could find some land for a homestead. Thus began a friendship that has lasted over 40 years. Here we remained until the depression was over. During these 10 years we built and lived in a log house. We helped to build a school called Rangeland. After the school was built we boarded the teacher. The first two falls I and my neighbors drove 60 miles south to help with the harvest, leaving our wives to care for our stock. We were paid 15¢ per acre for stooking. A man and his team earned \$2.00 per day.

We moved south to Streamstown in the spring of 1940, where we farmed until 1956. Our farm was across the lake from Howard Hines' place. The farm is now owned by Bernard Behenke.

Our fondest memory of Streamstown was of the Sunday when we arrived home from Church to find the yard full of cars. Our neighbors had all come to help us to celebrate our 25th wedding anniversary, bringing a lovely case of silverware. Then too, there was the day that Ellen, after having been in bed all summer with arthritis was able to leave her wheelchair and do her housework. Then there was the time my doctor told me I could drive my car again after having two cataract operations. For these times, we were truly thankful.

In 1920 Tom and Ellen celebrated their 50th Anniversary with their many friends at Streamstown, and later with relatives in Manitoba.

We retired to Lloydminster in 1956 and lived at 5009 - 56A Street until August 1976, when due to ill health we went to the Pioneer Lodge. During the last few years at Lloydminster we were active at the Sr. Citizen's Centre.

Tom passed away suddenly April 1976 at Pioneer Lodge and Ellen returned to Manitoba to be with her relatives there. She now resides in the Harrison House Senior Citizen Home at Newdale, where her sister and brother-in-law also live. Tom was buried in Newdale Cemetery in Manitoba.

TORSTEN PERSON STORY

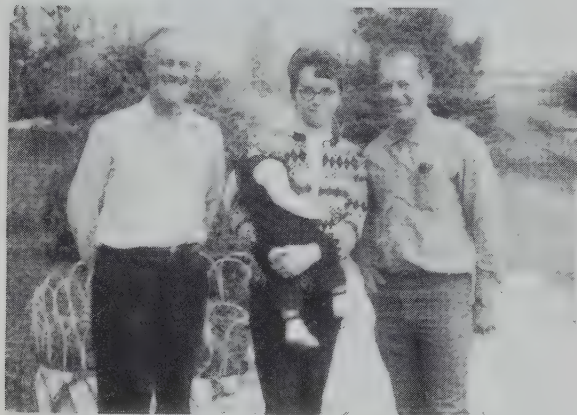
Torsten Person came with his parents from Tindall, Manitoba to Lloydminster in 1906 at the age of one year. He took his schooling at Willowlea. The school was first held in the Person house on the S.E. quarter of Section 24-52-2-W4. He had 5 sisters and 4 brothers. Three brothers stayed in the area but the rest moved on to other areas and varied occupations.

Torsten started playing the violin in 1927. Since then he has played for many school functions and dances and a total of 55 wedding dances. He purchased his first quarter of land from A. Gustovson in 1928. This was the S.E. of 19-52-1-W4. In 1935 he married Kathleen Gilles whose parents had lived in the Grainview district for awhile.

He worked for the telephone company from 1941 to 1945, installing many new telephones in the area.

Torsten and Katie still reside on the original farmstead but their son Ronald now operates the farm.

WALTER PERSON STORY



Walter Person: Walter and Diana and Geo. Ottenbreit and son Daryn.

My parents came to Canada from Sweden in 1904. They settled in Manitoba for two years, then came to Lloydminster and homesteaded on NE 34-51-1 W4. Later, about 1912 Dad moved to the Willowlea District to get school for the children. I was born on the homestead and grew up in the Willowlea district.

My mother was a wonderful woman in many ways. Besides her large family she always fed a lot of folk travelling through and also boarded teachers for a few years.

Dad had a large steam engine and threshing machine. Most of the threshing was done from stacks and away late in the fall, November and December, sometimes January. He also had a 14 furrow plow with which he broke a lot of prairie.

While still on the homestead my dad put two men to work digging a well. When down about 30 ft. the one digging came to a stone so he called to the man on top to send the crowbar down.

The man grabbed the crowbar, hollered "below" and let it go.

Luckily it landed beside the man below but he was paralyzed with fear for sometime after.

Mother and Dad retired and moved to Kelowna, B.C. in 1928 and I carried on the farming since.



Walter hunting in 1936.

We had tough times in the 30's but we also had a lot of good times, dances quite often and concerts every Xmas. We farmed with horses through the dirty 30's but used to quit in the field at 5:30 p.m. and have a lunch and get together for ball practice about twice a week. We had a fair ball team and won most of our games.

I bought a new tractor in May 1944. An I.H.C. on steel delivered to Streamstown for \$1096.00. I had raised 25 pigs that year from 2 sows. With these pigs and some cash I paid for the tractor. How many pigs would it take to pay for the same size tractor today??

In August 1944, I married Dorothy Steffler of Streamstown. Her parents were Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Steffler. We have one daughter Diana at Marwayne. She married George Ottenbreit in 1967 and they have three children: Daryn, Tracy and Michelle. Diana and George run the X.L. Plumbing business at Marwayne.

While on the homestead we went to the little church by Sandy Beach. Rev. Freeman was our Minister. Later we had church services and Sunday school at Willowlea. Mrs. Humble was our Sunday School teacher. She also had our baseball team boys over several times for a turkey or chicken meal.

I have been very fortunate to have had wonderful neighbors all these years.

By Walter Person
Marwayne, Alberta

NOV. 1926

22 head of cattle from E. R. Person
Total weight 19,890 lbs.
From 500 to 1240 lb. at .03¢ to .07 1/4¢ per lb.
Sold at Winnipeg and Chicago
After deducting freight and other costs
Net received: \$572.54
Average price - \$26.02 per head
Average weight - 904 lbs.

From Walter Person
Marwayne, Alberta



L. to R. Orvill Simpson, Bob. (RC) Golightly.

THE MR. ORVILLE H. SIMPSON STORY

Mr. Orville H. Simpson was born in Ontario in 1886. He resided in Saskatchewan for several years and came to the Willowlea District in August, 1933.

Orville was never married and was a veteran of World War I and World War II.

He worked for various people in the Willowlea and Streamstown districts and after the war he retired to Marwayne where he lived for several years. He then moved to Edmonton where he spent the remainder of his life.

He passed away in the Veterans Hospital in Edmonton in 1968, at the age of 82 years. He lies at rest in the "Field of Honor" in the Beechmount Cemetery in Edmonton.



At Blanchard Laws at threshing time, 1918.

STORY OF JOHN CHARLES & LOTTIE STEER AND FAMILY

Many young Englishmen who were ready to embark on a career at the turn of the century found that prospects at home weren't too promising. John Charles Steer was one of them. He was the fourth son of John Charles Steer, owner and proprietor of the Star Hotel in the heart of industrial Sheffield. In his teens, arrangements had been made for him to go to sea, but at the last minute his father refused permission, so, it is not surprising that in 1904, his

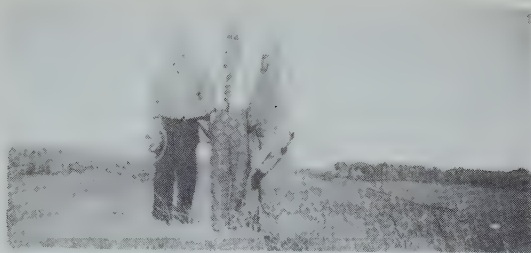
adventurous spirit led him to the Canadian Northwest. He obtained work on a farm near Winnipeg, but in a year or so we find him back in Sheffield, where he took an apprenticeship as a brewmaster. But evidently, he heard the call of the wilderness again and in May, 1905 he arrived in the Lloydminster settlement, along with T.E. Law and family, J.N. Swift and family, Blanchard Law, brother of "T.E." (all of whom he had known at home), Bert Waters, Percy Gilbert and William Hoare. He settled on the north side of the Big Gully - N.W. 6-52-1, eighteen miles from the town - a long trip in a buggy or a sleigh, which could also be hazardous when fording spring streams at the bottom of the gully, or driving home in a winter blizzard. Returning home one very cold, blizzardy night, all would have been lost had it not been for his faithful team, guided by their God-given sense of direction, and a lamp in the window.

In November, 1909 Lottie Whitaker, the daughter of family friends at home arrived by train in Lloydminster to become the bride of John Steer. They were married on November 29, 1909 from the home of Mr. and Mrs. Swift at St. Patrick's Church, Streamstown. Three children were born to them - Richard (Dick) in 1910, Paul in 1912 and Mary in 1914.

In 1917, the Steers decided that they had had enough of farming and a confectionery and fruit business was bought on Church Street in Lloydminster. In 1921 Dick, the eldest boy became ill and in spite of prompt medical attention and advice from doctors called in from Edmonton he died within two months. Although the disease was not diagnosed as such at the time, the family believe Dick died of leukemia. Things were not going well with the business either and, in 1923, it was shut down.

Shortly thereafter John Steer entered the Mission Field of the Church of England, in Canada (now the Anglican Church of Canada) in the Diocese of Saskatchewan. After a period of approximately two years, he decided against making the ministry his life's work and he returned to Lloydminster and soon after was appointed to the position of Assistant Postmaster, which position he held until his 70th year. During this time he was active in St. John's Church, both as a vestryman and a choir member. He had a very good baritone voice and performed as a soloist in the choir and was a successful competitor in the local festival competitions. Mrs. Steer was very active also in the work of the church, teaching Sunday School, and serving on the Chancel Guild, and was a Life Member of the Women's Auxiliary.

Paul and Mary graduated from the Lloydminster High School in the depths of the depression to find, as did their schoolmates, that further education was possibly a luxury their parents could not afford. Jobs, in particular jobs with pay, were "as scarce as hen's teeth". However, by saving the few dollars he earned threshing and from any other odd jobs he could pick up, and by his parents denying themselves any luxuries, enough money was scraped up to send Paul to Normal School in Saskatoon, the year following his graduation. His first teaching position was at a country point, where he obtained board only for his efforts, and then to the Lloydminster Public School - a job with pay! After teaching for two years, circumstances were such that he was able to attend the University of Saskatchewan and following graduation with a B.A. Degree, he obtained a position on the Lloydminster High



T. E. Law, J. C. Steer, B. law, Sept. 1938.

School staff. Just prior to taking over his new position in the fall of 1939, he married Miss Jean Battersby of Saskatoon, who had taught at the Lloydminster High School while he attended University. A few weeks after fall term started he accepted the offer of a position at Scott Collegiate in Regina. In 1972, he retired from the teaching profession, having been principal of Campbell Collegiate for several years, but for two years continued to work with the Department of Education in a Public Relations capacity. Since his retirement from that position, he has been very active in Regina Civic Affairs and is at present Chairman of a Community College and of the city's 75th Anniversary Committee. Two children were born of the marriage, both of whom are following successful careers. Ronald, the eldest, is an Associate Professor in the Chemistry Faculty of the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon and Susan is a partner in a law firm in Ottawa, where she combines marriage and a career.

Of the three careers open to women at the time of her graduation from high school (nursing, teaching and business) Mary chose to enter the business world, and after being out of school for a year, sufficient funds were available to send her to business college in Saskatoon, there being no such training available in Lloydminster at that time. On her graduation, she returned to Lloydminster to find no permanent positions open, and she earned any money she could from temporary work. However, in 1936, she obtained a part-time job at Bob Noyes' Service Station, earning \$15.00 per month, and then in the spring of 1938 obtained a permanent position in the law office of Mayor V.U. Miner. In 1942, she felt she should contribute to the war effort and went to Edmonton to apply for stenographic work in the Air Force. She was accepted, but the quota at that time was filled, and she obtained employment at Aircraft Repair, a war plant. When the plant began to close down in 1944, she resigned and obtained work in the legal firm of Field, Hundman and McLean. However before long the chance of a job arose in the Canadian National Railways, with the lure of higher pay and free passes. She was successful in obtaining the job and is now looking forward to retirement. In 1958, John Steer died at the age of 80, and in 1959 Mary bought a home in the University area with a view to having her mother live with her. However, Mrs. Steer chose to remain in Lloydminster, where she died in 1960 at the age of 84 years.

Even though the life of a pioneer was a difficult one and there were many frustrations, Mr. and Mrs. Steer never regretted their decision to immigrate to the Canadian west and lived to see their children and their grandchildren living fulfilling and interesting lives in this land which they had chosen, a land which proved, indeed, to be one of opportunity.

THE TEMPEST FAMILY



Audrey (Tempest) Eason and Ted Tempest.

Harold came to Canada in 1909 from Yorkshire, England to help his uncle Luther and Henry Booth on their farms in the Streamstown district. In 1924 his mother Sarah Tempest, sister of Brook, Luther and Henry came to Canada to keep house for them and brought her youngest son, Ernest, with her. In 1912 Harold bought a homestead in the South Ferriby district. In 1914, when World War I broke out, he joined the army and served in France until the end of the war. In 1919 he married in England and he and Winnie came back to Canada and to the homestead. There, their daughter Audrey was born in 1921. In 1924 he sold the homestead to the O.B. Ranch and bought a farm in Willowlea district. Their son Ted was born in 1925 and he and Audrey attended the Willowlea school.

Harold sold the farm in 1939 to Stanley Hayes and the family moved out to B.C. The following year they returned to Alberta and settled in Edmonton. Harold worked for Woodward's Stores as a maintenance man and was the store's Santa Claus at Christmas. He retired from Woodward's and he and Winnie moved out to Entwistle, Alberta. Winnie passed away and is buried there.

Harold came back to Edmonton and several years later remarried and moved to White Rock, B.C. He still lives there. His second wife passed away there.

In 1976 he went back to England to visit his two sisters. In 1977, his eldest sister passed away.

Ernest also farmed in the Streamstown district. He joined the Air Force in World War II and was posted at Watson Lake, N.W.T. and on Queen Charlotte Island. He has retired from farming but still lives on the farm.

Harold's son Ted married Shirley Parker in 1952. He works for Western Supplies Plumbing and was transferred from Edmonton to Dawson Creek, B.C. and from there to New Westminster where he still lives. He and Shirley have two daughters and one son. Maureen is a teacher, teaching Home Economics in Prince George. Kathy is a nurse, married and lives in New Westminster. Jim attends U. of B.C. and plans on getting his degree in music in Bellingham, Wash.

Harold's daughter Audrey married Leonard Eason in 1942 and they still live in Edmonton. They had two daughters. Carole graduated from the Royal

Alexandra Hospital as a Medical Laboratory Technologist. She spent three years in the Air Force in Quebec then returned to the Royal Alex where she still works. She lives in Sherwood Park.

Phyllis graduated from the W. W. Cross Hospital as a Radiological Technologist. She married Bryan Wylie and they have two daughters. Bryan is an Air Traffic Controller and works at the Calgary International Airport. They live in Crossfield and spent a couple of years in Inuvik, N.W.T. where Leisa was born. Lora was born in Calgary.

Len worked for the Dept. of Highways and retired from there. He and Audrey always wanted to travel, so in 1970-71 took a world trip for six months. In 1973 they went to South America and visited 8 countries there. They decided that they hadn't seen enough of Australia and New Zealand so in 1974 went back there and visited Hong Kong again and Fiji.

FOOTNOTE:

It is somewhat difficult to supply further information which may be of interest apart from what was previously printed in "Pioneering The Parklands" 1867 - 1967.



Threshing at Pete Kolada's 1945.



Threshing time 1945

JACK & PAULINE TYNER & FAMILY

Jack Tyner



L. to R. Shannon, Jack, Pauline and Larry.
Front: Wendy Tyner.

I first attended school at Willowlea where Blanche Aston was my first teacher, then as they no longer taught grade nine at Willowlea, I rode the 7 miles to Streamstown for my grade nine and John David was principal. Having no great love for school, I wasn't too unhappy when I got pneumonia in February, missing two months of school and was allowed to quit; something I have regretted ever since.

Some of the people I worked for in the ensuing years were Howard Hines, Frank Graham, Burnett Graham and Paul Zachowski, also National Grain Co. in Marwayne.

In 1949 we moved from the old farm where Bob and Marian now live to the farm north of Streamstown where we still live.

One thing I would like to mention here is the Streamstown Young People's Club of the late 1940's and the tremendous amount of time, Mr. John David put into directing the plays we used to put on each year. We took these plays to as many as twelve different places from McLaughlin to the south, Clandonald to the west and Hillmond to the east.

In 1957, I married Pauline Hesby and we built a house in the same yard as the folks and we still live there.

Pauline went to school in Durness, Streamstown and then went to the dorm in Kitscoty. After that she worked in Lloydminster until we were married.

We have a family of three children. All are still attending school in Marwayne. Larry was born on April 25, 1963, Shannon on October 24, 1965 and Wendy on April 28, 1971.

I presently work for the Alberta Wheat Pool in Marwayne and farm as well. Some early memories include hearing sleigh bells on a clear cold winter night and the thrill of going home from school to find the threshing crew at work.

Mr. and Mrs. Herb Graham were our closest neighbours and we walked to school through their yard and their house was a real haven of warmth to small, cold children on their way to school.

TYNER FAMILY
by Bob & Marian Tyner



Tyner family: Back row: Eileen, Mary, Muriel, Doreen.
Sitting: Jack, Norah, and Bob.

My mother, Elizabeth Smyth, came from Ireland with her father, Rev. Richard Smyth and his family in 1904 as a girl of eight. They settled in the Streamstown district which was named by my Grandfather. She attended school in Streamstown after a school was built.

My father, John Tyner, came out from Ireland to Streamstown in 1910 to work for Rev. Smyth and learn Canadian farm ways. He took up a homestead on NE 18-52-1-W4th and proved up on his homestead while continuing to work for Rev. Smyth. He later bought the NW 17-52-1-W4th.

When my father and mother were married they moved to the homestead which was in the Willowlea district. There were five girls and two boys in our family - Mary, Norah, Eileen, Muriel, Doreen, Jack and myself. Mary married Johnny Bareson and now lives in Summerland, B.C. They have two daughters Nona and Donna. Norah married Don Sked and made her home at Duncan on Vancouver Island. She passed away in March 1966. Their three children are married and live on the Island. Eileen married Dale Spence who is a postmaster at Wainwright. Three of their four boys are married while Neil is at home with them. Muriel and Doreen married Jim and Gordon Hozack and live in the Streamstown district. Jack married Pauline Hesby and lives on the ¼ section where my father and mother lived. My dad passed away on Christmas Day 1964. Mom continued to live on the farm for several years, then lived with Muriel and Doreen until she passed away in November 1975. I was the third oldest, born November 1, 1922. I started school at Willowlea approximately 1½ miles across the fields from home on May 1st, 1930. I took my public school at Willowlea and then went to High School in Streamstown. I boarded for two years at my Uncle Jack Smyth's near Streamstown. The last two years I rode horseback from home. I finished school in 1941.

Some of my early memories are of going with my mother and sister Eileen in the buggy to Streamstown for mail and groceries. A very early memory is of a fine gentleman, Mr. Bill Graham, who lived on the next farm and it was through his yard we went on our way to school. At my young age it always seemed a haven of refuge. Mr. Graham passed away in 1932 and his brother Herb and family, came from Saskatchewan to live there in 1933. So the rest of the years I went to school we still went through Graham's yard. There were always young ones to go to school so we nearly always were driven in the winter and bad weather. Memories of school include nature trips to the gully south of the school, ball games, school fairs, and later track meets and ball tournaments. One year at school fair time, the train came in. Three other boys and myself ran down to watch. The engineer invited us into the engine and gave us a short ride while he was shunting cars. A real thrill for a 12-year-old boy.

Times were difficult when I was growing up in the late twenties and thirties as it was at the height of the depression and we were a large family. But we always managed to make do and still remain a very close family.

When I graduated in 1941 it was in the middle of World War II and many friends were joining the services. I went to Edmonton and enlisted in the R.C.A.F. I left home on November 26, 1941 and went immediately to Toronto. I was there for four months, then off to Mountain View, south of Bellville for an Armament Course. In April 1942, I left for Gander, Newfoundland and spent the next fourteen months there. In July 1943 I was posted back to Winnipeg and then to MacDonald, Man. In April 1944, I went to England and was in Yorkshire with Canadian Bomber Command until May, 1945. I then went to Oldenburg, Germany until November 1945, went back to England and started for Canada on December 7th and arrived home in Streamstown December 22nd, 1945 in time for Christmas.

Over those four years, there were many lonely times, such as my first Christmas away from home; sick in the hospital for five weeks. But probably what a person remembers best are the people you meet, the countries I had the privilege to see and the experiences I gained. When I came home I felt that I had had enough moving around and being told what to do. I bought a ¼ of land north of Streamstown. The next year I took over the home half-section and my folks moved to the ¼ north of Streamstown.

The summer of 1947, I met Marian Hutchinson, daughter of Hugh and Gladys Hutchinson. We were married on November 10th, 1949 in the Anglican Church in Marwayne.



Mr. and Mrs. John Tyner, 1959.



**Bob Tyner: Back row: Wayne, Donald and Hal.
Center: Carol, Marian, Bob, Sheila
Front: Lori.**

Marian grew up on a farm north of Marwayne with her sister Irene and two brothers, Roy and Rick. She took her public school at Elgin, riding horseback 6 miles each day. She rode a horse called "Billy" who went from the barn at home to the school barn and would not go a step further in any other direction. One morning the snowbanks were so deep, she and Roy decided to go back home, but Billy would not turn around, so on to school they went. In the winter, the school was used for many activities. In spite of the cold, everyone would get into the sleigh, wrap up in the horsehide and head for the school for bingo, whist drives, flea parties and dances. Marian took her three years of high school in Kitscoty, being one of the first of the "Dormitory Girls". What an experience living with 30 other girls. They did the cleaning, cooking and washing-up under the watchful eye of Mrs. Mathewson. She did not get home every weekend in the wintertime as roads were not snow ploughed in those days.

In the fall of 1946, Marian went to Edmonton for her teacher training which at that time was one year. That was the first time she had ever seen Edmonton so really felt like the country mouse. She taught at Alma Mater, near Irma in the Wainwright Division for one year, then moved to North Home school, north of Dewberry for the next year, teaching all grades from one to nine.

We have three children, Wayne born in 1951, Sheila in 1955 and Donald in 1958. With the changing times and bigger school districts, our children have gone to Marwayne for all their schooling. In 1960 with the shortage of teachers, Marian was persuaded to go back to teaching when the Jumbo Hill school was closed and those children bussed to Marwayne. All three of our children were very active in school or community sports. Games, practices, music lessons, Cubs, Scouts, J.A.'s, made our days very full and busy.

In 1964, I bought the NE 3-53-2 from Mr. Jack Ramsay which gave me $\frac{3}{4}$ of land to farm. We also built a new home in the summer of '64. With more room and the running water, housework was much easier for Marian with her teaching.

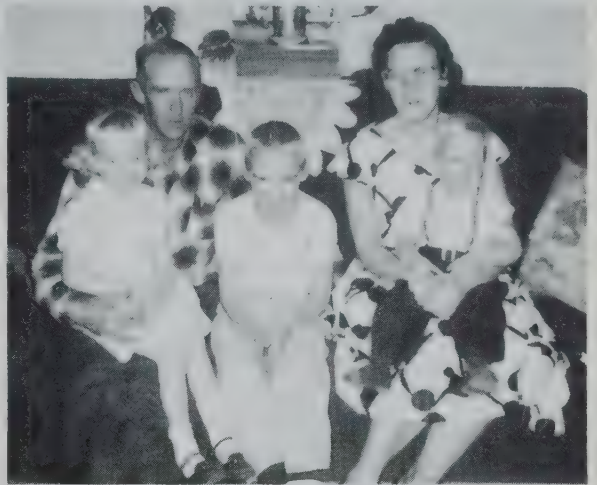
Our family has all grown up now. Wayne was married to Carol Cundliffe on August 9, 1974. They live west of Stony Plain and Wayne is a Salesman for Nelson Homes. Since December 1978, a little girl, Lori, has come to live with them.

Sheila obtained her Bachelor of Education degree in May 1978 and is teaching Grade 2 at Millet, Alberta. On July 14th, 1979, Sheila married Hal Kluczny from Winfield. They are both on the teaching staff at Millet.

Donald is working locally and living at home where he has helped out whenever I needed him.

I have been a director on the Marwayne Seed Plant Board, Marwayne School Advisory Board, Marwayne and District Recreation Board, Marwayne Minor Hockey Association, linesman for New Deal Mutual Telephone Co., Director and now Secretary of Durness Rural Electrification Association. Marian has continued teaching in the Junior High in Marwayne. Her school, A.T.A. and community activities keep her busy.

Since our children have grown up Marian and I have been taking trips to various parts of Canada. After last summer, we have spent some time in all ten of our provinces. It is a big and wonderful country.



Bob Tyner, 1960. Bob and Marian, Sheila, Wayne and Donald.

THE YEADELL'S STORY Angeline McClean

Our mother, the former Caroline Duke and our father, Tom Yeadell were born in Grey County, Ontario near Rocklynn. They grew up there, married in 1899 and settled on a farm in the same area for a few years. It was here that Verna, Alice and Emerson were born.

The urge to go west to the land of plenty was strong, so in 1908 they packed up and moved with their three children and mother's sister to Edmonton where Grandpa Duke and Mother's brother John were homesteading. They bought some land beside Uncle John's just north of Edmonton. Here tragedy struck, their family, Alice and Emerson caught a bad case of scarlet fever. With little knowledge of diseases, the Doctor gave the wrong treatment causing Emerson to go into convulsions and pass away in Mother's arms in June, 1910 at the age of 5 years. Hospitals were not available so when Mother gave birth to her baby girl, Angeline on August 2 she was at home without even a Doctor to assist, nearly losing her life and her baby. However, pioneer women seemed to have an endless supply of strength and



Verna and Tom Williams wedding 1920. L. to R. Tom Williams, Ruby Hunsley. Tom Hughes, Dave Hunsley.

Front Row: Mrs. Yeadell, Mable, Verna, Alice, Angeline and Tom Yeadell.

endurance when needed and once again Mother's was put to the test. With her in a weakened condition and her baby only one month old, her sister came down with diphtheria and mother nursed her until her death, September 23, and still carried on looking after her baby and the other two girls.

They still had the urge to homestead, so Dad filed on N.E. 24-52-2 in the fall of 1910. Once more they packed up and moved by train to Kitscoty in April, 1911. Uncle Alex Duke met them with a team and wagon and welcomed them in his shack until their new home, a tent, was set up in what was to become Willowlea district. Before winter arrived they had built a log house with a sod roof, shelter for the animals and put up enough prairie wool hay to see them through. They lived in this house where it rained inside a week after it had stopped outside until they built a new frame house in 1915. Mother said she sure was short of pans and bowls after a heavy rain as they were all catching drips. We girls slept under the kitchen table to keep dry. Mable was born in the new house in April 1916, with Mrs. Banks as midwife.

Alice and Verna started back to school when it opened in Mr. Person's living room in 1912 with Miss Shingfield as teacher.

Our first church services were also held in Mr. Person's house. I remember one hymn I really liked, "In the Garden", that Martin Person played on their old phonograph. I thought it was wonderful how music came out of those flat records. Ours had cylinders.

Doctors and hospitals were so far away by team that mother was often called for the arrival of neighbor babies and it wasn't unusual for our parlor to be used for a case room.

For many years there was no such thing as herd-law, so no one had any fences except around the little broken up fields of grain. Each spring everyone turned their cattle all out to pasture on the open

range where they lived until fall round-up. Even the milk cows were on the open range so had to wear cow-bells and even then it was quite a task to round them up each evening. Mother always milked a lot of cows and churned butter, trading it for groceries and our own use. She also kept a lot of hens and sold eggs to the stores. Eggs were packed alternately in layers of oats to prevent breakage. Later we got layers of dividers that fitted into a thirty dozen crate, so quite an improvement.

There were not any roads, just prairie trails from one homestead to another in any direction.

Often a prairie fire would break out and everyone would get out with wet sacks and fight it to save their homes and feed.

Dad broke his land with horses and much of it with a walking plough. Mother always helped with cleaning grain, stooking and other jobs on the farm. Our first threshing was done by Mr. Person with his steam outfit, about 30 men and nearly as many horses, so cooking for them and doing chores, etc. was quite a contract. A long wet spell was almost a disaster to the farmers, as the crew and horses just stayed until they finished, so used much of the badly needed greenfeed and hay. A few years later Uncle Alex Duke got a gas threshing machine and had only 10 men on his crew, so quite a relief.

Dad had many long cold trips hauling grain to Lloydminster or Kitscoty before the C.P.R. came through in 1925 and he could haul to Marwayne. We would listen for him coming home and would hear him whistling and the sleigh creaking on the frosty snow in time to put supper on and it to be ready when he got in. We always looked in his pockets for the few candies he always had for us.

In 1945 they gave up farming and moved to Kelowna, B.C. to be near Alice and Fin. They built a house there and lived in it for two winters. They sold their B.C. home and moved back to Lloydminster in 1947. Dad passed away in November, 1948. Mother



Tom Yeadell ready for work, 1939.

lived there by herself until her brother, Dave, moved in with her. She looked after him until he passed away in her home in 1964. Once again she was alone but lived by herself, tended her garden which she gave lots away to her friends until the year before her death. She could grow anything and always had her windows full of blooms. She passed away in November, 1969.

Verna married Tom Williams on December 6, 1920 and lived in Tom Hughes' house until theirs was built in 1922 on the S.W. of 17-52-1. In 1945 they sold out to Burnett Graham and moved to Mission City, B.C. They had one son, Gordon. Tom passed away in 1968 and Gordon's son Allan in 1977. Verna, Gordon, his wife Joan and their son Russell all still live in Mission.

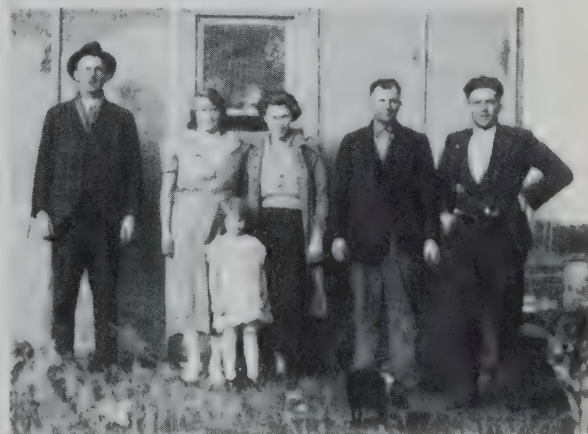
Alice married Fin Wilson in May, 1924 and lived in Tom Hughes' house until their house was built in the Crown Hill district. Hazel was born in Willowlea district and Edna and Clarence in Crown Hill. They moved to Beaver Crossing and worked in a store there in 1932, later moved on to their homestead at Cherry Grove where Norman was born. They worked various places after selling their homestead in 1939 and finally settled in Quesnel, B.C. Fin passed away in 1967. Alice lived there alone a few years then moved into an apartment in Burnaby, B.C. near Edna. In 1979 she gave up her home and now lives in a nursing home in Burnaby.

Angeline married Bert McClean April 25, 1934 and lived on S.W. 25-35-2 where their children were born. Bert passed away in 1969. Angeline and son Bob kept on until Bob bought all the land and Angeline moved into Marwayne, buying the Wilcox house, where she now lives.

Mable married Burnett Graham, December 6, 1939 and lived on the old Gentry place until they bought the land from Tom Williams and moved there where they still live. Their two sons Harvey and Roy were born in the Willowlea district. Harvey is now working and lives in Toronto. Roy is living at home and farming.



St. Patrick's Streamstown Church sent in by Mary Steer, 1948. Mrs. Booth, Mrs. Dodsworth, Mrs. Smythe, Mr. Smythe, Steve Edwards, Mr. Ives, Mr. Steer, Stuart Inge, Marjorie Booth, Mrs. Parr, Mrs. Inge, Mrs. Swift, Jack Swift, Mary Steer.



Second building gives us two rooms. Katie, Peter, Mildred, Kolada and friends.

THE ORGANIZATION & HISTORY OF THE DURNESS RURAL ELECTRIFICATION Mr. R.L. (Dick) Robertson

In the late summer of 1949 when my brother, Dave, had just finished building a new house, and I had added a couple of rooms to our house, we were debating what best method we should adopt to supply electricity to both houses and the rest of the farm.

One day when I was in town I had occasion to pay a visit to the Old Power House that used to supply Lloydminster with electricity, now "Shortell's Body Shop", as one of Canadian Utilities men used to help us some times on Saturdays with telephone work.

On this particular day I met Steve Hawryluk, brother of the late William Hawryluk, then Mayor of the City of Edmonton. Steve was employed by Canadian Utilities, and was in charge of organizing Rural Electrification Co-op's. This was a brand new venture, entered into by the Utility Company and the Alberta Government to supply Alberta Farmers with electric power. There was a strong feeling among the farmers at that time for the Alberta Government to take over the Power Company and supply the rural area's with power as they had done at one time with the telephones, and are again doing at the present time.

As the Government was unwilling to enter into the power business they, with the help of the power companies, worked out the following arrangement with the rural people. The district farmers would form an Electric Co-op, official title "Rural Electrification Association, or R.E.A. - they had to have at least ten farmers, and raise at least ½ the cost of installation, the remainder could be borrowed from the bank backed by the government.

At that time we had quite an active Farmers Union at Durness, and after a good many meetings, several attended by Steve Hawryluk who, by the way, was a master salesman. I well remember at one meeting he was to attend, just about this time of year. The road in from the Meridian to Durness School had been rebuilt the fall before, and not gravelled. It was in such shape that some cars made it and some didn't; so to make sure he got through I drove to the Meridian with the tractor, and then followed him back after the meeting was over. And, by the way tractors in those days were made without springs or heated cabs.

The outcome of all the different meetings was to proceed with the forming of a R.E.A. - the name to be "The Durness Rural Electrification Association" - with a seven member board.

The new board comprised of the following - Mel Clark, Fred Alpin, Earl Detchon, Stuart Inge, Verne Peake, Jack Kelly, and Dick Robertson with George Davies as Secretary Treasurer.

Melbourne Clark was elected President and George Davies Secretary Treasurer. These two men deserve great credit for the time, effort and know-how they put into the successful conclusion of our R.E.A.

Maybe I could go back to 1919, that will no doubt leave a lot of you behind, and wondering where the connection could possibly be with the forming of an R.E.A. in 1950 some 30 years later. This is because I want to point out what our Rural People had come through in these 30 years.

1919 was the first really dry year that I can remember, which brought about a shortage of feed for our cattle, snow arrived that fall on the 8th day of October and they were still using sleighs in the first week of May, now that's a long winter, especially when the snow was four feet deep.

About half our crops got threshed, the rest remained in the stook. The stooks were frozen down solid, and by spring prices of feed were so high, and the banks had lent farmers enough money, considering the drastic drop in cattle prices to keep them broke for years.

1925, 1926 and 1927 were good years with good prices, and our farmers were all changing from horses to tractors. 1928 and 1929 were just fair years, then came 1930 - with the biggest crop of them all, with a wet fall and low grades of wheat plus the great crash in the New York Stock Exchange, wheat went down to 12 cents a bushel first payment on the tough, and low grades of wheat by our Wheat Pools. The next and final payment we received six years later. After 12 more years of 20 cent to 40 cent wheat, \$5.00 hogs and 15 to 25 dollar cattle, plus five cent eggs, the farmers who had survived were slowly pulling themselves up by their boot straps. They had reduced their debt to the C.P.R. - Hudson Bay Company & Mortgage Company, and going back to tractors and power machinery and promising their wives they would never go into debt again.

Then came the drive to form a Co-op which would supply our farm people with electricity, approximately one thousand dollars per farmer.

My object in relating the previous 30 years history, is to impress on our present generation of farmers, who, by the way, could not operate without power, what a great sum of money \$1,000.00 was, especially one you didn't have. This \$1,000.00 was our greatest obstacle in forming the R.E.A. Many farmers said their house wasn't worth that much, others felt that was a very high price just to have two or three light bulbs in their house. Many houses when wired had from two to four plug-ins, as our people never expected to have enough money to buy equipment to use them.

The above was prepared and given by Mr. Dick Robertson at our 27th Anniversary Banquet on April 7, 1978.

The power was turned on August 3, 1951 by a Barr Colonist, the late Stanley Inge, throwing the switch at the substation south of Streamstown. Mr. Stuart Inge, our present president, has been on the Board of Directors since the beginning. He took over as President on the retirement of the late Mel Clark in 1970.

Other members who have served as Directors over the years include Burnett Graham, Bill Behnke, Henry Keichinger, Bernard Whiting, Charles Hughes, Doug Cherry, Bob Tyner, George Hamilton, Jack Robertson and George Popowich.

Burnett Graham was appointed Secretary in 1962. Bob Tyner was appointed Secretary in 1972.

Farmers have always had tremendous obstacles to overcome, and no doubt are still having them, but overcome them they will, and we pay thanks to God for the great country we live in.

SOME TROUBLE HIGHLIGHTS

Lightning struck a pole a short distance south of Willowlea School literally splintering the pole to kindling wood, pieces of which were found in the bush across the road. This same strike smashed the lock on the school door, but otherwise left it undamaged. It also knocked Jake Bourson's radio off a corner shelf, throwing it across the room and melting all soldered joints together; just because it had been grounded to the telephone ground.

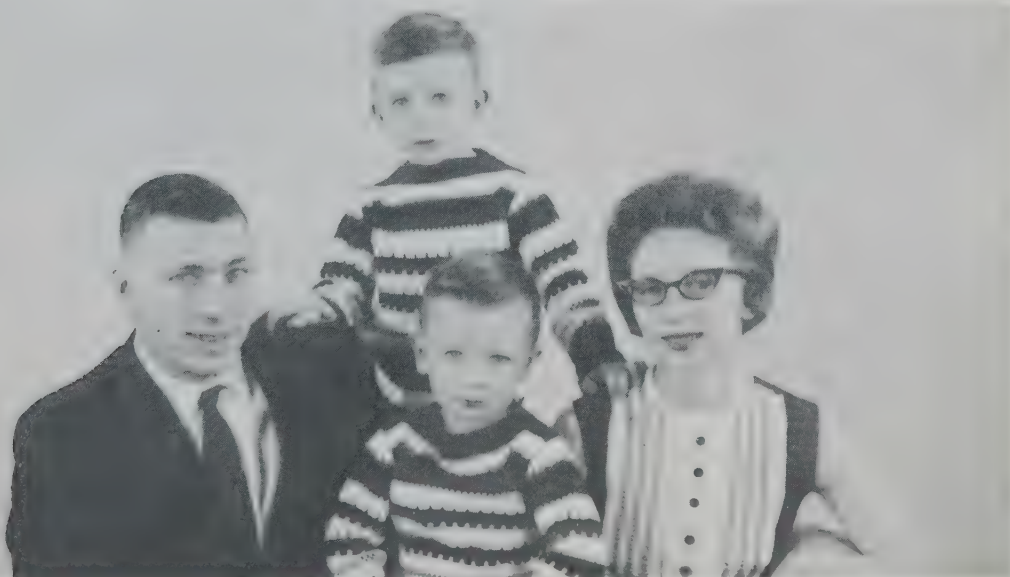
A severe electrical storm struck a power line twelve miles north west of Lloydminster, cutting it and dropping the live wire across six of our circuits, blowing almost all fuses on 98A protectors. Ninety nine protectors, which were designed to protect phones in such an emergency, and which were installed at most subscribers homes, were constructed of aluminum. These were more than half melted into misshapen blobs. Some cooled with permanent "drips" formed on them. It took two linemen, working fourteen hours each day to restore service to all circuits. We used all our fuses, plus all A.G.T. could spare us, then imported fourteen more from Vermilion. The last fuses and lightning blocks to be changed were at Don and Charlie Boyce's to restore service to that circuit. They were twelve miles from the strike.

There was also an incident in 1941, where a trunk line buried under eight foot snow drifts, in two places, due to the poles rotting off and falling down. Strangely enough, all circuits were still operating, because snow will not conduct electricity.

Some other incidents were, when lines were put out of order due to telephone directories being on the crank of older type phones. Lines grounded by elevator office interiors, being painted with aluminum paint were put out of order. Having to give Walter Person, step by step instructions over the phone to remove the dial from the phone, and properly clean the puls creating points inside, when he was unable to dial, and linemen unable to travel due to blocked roads after the severe blizzard of December 12th, 1956, was another problem highlight of the telephone system.



Jack Latimer



Bill & Glenda with sons Dave & Dean.

WILLOWLEA SCHOOL DISTRICT

Mike Kolada Ned Woloshyn 23 ↑↑↑ Tom Kolada John Kolada Frank Graham Ned Woloshyn	Robert Golightly Thomas Yeadell N. Person Diane Ottenbreit 24 Eric Person Walter Person Don Harvie	T. Yeadell G.W. Boyce Ron Person 19 Eric Person Herb Graham Roy Graham	A. Cowe P.W. Steffansson A. Matson Harold Jacobson Eric Jacobson 20 Jonas Matson Axel Matson Wm. Golightly Harold Jacobson Sune Carlson Ken Hughes
Tracey Long Jake Bourson Eric Jacobson Reinert 14 Wilt Tompkins Mr. Bruce Mr. Bailey Thomas Humble Joe Humble Alex Nohnychuk	P. Kolada Des Ross Ernie Nohnychuk 13 ↑ Died Willowlea School → Peter Bruchkowski Don Harvie Willowlea School ←	Latham Law Wm. Graham Herb Graham Tom Hughes Ken Hughes 18 George Marlan S.N. Hayes Alvin Cote	John Tyner Robert Tyner John Tyner Tom Hughes Robert Tyner Ken Hughes 17 Tom Williams Burnett Graham
A. Matson C. Grahn H. Jacobson Eric Jacobson 11 Tom Jameson School Land Frank Humble Ron Whitfield Jack Tyner	George Bourson Kate Bourson Grace Nickless 12 Jake Bourson R.C. Golightly Tracey Long Jack Latimer Alvin Cote Gary Case	Marathon Harold Tempest 7 Dad Latimer S. Bruchkowski Alex Latimer	Ed Potvin Elwood Boyce Albert Nilsson Wilbur Mackie W.B. Graham Roy Graham Fred Hibernett Albert Nilsson Wilbur Mackie Ray Graham 8 Albert Nilsson Wilbur Mackie E. Behnke
P. Williams Mr. Babcock John Moe T. Jameson R. Rekimowich Jack Tyner 2 Tom Oliver Bernard Behnke	Jake Jacobs G.A. Gardiner Alfred Gardiner Nap Bulduc 1 Mr. Bourquist Bill Kowal M. Skorezko E. Tempest Albert Behnke George Behnke	Charlie Hunsley Jack Boyd Jack Steer Paul Bruchkowski Clear Range Farms Alvin Cote 6 Doug Waters Albert Behnke George Behnke	Mr. Malm Jack Latimer Alex Latimer Marathon Mr. Magrason 5 Mel Clark Inkaver Bros. Garry Clark Doug Cherry

Paintings

by

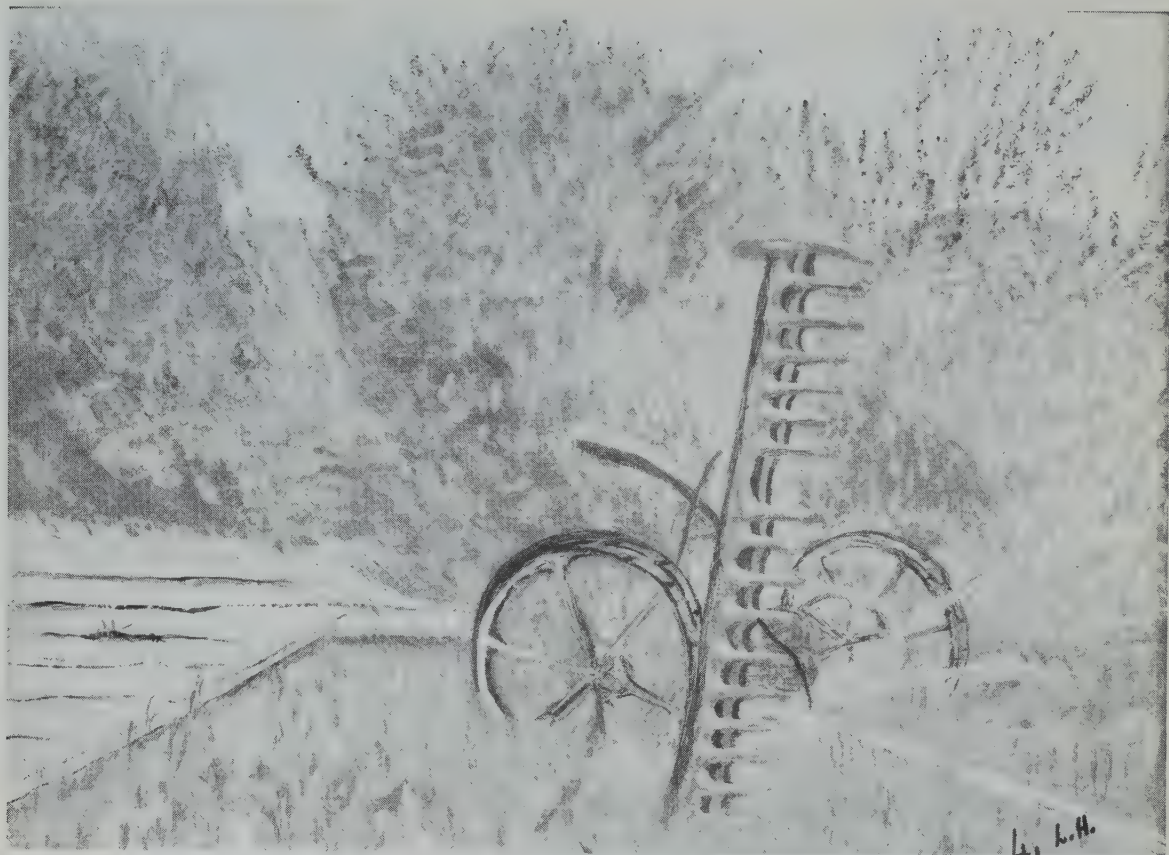
Local

Artists



Arlene George
Ruby S. Kvill
Louise Hathaway
Mae Burke
Ruth M. Hancock
Alice Milne

(In order of paintings).





R.M.H.



AM

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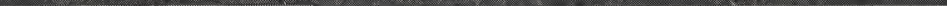
LOADING A BULL OVER
A SNOWBANK 1956.



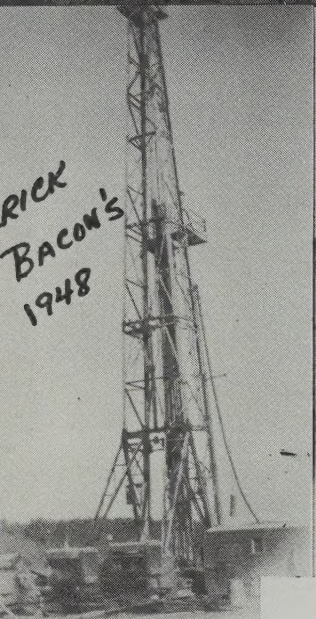
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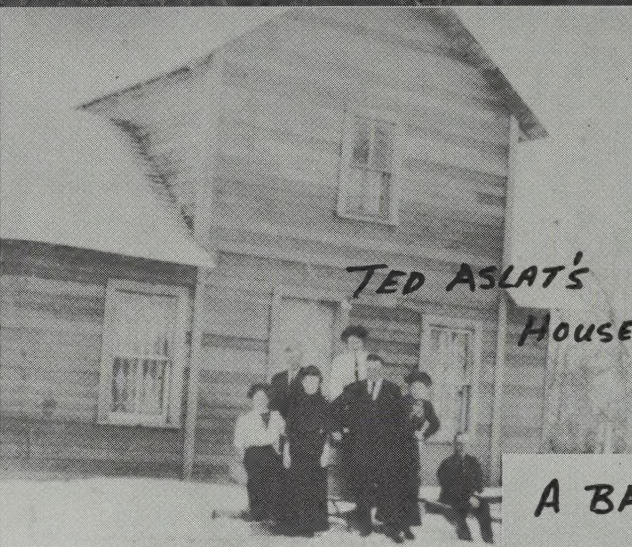
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ples
ort course 1939



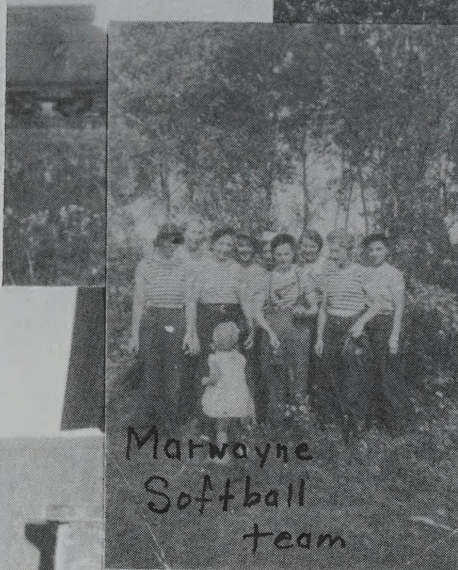
MRS LADELL
and
Sid



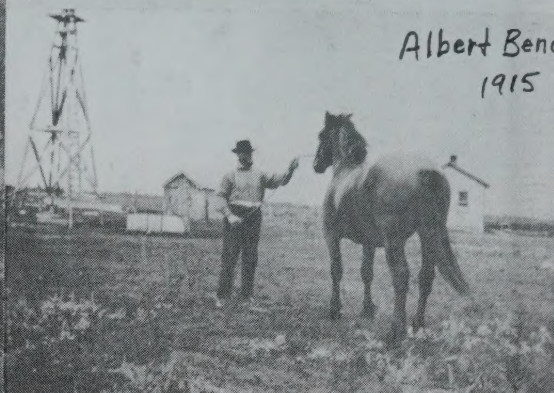
Eilleen, Clifford
and Lena Lier



Marwayne 1926

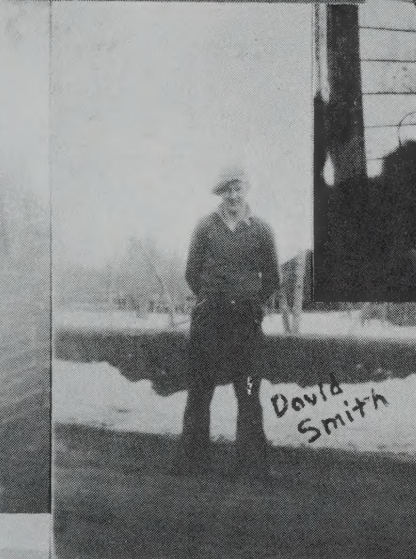


Marwayne
Softball
team



Albert Benc
1915

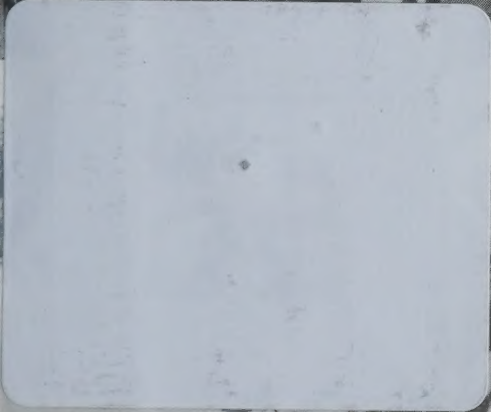
Bob Lowrie



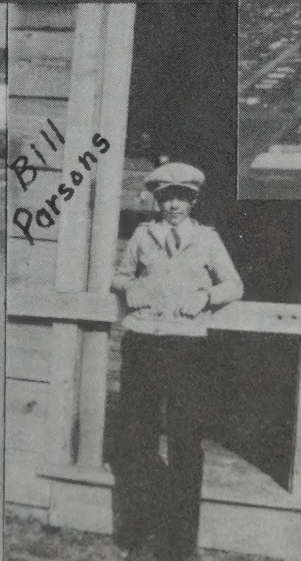
David
Smith



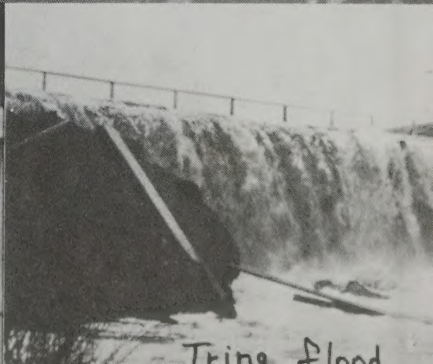
Saturday evening bath



Bird's eye view of Marway



Bill
Parsons



Tring Flood

MARWAYNE 50th. Anniversary
Parade.

